

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Free Maidenkirks to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I'll mend ye them in a' your coats.

A chief's among you takin' news,
An' laith he'll print it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No. 141 Daily ex. Sunday		No. 142 Daily ex. Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.53	Forrest	11.53
2.13	Clover Lick	12.20
2.23	Hager	12.30
2.30	Marlington	12.35
2.32	Buckeye	12.37
2.39	Dan	12.44
2.42	Seibert	12.47
2.44	Heards	12.49
2.46	Droop Mountain	12.51
2.48	Henick	12.53
2.50	Spring Creek	12.55
2.52	Anthony	12.57
2.54	Relster	12.59
2.56	Little Sulphur	1.00
2.58	Whitcomb	1.02
3.00	Ronceverte	1.04

Connections made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

For further information apply to nearest ticket agent, or address
H. W. FULLER, G. P. & O.
Washington, D. C.

Geo. S. Couch is in the county.

E. E. and N. B. Hutton, of Huttonville are in town.

Sterling Ward has been here for some days.

Mrs. C. O. Arbogast and Miss Queen Arbogast, are C. A. Yeager's.

Mrs. Grove and Mrs. Perry and children are visiting their old home in Luray.

Miss Ena Cruikshanks is visiting her sister Miss Icie Cruikshanks.

J. W. P. Eagle is in town putting pipes in the Bank of Marlinton.

L. H. Suttle has completed his sawing contract at the Ratliff mill for Yeager & Cooper.

Preaching at Hamlin Chapel next Sunday afternoon, June 23, at 4 o'clock, by Rev. S. C. Smith.

Mrs. A. C. Echard is on an extended visit to her father's home in Albemarle County, Virginia.

Dr. John Yeager returned from Charleston Saturday where he stood the examination before the State Board.

Some of the most passable road that came under the writer's notice was that between Glade Hill and Frost.

Amos Gillespie, at Cass has 56 regular boarders and often feeds as many as 15 or 20 transients.

Cass has been made a money order office. It has been a post-office but a few months but enough revenue has been derived from it to raise it to a money order office.

R. P. Boyd, agent for the Hinton Grocery Company, interviewed Marlinton merchants last week and reports business encouraging.

Mrs. George Kerr and son, Mack, near Greenbank, were in Marlinton last Thursday sampling the stores.

The West Virginia Press Association meets at Fairmont this week. The editors will go in a body to the Pan-American Exposition.

Saturday the stage of the water prevented the bass fishers from celebrating the opening of the season. A party had come here from Hinton to fish on the opening day.

John Goode the presiding officer of the Virginia Constitutional Convention is the attorney who has charge of the war claims of the estates of John W. Warwick and Paul McNeil.

Dr. A. H. Kunst has been appointed superintendent of the Insane Asylum at Weston, instead of Dr. Stathers who resigned. Dr. Kunst is an uncle of G. H. A. Kunst, of Gratton, who is well known in this county.

The children's day exercises at Buckeye church were well attended by the joint schools of Upper and Lower Swago, directed by Rev. J. H. Lough, the M. P. pastor, singing led by Doc McNeil, and addresses by Messrs W. Hogsett, H. A. Walton and W. T. Price.

We received a box of strawberries last week grown in Ronceverte, which were the finest we have seen for a long time. We are informed that there is an enormous crop in that vicinity, but account of the damp weather many of them are rotting.

The season has been such as to make greatly against keeping the road ways in proper repair. Men ought not to be expected to work on cold wet days. But little can be done with plow and scraper while the soil is heavy and damp, but in the meantime the teams do their work in the way of ruts and chuck holes.

The government is already cashing unused revenue stamps. Nearly all banks will take up any uncashed stamps. The customers may have. It has not been decided yet whether the department will destroy the check books which have been stamped or simply punch the stamps and return the blank checks to the owners. The last time they took up the stamps they punched the books and returned them. It is a considerable item to many banks, as checks are expensive.

A six-foot flood in the river Sunday.

Edwin Hammond has moved to Stony Creek.

W. R. Cole and party went to Clover Lick last Thursday.

L. M. McClinton has moved into his new law office.

Peter D. Arbogast graduated at the University of Virginia in medicine.

Kincaid & Gay have opened a lively stable at Addison, with A. B. Kincaid in charge.

The frame of the big mill at Cass is about ready and will be raised this week.

The railroad carpenter force left Monday for Seibert where they have a few days work.

John E. Bright has sold his farm in the Flatwoods and moved to Elk to live on the Sharp place.

Rev. Nickell filled his usual appointment Sunday morning, but did not go to Huntersville on account of high water.

As a general crop wheat prospects are good, but wheat harvest will be later this year than at any time in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Lecture on Prophetic Study at Upper Swago Church, next Sunday, June 23, 11 o'clock, by W. T. Price.

J. W. Gilmer, who recently moved from Buck's Run, near Marlinton, to Webster County, is out on a visit.

Hammond Mann now occupies the farm vacated by J. W. Gilmer's removal.

The State Board of Embalmers met in Charleston last week. A number of undertakers were examined in the art of embalming.

The run that empties into the river at Stony Bottom got on a tear Sunday and tore out the railroad bridge across it. It was a case of getting too big for its branches.

Rev. Callison preached at the Presbyterian church Sunday night. A fairly good crowd assembled, notwithstanding the bad weather. He made a regular appointment for the third Sunday night.

W. A. Bratton's household has had a scourge of diphtheria. First Mr. Bratton took it, then little Mary Francis, and last Friday Mrs. Bratton fell ill of the disease.

On August 1st a mail clerk will be put on the Greenbrier Division to sort the mail between stations and save the use of a great many separate pouches.

John L. Heckmer wishes to announce that he, as representative of the P. D. Co., will be in Marlinton on June 19 and following days to sell lots, adjust accounts, etc.

The lawyers of the southern part of the state will give a banquet to Judge Jackson at the Ruffner Hotel, Charleston, June 28th. Owing to the division of the district Judge Jackson will go to the northern district.

The cherry crop promises well in the cherry belt. Some of the cherry raisers are introducing a cherry seed which lightens the tedious task of seeding about 100 percent. It works somewhat on the principle of a corn sheller and will seed a gallon in five minutes.

The fish are enjoying a cessation of hostilities during the high water. Everyone who is foot loose is going to give one fishing a trial this year. The number of people who are willing to spend \$100 for \$1 worth of fish seems to be increasing each year.

Engineer Jim Eubank with a party of friends from Hinton and Keystone were in Marlinton to take advantage of the opening of the bass season. The floods disarranged their plans very materially. Mr. Eubank is one of the largest engine drivers on the main line. Once in a wreck he distinguishes himself by shouldering his fireman who was hit and carrying him a couple of miles.

On Thursday, June 13, a cloud burst occurred on Swago Dry Branch and Backs Run that did considerable damage to corn and wheat. On Sunday the 16th there was over the same places and contiguous spruce flats and head of Swago one of the heaviest rains that ever occurred so far as remembered by the oldest people or shown by flood marks. The sawmill and much lumber at Buckeye came near being swept away.

Sunday 2 inches of rain fell in a very short time along the western border of the county. The streams were tremendous in the eastern part of the county the rainfall was inconsiderable. The river got up and the damage done at Ronceverte was considerable. All of Railroad avenue was flooded, the water rising to the depth of several inches in a great many of the stores. The beautiful yard of Hotel Ronceverte was covered with mud and the grass and flowers ruined.

Hevener Dille, near Dille's Mill, owns a sheep that has a remarkable record. Sixteen years ago the late Andrew Dille gave a lamb to his little grandson Hevener for a birthday present. This he prizes more than any other property he has. This sheep has raised about 25 lambs, giving birth to twins nearly every year. It has been the bell sheep of the flock for 10 or 12 years, and all that was needed in the spring was to open the gate and this sheep would lead the sheep to the Marlin Mountain range, two or three miles distant, and then as soon as the frosts began to fall would lead the flock back to fall and winter quarters of its own accord. That venerable sheep is now raising a fine lamb, but having been hurt at shearing time cannot go to the range.

TRAVELERS REPOSE.

Hello down there, Mr. Editor, everything up here is lovely and the goose hangs high.

Plowing corn and taters and digging in the garden seems to be the business of our farmers.

Last week was visiting week with our people. Mrs. Grace Yeager, Mrs. Liza McElroy and Misses Lucy Yeager and Rhoda Tacy were visiting at Lee Burner's. P. D. Yeager visited Durbin.

Miss Gertrude Yeager and N. B. Arbogast were down at Greenbank and Cass last Saturday and Sunday visiting.

Clarence McClinton, of Beverly, was visiting here a few days ago.

Clyde Beard has left for parts to us unknown.

The telephone line will soon be completed from this point to Hightown.

Em Arbogast was around looking up his interest a few days ago.

Jess Siron went to his home at McDowell on a visit last week.

Joe Rexrode still takes his Sunday evening visits as usual.

Sam Henry Eyo passed town last Saturday.

Jake Hevener, of Hightown, was around last week looking up business matters.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

Revenue Stamps.

All persons holding uncancelled revenue stamps and stamped check books may forward them to Bank of Marlinton and receive credit for the amount represented by the stamps.

F. R. HUNTER, Cashier.

Large water coolers at Slaven's tin shop.

White Mountain cream freezers at R. B. Slavens.

Four fine milk cows with young calves for sale. Apply to Mrs. M. E. Lockridge, Driscoll, W. Va.

Harry Emmett and little son, of Cincinnati, O., are visiting E. E. Allen, who is Mr. Emmett's brother-in-law.

B. N. Rayburn is having his house painted. Dr. Cunningham is also improving and beautifying his property.

Piatt Marshall, Sheriff of Randolph County, attended court this week. He was accompanied by Edwin L. Hall, of Mingo.

George and Winters Sharp, who attended the State Normal at Athens, were in Marlinton Monday on their return home.

Your friends, or a detective may appreciate your photo some day. Call next week at Marlinton.

C. F. Gay.

If you are wanting photographs in any size or style, wait a few days. I will open a gallery in Marlinton within that time.

C. F. Gay.

The Pocahontas Bank is having its bank building painted yellow trimmed in red, which adds much to its appearance. Allen & Zombro are doing the work.

Dr. Cunningham will visit New York for a few weeks to take special work in one of the post graduate schools. Dr. Yeager will have charge of his practice in his absence.

You will not have to give a Mechanics lien on your house or barn if you get R. B. Slavens to put up your Lightning Rods. He puts up Coles Bros Co galvanized rods, paints, and fixtures complete at 20 cents per foot; copper rods complete put up at 25 cents per foot and will give you time on the job.

Photographer Gay spent some time last week in Marlinton "catching the shadows" of the principal features of interest for the forthcoming issue of the Southern Manufacturer and Miner, illustrating the varied and important industrial enterprises of our booming town.

Late last Thursday night some vandals threw three stones through A. Harrison & Co's show windows, breaking \$7.50 worth of glass and causing a lot of goods to be damaged by the rain. It was a piece of malicious mischief which is absolutely indefensible, and we hope that the guilty party may be run down.

It is rather remarkable the amount of painting that has been and will be done in the town and vicinity this year. There are several firms making paper-hanging and painting a specialty who have work to keep them busy all summer. To improve and beautify one's property is one of the first fruits of the prosperity that is so prevalent in our county.

R. O. Shrader supervises the road between Bethel and Frost, and has the greater part of it in repair. He thinks \$5 a mile ought to keep such road as his in proper condition, and \$10 a mile most of the wider roads. The public road mileage in our county estimated at 400 miles. Estimating the average at \$7.50 the total cost would be \$3,000 per year.

Pocahontas has gained a reputation far and wide as the place for the man out of work who wants employment. Any man who is willing to work need not know an idle day. A body can hardly refrain from looking back upon the days before the railroad came, when a man was allowed to sleep well at nights, and could go fishing whenever he wanted to. When we quit work early and all hands joined in a game of ball on the village green, (which green took up almost every thing in sight, when you think about it); when we had no police, and consequently no drunkenness or disorder in the eyes of the law, as the law students say.

STAMPING CREEK.

Good morning, Mr. Editor, we have fine growing weather at this time.

Hoeing corn and working roads seems to be the order of the day.

W. H. Blabett is still selling fruit trees but keeps an eye on the indicator.

M. M. Sloan has returned from Charleston where he had taken his wife for medical treatment and reports her much better.

C. B. Grimes and J. T. Rose are building slide for J. A. Waugh.

W. C. Russell and C. Wiley were on the creek one day last week on business.

Mrs. Lucy Nottingham was visiting Mrs. Hannah Ginger one day last week.

S. A. J. McCrea's wagon was at Saturday after a load of crops hauled.

Mrs. Joanna Hill, from Onoto, has been visiting her father and mother the past week.

Mrs. J. H. Rose and daughter were at Lobelia last Sunday.

Emery Adkinson talks of purchasing a third interest in a farm in this section if he don't succeed in learning to be a fruit tree agent.

Henry Ginger says that the time is swiftly approaching when he will have to bid farewell to West Va. and start for the wild west where he expects to make his future home.

G. Q. Grimes has moved back to his old home.

Auldridge Bros are going to put up a drugstore at Seibert, and also expect medicine; they have the sand.

SHORTHAND.

The Musical Association.

The late meetings of the Pocahontas Musical Association at Buckeye were well attended and made interesting to all present. S. B. Moore, the president, was assisted in leading the exercises by Messrs I. Waugh, M. Kinnison, G. W. McKeever, H. A. Walton, John Beveridge, James Beveridge, G. W. Phares, C. F. Gay, J. B. Grimes and J. D. Korko. Misses Lila Waugh, Mollie Smith and Lillie Smith presided at the organ. The Buckeye people broke out in hearty and hearty welcome. Hospitality by the welcome extended the members and visitors of the association.

Missionary in Brazil.

Mrs. Kate Bias Cowan is in Santa Luzia, Brazil, where she is working as a missionary of the Protestant church. She is 200 miles from the railroad and does not hear a word of English during the whole year. She has become proficient in the Portuguese language and she does not feel the loss so much. She teaches school, holds prayer meetings and Sunday School.

This lady is the daughter of Caserio Bias, of Bath county, who was rescued when an infant from a wrecked ship. He was supposed to be of Portuguese parentage. It is a strange coincidence that his daughter is now speaking the language of her father's native country.

Cloud Burst on Clover Creek.

The cloud burst on Clover Creek Sunday evening was one of the most disastrous dispensations that ever came to our county. At Driftwood the rainfall measured in a tin can was over six inches. The rain played havoc with plowed fields and in many instances soil sand suffered severely, land slides being of frequent occurrence. The damage done on E. B. Hanna's farm is estimated at \$500. At James Meek's a large slide started on both sides of his house, which was left standing on what might be called a peninsular, several feet higher than the surrounding landscape. On the James Warwick place was the largest slide, it being over a hundred feet wide and four hundred feet long. At the upper end the crevice ranges from seven to twelve feet deep. Seven horses, which were grazing on this farm, cannot be found, and it is feared they have been buried by the slide. Springs and drains, which in normal condition are nearly dry, became roaring torrents, and no less than six or seven spring houses were carried away. Clover Creek at Philip Kramer's was past riding within an hour after the rain commenced. No estimate has been put on the damage done, but it is necessarily great.

Band Concert.

Our band gave its first concert last Wednesday evening at the fine band stand, which the boys went to so much trouble to build. This is the first of a series of concerts, the second to take place in a few weeks, due notice of which will be given in these columns. It was expected from previous reports that they would make good music, but it has been admitted by all who heard them that the boys exceeded all expectations. The band-stand, one of the finest in the state, is situated in the orchard near the court-house, and has already become the only proper place to spend a summer evening in quiet social enjoyment. The King's brothers have volunteered to keep the grass short and the grounds in order. With such co-operation and self-sacrifice our musical organization cannot be anything but a success. We hope every foot loose citizen will come out next time and listen to the music and forget his trouble.

I have secured the services of W. A. Slaven, who will be in the gallery at all times—hold your orders for photographs for a week.

C. F. Gay.

FULL MOON.

As Ben has succeeded in breaking his bridle he will venture to give you a few items of interest from this community.

Children's day service will be held at Marvin June 23rd commencing at 11 a. m.

M. F. Buckman says that it is cheaper to move a barn than haul away the manure that accumulated through the winter.

Rev. Whitesell delivered an excellent sermon at Marvin last Sunday.

Any one desiring a first class saddle horse will do well to call on or address E. F. Nottingham.

Mr. Editor, you were mistaken about Col. McCrea making bridges out of that large roll of leather. He did it to mend his harness since the hickory bark has refused to peel. The Col is a hustler and don't you forget it.

Any one desiring to employ a first class woodman could do no better than to call on Col. McCrea. J. B. Grimes has shipped his hogs and retired from the business. Jim says he would sooner die poor than repeat the project.

Tom Beard had the misfortune to lose his pocket book containing a small sum of money.

The spirit of exploration and sight seeing is at fever heat in this community. A party of young folk took in the "sights" a few Sundays ago, having explored the Stephen Hole Run. They did not venture very far from daylight, however, expecting to be devoured by wild beasts.

B. E. Jackson was a pleasant caller at N. C. Sharp's one day last week.

We are opposed to quacks who are running the country posing as evangelists being admitted into our pulpits without credentials showing their standing in the church. We are not opposed to evangelistic work but there is a class of so-called evangelists who do a great deal more harm than good. Mr. Graham, for instance, who is serving a second term in the penitentiary for horse stealing.

Tell Jim Crow that there are a few pairs of ramp hocks in this vicinity, but they are all second handed and badly worn. Jeff Davis has an old pair for sale that have done service all spring but have been discarded since poke greens got ripe.

We understand that W. T. Slaven has made application for a position in N. C. Sharp's big Hotel as night watchman.

We are informed that there was a sheep shearer on Stamping Creek last week in which man whiskey, cane words and revolvers were trumps. When they got through shearing there was not enough hide left on the twenty sheep to make a pair of moccasins.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

Hillsboro Entertainment.

The ladies of Academy and vicinity will give a supper and entertainment at the old Methodist church June 27, 1901. Meat supper from 6 to 8 o'clock. Entertainment from 8 to 12 o'clock. The entertainment will consist of music, vocal and instrumental, pantomimes, drills, etc. The proceeds of this entertainment will be used to repair the Presbyterian manse at Academy. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. E. I. Holt, Manager.

The Circuit Court.

One of the largest crowds ever assembled in Marlinton on court week came in Tuesday, the people making good use of our rail road. The present session of the Court is an important one, owing to the large number of criminal cases coming up, and the many indictments found last grand jury term. Judge McWhorter came up on Tuesday's train, and opened court at 1 o'clock. As usual little business was gone through with on the first day, it mainly being taken up in preparation for the week's work. The court will not last much longer than this week, notwithstanding the large volume of business, as the criminal cases, which as a general thing take up so much time, as in every case, with one exception, the evidence is direct.

Several tracts of land were sold. Col. Turk bid in the Creek land, but the sale was not confirmed, as it seems that the people did not understand the amount of the land, where it lay, etc. The horse market seemed to be on some thing like its old time liveliness, a goodly number of fine horses were on show, and several gangs of horse traders from a distance were getting in their line work.

There were several good displays of farming implements, especially Grove & Perry's layout of mowers and binders. The hotels and restaurants did a thriving business as usual. Although normally they are full to overflowing, they seemed to handle the large crowd very well. Taken all around we believe it was the most orderly crowd ever in Marlinton, considering the number, which speaks well for our present as well as future prosperity, as we are surely getting better. Full particulars of the proceedings next week.

NOTICE.

I expect to take the short course in one of the New York post graduate schools, and will be absent from June 20 for three weeks. Dr. J. M. Yeager will have charge of my practice during this time, and can be found at my office or residence at all times when not professionally engaged.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.

DILLEY'S MILL.

Heavy rains have been falling in this section and the atmosphere is rather cool for the rapid growth of vegetation.

Mrs. G. S. Weiford is on the sick list.

Rev. W. T. Price delivered a very entertaining lecture at Mt Zion last Sunday morning.

Miss Birdie Weiford returned home from Highland county, Va., Saturday where she had been visiting friends.

Sunday School was organized at Mt Tabor last Sunday. A large number of pupils were enrolled.

Rev. G. S. Weiford was made superintendent.

Martha E. Irvine was hastily called to Highland county, Va., to see her son-in-law, Dock Harold, who is dangerously ill with typhoid fever.

Lemuel Shrader is visiting parents and friends in the community. He has been absent working at the lumber camps about four years.

Road working is the order of the day here which we know will be much appreciated by the traveling public, as our roads had become almost impassable for vehicles.

The cutworms are cutting the corn down before its time.

The damp cloudy weather seems to be favorable to worms in their destructive work in cornfields and gardens.

LILAC.

GREENBANK.

Good morning, Mr. Editor, did you know it rained last Sunday and there are yet four Sundays to rain. Howard Armstrong, of McDowell, Va., is in this vicinity at this time. Clarence McClinton, of Beverly, is visiting in this vicinity.

W. A. Gladwell and wife and W. H. Arbogast and wife are off to Staunton on an extended visit.

The meeting at this place last Sunday was largely attended and a very fine sermon by Rev. J. S. Hutchison, P. E., from Judges 16-20. A good collection was taken up. Thanks.

W. A. Gladwell lost a fine horse last week from lung fever etc.

W. H. Collins has lost three hogs, one sheep, one cow and a horse by being bit by a mad dog. The cow when given a stick would snap and bite it like a dog.

Messrs E. S. Moorman and Matthews, of Lewisburg, are in town at this time.

E. B. Cox, a painter, of Marlinton, was in town last week and left a bid on the painting of the inside of the church at this place.

The Pocahontas Times

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots, From Maryland to Johnny Groat, If there's a hole in your coat, I'll fix it for you. A cloth's a rag you take in, An' a cloth he'll mend it. — BRUCE.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No. 141 Daily Sunday		No. 112 Daily Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1:45	Cass	11:45
1:55	Forest	11:55
2:10	Clower Fork	12:10
2:25	Harper	12:25
3:00	Marlinton	12:50
3:15	Beckley	1:10
3:30	Dan	1:25
3:45	Seibert	1:40
3:52	Beards	1:44
4:10	Droop Mountain	1:55
4:22	Penick	2:05
4:44	Spring Creek	2:25
5:05	Anthony	2:35
5:15	Kelster	2:45
5:25	Little Sulphur	2:55
5:45	Whitcomb	3:15
5:55	Renovate	3:25

Connection made at Danville, Va., and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.
For further information apply to nearest ticket agent, or address:
H. W. FULLER, G. P. A.
Washington, D. C.

Geo. W. McClintic spent Sunday in town.

Col. Geo. McNeil, of Academy, was in town a few hours last week.

John Gay, a student of the Dunmore Business College, has returned home.

Dr. J. P. Moorman spent some time in Marlinton during court week.

Lecture at Marvin chapel the 5th Sabbath of June by W. T. Price at 3:30 p. m.

Rev. H. M. McLaughlin addressed the prayer meeting last Thursday evening at the Methodist church.

Mr. Beck, whose lumber operations are so extensive in upper Pocahontas, was in Marlinton last week.

The Thursday night prayer meeting alternates between the two churches. Last Thursday night five ministers were in attendance.

Dr. Payatt, of Hillsboro, was in Marlinton during court. He is 85 years old and had never ridden on a railway train.

Mrs. Geo. McComb and little daughter, from Dan, were in Marlinton last week looking at Marlinton's beautiful display of goods.

Geo. N. Tacy, of Driftwood, requests all creditors of his son, James Tacy, deceased, to report their debts to him to ascertain their amount.

Dr. Julian Arbuckle, from near Lewisburg, was in Marlinton last week prospecting for a location to practice medicine. His credentials are very good.

S. M. Gay lost his check book last week at court. It was six dollars and some vouchers valuable only to himself. The finder will receive a suitable reward by leaving it at the Times office.

The loss of property by cloud bursts in various places in the two Virginias the past two weeks has been very distressing. In Harrisburg, Va., the water reached the lower windows, swept away dwellings and some lives lost June 15th.

The new bank building was so brilliantly illuminated Wednesday night of last week in honor of the court and visiting strangers as to be startling to many of us whose nerves are weak from apprehension of conflagration.

Lawyers attending court last week were C. P. Jones, R. S. Turk, John W. Stephenson, Wm. M. McAllister, J. T. McAllister, Henry Gilmer, J. W. Arbuckle, Fred Wallace, H. L. Van Sicker, Charles Dice and John L. Heckmer.

Joseph F. McAllister, of Hot Springs, Va., attended court. For some years he has been looking up the records of Bath, Augusta, Alleghany and other counties and very interesting results may be looked for from his researches both legally and historically.

Charles Gibson, proprietor of a tie camp below Marlinton, was seriously hurt by a falling tree Friday. A tree in falling struck a smaller tree, which struck Mr. Gibson on the head. He was unconscious several hours, and has not as yet fully recovered from the effects.

One of our correspondents was at Greenbank not long since and had the pleasure of meeting J. H. Curry, so well known as a diligent and faithful recorder of Greenbank happenings. The interview was very pleasant and he hopes that Mr. Curry may never become weary of scattering his pen ink and spreading his good ideas about righteous temperance and the world to come.

John L. Heckmer, general manager of the Pocahontas Development Company, has been in town for several days. He is taking up the question of the development of Marlinton. Among other improvements contemplated is a large hotel, something that is badly needed at this place. The electric light and water works company has been left in Mr. Alexander's hands. Our town has bright prospects of becoming a prosperous and important place, and every one here should unite to improve it.

A Great Game at Poker.

A, B, C, D and E were playing poker. The game was limited only by the sky. The betting was getting high when A dealt. When D looked at his hand he saw three deuces, and when the betting was made up it was apparent that there were other big hands around the board. B and C kept putting money in the pot and E kept coming in until D played his studying cap. When the first flurry of the betting was done, the parties set in to draw cards, all playing except the dealer.

B and C stood up and threw away his three deuces and drew five cards, and the first card he got was a deuce. We can imagine his feelings. But the other four cards were queens. B and C never were beaten. E drew five cards and got nothing. The betting went on until the pot was \$100 or so on the table and the queens won. The money was all his. It is that the best hand in the game.

A Fair Game at the Greenbrier.

A young man, who is the Greenbrier, was in the during the court week.

He was wholly unacquainted with the fish of the Greenbrier.

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Accident at Spring Creek.

Last Wednesday the passenger train ran over and killed Don Meadows, the 18-year-old son of Captain Meadows, the bridge-builder of this division. Captain Meadows was putting in the iron bridge at Spring Creek. This work has to be done, between trains and great care is observed in preventing trains running on them while the track is insecure. The unfortunate young man had been sent up the line. The passenger coming up the river passed across the bridge slowly and immediately began to pick up speed. On a curve above the bridge the body of the boy was lying across the track and before the train could be checked the entire train ran over him over him mangle his body in a horrible manner. Death was instantaneous.

It is hard to account for his position on the rails. He might have sat down and fallen asleep, unexpectedly or he may have been dead. He has been complaining of pains about the heart of late. The deceased was a youth of great promise and was noted for his quick wit and intelligence. His home was in Talcott. Captain Meadows' many friends here are mourning the loss of this bright young man.

To Teachers.

All teachers who have a preference as to where the institute shall be held will please send the name of the place to me at Huntersville, W. Va., with their names signed, as no attention will be paid to anonymous communications.

Respectfully,
JAS. W. WALKER,
Co. Superintendent.

A Wise Gander.

Capt. J. R. Apperson has a gander which is very old. Nobody knows how old he is but he is probably in his 70th year. He is known as the "McKeever gander."

It is his custom to gather the goslings around him and shake a bush and the young ones will gather up the locusts as they fall. If you doubt this ask the owner.

Terrible Disaster.

The Valley of Elkwater has the scene of a terrible flood last Sunday. The heavy rains of ten hours duration caused 12 towns to be swept away in Mercer and McDowell. About 300 persons lost their lives. Keystone, the wickedest town in the state with 35 saloons, was swept away, with the exception of one house.

County Court.

County Court met last Tuesday, levy term. The different road superintendents asked for the following appropriations for next year:

W. W. ARBOGAST
For old roads \$ 1830 00
For new roads 822 70

F. P. PATTERSON
For old roads 1026 00
For new roads 800 00

H. P. PATTERSON
For old roads 1800 00
For new roads 2200 00

S. M. GAY
For old roads 2200 00
For new roads 2400 00

J. K. BRIGHT
For old roads 960 00
For new roads 9238 70

These lists are subject to revision. The County Court will pass on the question of the amount and the relative amounts of each district in proportion to the mileage, etc.

DUNMORE.

Dr. Julian Arbuckle has located at Dunmore and will practice his profession there.

Howard Armstrong spent several days in town.

Mrs. John Shanklin, of Clearfield Pennsylvania, spent a week in town.

Billy Pitts and lady are stopping at Hotel Rock.

J. B. Bradshaw was in our neighborhood last week.

Mrs. Paris Johnson is visiting her sister at Hillside Hotel.

Mrs. Dr. Taylor has returned home.

Fourteen gents and ladies from Randolph County spent Monday night in town, returning from a big fish on Williams River.

Judge Moore and family spent last week in town.

H. M. Moore and children are visiting in Virginia.

The telephone line will soon be completed to Forrest.

Judy, the depot agent at Forrest is kept busy boating people across the river.

Miss Maud Mason has returned home.

W. J. Pritchard and family are visiting in town.

Miss Flora Nottingham has returned.

T. M. Gum has commenced his building.

The C. & W. engineers are surveying in the Townsend Draft.

The road across Browns Mountain is so sliding that a man with a top buggy is compelled to take the top off and carry it across the mountain on his back.

The cut worms have cut up all the cabbage and tomatoes, and are now looking over the bank to find out who bought seed for next year.

Some of the roads look like Mr. Pook and his ground hog should get on them.

Sherman Sutton says several acres of the road have been plowed and barrowed, and will be sowed in buckwheat provided the wet weather continues.

Mr. Pook.

The band received a lot of patriotic music Monday for July 4th. Come out and hear it.

STATE v. MARY YOUNG.

Trial Began on Second Day of Court. Large Crowd Listened to Evidence.

The interest at the last term of court centered in the trial of Mrs. Mary Young for murder for the killing of Geo. E. Mory. The trial began Wednesday morning and very little trouble was experienced in getting a jury. One had expressed an opinion and the lawyers were wondering whether it was for or against them. He was excused. Two jurors had scruples about inflicting the death penalty. The following jury was sworn in: M. A. Dunlap, A. P. Poage, E. A. Gray, John A. Beveridge, W. M. T. Friel, John A. Ruckman, R. L. Brown, A. N. Barlow, J. C. Harper, W. E. Overholt, T. M. Hill, O. D. Fisher.

Mrs. Young is a slight woman, neatly dressed in a silk shirt-waist, black skirt and straw sailor hat. She wore a plain gold ring on the third finger of her left hand. She was pale from her incarceration in jail but was of very neat appearance. She had with her, her little boy, a child of three years, and her mother sat in the box and her husband sat in the front of the court.

C. P. Jones appeared for the prosecution with State's attorney, T. S. McNeil. Henry Gilmer was for the defense. The opening statements were short. According to the prosecution the prisoner had committed a cold blooded murder, while to listen to the defense she had shot while in imminent peril, in her own house, in the direct extremity and flight.

The evidence was taken very carefully by Mrs. Hawk, court stenographer, who was sworn by the clerk.

THE EVIDENCE.

Gordon Hevener, the first witness for the state, is a young man of 23, a native of Pocahontas, lives six miles from Durbin. The story of his evidence is as follows: Ed Mory had gotten in trouble at Slaymaker's camp on Cheat Mountain the evening of February 4th, last. They had come to Burner's on Cheat Mountain and spent the night. The next day they proceeded towards Durbin.

About five miles from Durbin they secured some whiskey and took several drinks. They arrived at Durbin and put up their horses at the livery stable.

They started to the Riverside Hotel to get dinner. This was the place Mrs. Young kept. Before they reached the house they met a man named Graves. Mory owed him for a saddle. Deceased handed a check to witness and he stayed out with him to settle it.

When witness entered the dining room Mory was eating dinner. He was complaining about having a fuss with someone in the hotel.

Mrs. Young went around to him and placed a revolver to his head and said: "You've chewed enough about this, if you don't keep quiet I'll blow your brains out." Mory made no reply. She went back and laid her revolver down by her plate.

Mrs. Young raised her head and said: "Lady, you placed a revolver at my head, please don't attempt to do that again."

Mrs. Young raised to her feet and Mory raised to his feet. John Taylor, a colored waiter, rushed in and grabbed Mory. Mrs. Young stepped around the table and shot Mory. Taylor carried Mory to the hall and laid him down and took a pistol down off a shelf. Okay Collins took Mory to the postoffice and got Dr. Lambert. Mory had a pistol in his left pocket.

Upon cross-examination witness stated that he and Mory had both been drinking but were not drunk. The question turned greatly on the amount of drinking which had been indulged in by the deceased and prosecuting witnesses. The witness answered a very important "psychological question":

"What do you call a man drunk?"

"I call a man drunk when he is staggering, rolling around in the mud, falling down and don't know what he is doing."

ORNEY COLLINS.

Is from Webster County, 25 years old and works in lumber camp. Was in the kitchen when shot was fired. Cared for Mory. Evidence as to events leading up to the shooting the same as Gordon Hevener. Stated that Mory was "loaded" and "pretty full" and that he and Hevener had been drinking. Mory was a small man of perhaps 150 lbs. of compact build.

DR. LAMBERT.

Was the physician who held the inquest and was called in to attend the dying man. The ball passed through the 7th rib, through the liver, cutting off the hepatic artery, which feeds the liver, ruptured the gall bladder, passed down through the stomach and lodged on the opposite side just under the heart. Death resulted from internal hemorrhage. The wound showed that the man was in a stooping position when he received the wound. The bloodstained clothing was introduced and identified. Mory had a pistol in his hip pocket.

SAMUEL SHEETS.

Deputy sheriff, identified pistol as the one taken from Mrs. Young. Was loaded in all chambers. Got it at Danmore out of Mrs. Young's luggage. Had not searched her sooner because was in a hurry to get prisoner away from Durbin and Mrs. Young came on with a guard while witness went for another team.

CHARLES SLAYEN.

Called in to identify revolver found in Mory's pocket. Had once owned it. Had one load in it. Was a revolver which would not revolve. The two pistols are

almost exactly alike and of the same make.

Iver-Johnson can cut one more notch on their stick when they hear of this death.

BENJAMIN SMITH.

Is the owner of the Mory revolver. Had left with Mory. Pistol was no good to witness. Had no use for it himself.

EVIDENCE FOR DEFENSE.

Dr. Lambert testified that he saw Mrs. Young after the death of Mory and made an examination of her neck. There was to be a preliminary examination. There were prints of a thumb and two fingers on her throat. Could not tell whether they were made by a right or left handed man. The marks were very recent. Looked like the blood had been kept away by the pressure of a thumb and two fingers and after the pressure had been taken away that the rush of blood to the places had caused it to make this appearance.

ROBERT KERR.

This witness is the financier of Durbin being to that town what Col. McGraw is to Marlinton, owning the land on which it is built. He testified that Gordon Hevener was full of liquor on the day of the killing, and the length of time the Youngs had lived in Durbin. Had noticed the marks on Mrs. Young's neck. On cross-examination witness said he was not assisting in hiring counsel for the prisoner; had had a mighty good chance to, but had not done it.

ROBERT HICKEY.

Lives near Durbin. Testified as to seeing finger marks on Mrs. Young's throat. The thumb mark was on the left side.

MARY YOUNG.

Came to Durbin September 10, 1900. Husband was a railroad. Was running the Riverside Hotel the first of February. Husband was sick.

When she first saw Mory on the day of his death he was disputing with Graves about a check. Hevener asked for dinner for two. Hevener and Graves went out of the house. Mory went into the office. Dinner being ready, she started to show him to the dining room. On the way thither he made an indecent proposal to her which witness resented. He told her if she did not do what he wanted he would kill her before he left there. When they reached the dining room, Mory Young was there. Mory grabbed witness and threw her back into the corner of the room and took liberties with her person. Tony pulled him away. Witness went to the kitchen and got a revolver. Young, Hevener and Taylor had come in. Witness flourished the pistol over Mory's head and told him that he had choked her and that if he laid hands on her again she would blow his head off.

She sat down and laid the pistol by her plate. Mory continued to quarrel and threaten to blow witness heart out. Finally started to get up and grab his plate. Taylor, the colored waiter, grabbed it and held it down, and knocked a saucer off. Mory jumped up and Taylor grabbed him and threw him in the corner. Mory got away from Taylor and started towards her with his hand on his pistol. Then witness fired and dropped the pistol. Mory walked out into another room and fell. Hevener, Collins and Taylor helped him away.

Her husband had interposed his crutch just before. She knew Mory was armed and had so told Hevener and asked him to take him away.

Kept the pistol near her. It was her baby's favorite plaything. He would cry for it whenever he saw it. It had been lost. The baby had hid it under the bed. Witness had found it a day or two before, loaded it and hid it from the baby. She had never given it to the baby loaded.

J. W. YOUNG.

Husband of witness substantiated the evidence of his wife.

JOHN TAYLOR.

Cook at hotel. Is as black as the ace of spades with the whitest teeth ever a man saw. When told to talk plain out of that big mouth of his, said he couldn't talk plain like West Va. people. Had tried to keep down "sturbance. Thought he was gone when the row began, turned his back looking to be shot. Knew that if Mory had a gun and him in bare hands he would kill him 'fore de water got hot. He had had hold of Mory and had reach out for him just before he was shot. The main part of his testimony substantiated that of Mrs. Young's.

TONY YOUNG.

Tony Young is a young ruddy faced boy of about 15 mainly distinguished by a wart on his ear. He distinguished himself by getting as badly rattled as ever a witness was on the stand. He got Gordon Hevener as the man that was killed. Asked if he heard the shot he said he did. Asked who fired it, said he did not remember. He covered himself with confusion and left without throwing any light on either the testimony for the prosecution or defense. It was a case of stage fright, and every young lawyer in the bar felt for him.

SQUIRE N. B. ARBOGAST.

Witness testified to going to the house and getting deceased's overcoat that afternoon.

THE DEFENSE RESTED AT THIS POINT.

THE VIRGINIA CONVENTION.

The question which seems to be agitating the Virginia Convention is whether or not the members should take an oath to do or not to do something, or should plunge into the middle of the thing unfiltered by oaths of any kind.

Some of them want to swear to support the constitution of the United States, but others of the old school wish to swear not at all. It has given occasion for some very fine speaking.

Colonel Cameron, ex-Governor of Virginia, opened taking the oath, in a great speech last Friday. He did not consider the power of the United States in every respect superior to the rights of Virginia, and he regarded the oath as a good thing, which justified taking it.

He said, too, that the doctrine of civil and political equality of all men does not exist anywhere out of Utopia.

The idea of an oath implies the existence of a superior, and before the speaker would take an oath of any kind he would resign his seat in the convention.

There is some of the old war spirit abroad yet in Virginia.

This is the old way of looking at such questions. The improved, modern way is to take the oath to support the constitution of the United States, and then construe the meaning of the constitution to suit yourself. It is a very flexible instrument, adapting itself to everything from the Monroe Doctrine to the retention of the Philippines.

TO BE DULY SOLD.

C. E. Dooley, deputy collector, has made a raid on the express offices of this section, and has gathered a goodly quantity of liquor together at Ronceverte, which was not quite regular.

In all he has 157 gallons of the stuff, and we doubt whether in all that amount there is one pint of good liquor. The most of this liquor was billed to persons who did not order it. The plan was to send it here, and the thirsty soul seeing a jug before his eyes, often pays the expressage and the sale is made.

There was a lot of this stuff addressed to men who had never ordered it. This we can prove. It seems to us that this is a plain violation of the State laws.

The violation of the United States laws consists in the fact that the liquor was billed as merchandise. While both retailers and wholesalers are allowed to ship liquor, they must always bill it as whiskey, giving the amount and the character of the contents of the packages.

We have it on pretty good authority in some of the cases of this kind the express company was directed by the package to be refused by the consignee, to deliver to any one who will pay the expressage. The express companies had best beware of this sort of traffic, for there is much in the liquor trade that requires the express companies to shear close to the danger line.

Mr Dooley has not fixed the day of sale. Ronceverte being a "dry town" it is thought this sale will be largely attended. The railroad company might do well to sell excursion tickets.

POCAHONTAS HISTORY.

The History of Pocahontas County will soon be ready for the binder. We have not as many advance subscribers as we ought to have to insure the expense of material and printing. It will be a book of at least 600 pages of which over 400 have been printed. The type is large and the book well printed on good paper, and will be well bound. The book, at the price it will be sold (\$2.50 payable on delivery) will be exceedingly cheap for a book of like nature.

It will contain among other things, Biographical Sketches of all the older families of Pocahontas County, tracing their ancestry from the pioneer days to the present generation, with an accuracy that is surprising considering the difficulties undergone in procuring the data and the length of time it covers.

It is the duty of every citizen of Pocahontas County to subscribe for this History, thereby aiding in having it published besides getting full value for your money. The only way of being assured that you will be able to obtain a copy is to subscribe now, as the edition is limited.

GOING TO THE STORE.

Johnnie was sent by his mama to the store with a piece of money in his hand. Johnnie was four years old and knew that money was a very important thing, and so he held tight to it. In an unlucky moment the money dropped from his hand, but the board walk and rolled in the high grass.

Johnnie looked for it a long, long time. He pulled up every blade of grass, and when it could not be found he cried and cried.

A man came along and inquired into his trouble. Between his sobs the child explained that he had dropped a piece of money with which he was going to buy tangle-foot fly paper at Mr Hamilton's store.

When asked how much it was he said "Just one piece."

"How big was it?"

"This big," and

he marked on

the diameter of a nickel.

The man knew that fly paper

costs about a cent a sheet and that

a good way to help the child would

be to give him a nickel. He had

nothing less than a half dollar, so

he told the little boy to trot along

and he would give him his piece

of money.

A few steps brought him to the

bank, where he had the half dollar

changed and offered the child a

nickel. The little fellow would

not take it. Said it was not the

piece he lost. He refused a quar-

ter. That was not the piece either.

Getting a nickel changed into five

bright pennies fresh from the mint

the man offered the whole to him,

but the child would not take them.

He commenced to cry louder than

ever, and the man, who was trying

to play the Good Samaritan was

up against it.

The situation was relieved by

the child running away to resume

his hunt for his lost treasure, which

was a piece of money about

so big.

We wonder how much he lost,

and whether he will not be a great

voter on the money question when

he gets older.

HIS VIEWS.

DEAR EDITOR:

Enclosed find one dollar bill for which please send me the Times for one year commencing with current issue. Also any back numbers you can conveniently lay your hands on.

I know this letter has a different ring from the one you received from me some time since. If you remember I objected to your support of the idea that an open saloon would be better than the present state of affairs. But my eyes have been opened and I have decided to educate my children to resist the temptation rather than try to take temptation out of their way, as it is like damning against the tide with sand: where you build at one place it falls down at another. When I started on my way of removing things that are supposed to tempt the carnal mind, I found I had deprived my house of almost every book and paper, a book agent came by and I religiously discarded everything except a Bible and a Webster's Unabridged. I took the books and opened them in the bosom of my family. My oldest boy got the Bible, and no sooner than he had opened it he read something about "wine making glad the heart of man," and having never been schooled to resist evil temptations, he went to the medicine jug and the first thing we all knew he was uproariously drunk. Nor did it end there. The oldest girl and second boy divided the Unabridged between them. Pretty soon their eyes rested on the word "Enchre," after which followed a treatise on the way the game is played. Soon a full-dressed game was in operation using dominoes for cards, mind you. When the old woman came back after putting Bill to bed drunk, Jim had lost everything he had including a bay colt and his Sunday shoes. This opened my eyes and made me start on a new course.

Of course this is overdrawn but it illustrates what I mean. Hoping you will start your paper immediately, I remain,

SUBSCRIBER.

West Virginia Conference Sem-

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Largest in the M. E. Church in the

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TEN DEPARTMENTS

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Buchanan, W. Va.

Fall Term opens Sept. 4th.

LOCUST OBSERVATIONS.

An observer of Nature came upon a locust the other day which was having trouble with its drumming apparatus and was in desperate straits. It would swell up to almost twice its natural size and then let all holds go, but many a sound could it make, bringing to mind Whitcomb Riley's mad tadpole in his Nonsense Rhyme:

"With his tail up-flung,
Quivered and shook with the song unsung."

The locusts straggled manfully to raise the tune but at last there remained but one thing to do, and that was to die of a broken heart—the fitting end of a blighted life. Consequently he turned over on his back from which position he was rescued by our friend, the naturalist, who took a horsehair from under his wing which seemed to set him in the wind again.

A great deal of the oak timber is beginning to show the effects of the stinging of the locust, and the green of almost every tree, especially the smaller ones, is intermingled by the yellow of dead and dying leaves. The locust will alight on a twig and make from three to nine incisions at equal distances apart. Some say that you can measure the length of the locust by the distance between the punctures, as it measures itself every time, but we cannot vouch for this. The white oak bushes to be their favorite and it is dying while the chestnut is still green.

In regard to catching bunnies with locusts for bait, it has been a failure so far, the supply exceeding the demand by a large percent. The writer went fishing last week, taking a whole tomato can full of locusts along for bait. He put one on the hook and made a cast. It lay on the water directly in front of a large bass, who came near hurting himself severely getting away from it, going head-first into a stump. We suppose the bass had been having trouble with his gastric apparatus from over-eating, and knew the best way to resist temptation was to get out of its way.

PROHIBITION IN MAINE.

If the subject were not such a serious one it might provoke a smile to notice how ostentatiously some of the great big dailies make an annual exhibit of the amount of whiskey and other liquors sold by the government agencies in the state of Maine.

This is done to prove the "failure of prohibition" in that state. Prohibition was adopted forty years ago and state agencies have been employed to furnish liquor for medicinal purposes. Now we are informed by the dailies that in 1900 the "wonderful amount of 11,955 gallons of intoxicating liquors were sold by the state agencies. Just think of the astounding figures! The speakers papers conclude that, that being the case, prohibition is a failure in Maine.

It appears that Maine, by the census of 1900, had a population of 694,466 people. Now take that tremendous amount of 11,955 gallons of liquor and divide it among the 794,466 people, each person would get about one seventeen-thousandth of a gallon. Divide a gallon into a thousand parts, how far would seventeen such parts go towards keeping up the influence of whiskey for a whole year? And this is the per capita rate at which whiskey was consumed in Maine last year.

Liquor statistics as gathered by the revenue officials show that in the past ten years the annual use of liquors by the people of the United States at large has not been less than 16 gallons per head. Thus the United States record per capita is close on to one thousand times Maine's record per capita.

To the writer of this paragraph the figures over which our speakers or liquor friends are disposed to make so much are deeply significant of the beneficial results of prohibition. To my mind there is a significant difference between sixty-eight one hundred seventy-fifths of a gill of grog for each inhabitant of Maine, and 16 gallons for each inhabitant of the United States at large for one year's use. W. T. P.

CHURCH NOTES.

There will be preaching at Mount Taber Sunday (the 7th) at 11 a. m., at Mount Zion at 3.30 p. m., and at Frost at 7.30.

O. M. Pallen.

Preaching at Swago July 7, at 3.30 p. m.

Quarterly Meeting at Mary Chapel, Elk, July 13 and 14.

Preaching at Edray July 21, at 10.30 a. m.; at Poage Lane 3.30 p. m.

Preaching at West Union July 28, at 10.30 a. m.; at Laurel Creek 3.30 p. m.

A. M. CHAPMAN, P. C.

SWORE OFF.

Our community was shaken from centre to circumference last week by the news that Henry Pilkins had signed the pledge and had refused three bowls of corn in succession. As perhaps you are aware Henry always was a powerful man to drink liquor, but he always said that if he ever got the jim-jams he was going to quit, always allowing that he was proof against everything except wood alcohol and patent medicine, consequently his old woman was always trying to make him think he had them sure. All her experiments were to no effect, until a few days ago, Henry had been down to Mose Harding's speakeasy for several days trying to drink the keg dry and thereby take away the temptation that was taking so many good citizens to Mose's place, as he remarked when he got home. He was pretty well organized when he returned from his missionary work of destroying liquor and went to sleep under the dining table. Then it was that Mrs Henry saw her opportunity and she took it at flood tide.

The locusts had made their appearance in this part the day before and she knew that Henry never took note of such natural phenomenon when engaged in his work of mercy in destroying liquor that if left lying around loose might bring destruction to so many good men whose heads were not so level as Henry's.

She went out and gathered up a tub full and turned them loose on Henry's devoted head. After awhile Henry began to wake up by degrees and began to yell for Mary Ann, who came down looking very unconcerned through the screen door and asked Henry what was the matter.

"Woman," he said, "it's time to ask what is the matter when your life's companion is being literally torn limb from limb and devoured by seven legged imps of darkness, I have stood a great deal at your hands but this is the last straw. I will see a lawyer in the morning."

Mary Ann told Henry she allowed he must have been drinking, as she could see nothing but some flies walking over him. It was then that Henry began to realize that a man whose word is as good as his bond is to be pitied.

He called for the pledge which Mary Ann always kept behind the clock and signed it up.

Henry is now going about wondering if there is not some way to get outside a pint of corn without drinking it. The moral of this tale is not to make rash promises.

JUDGE JOHN JAY JACKSON.

One of the most remarkable men upon the bench is John J. Jackson who has filled the position of Judge of the Federal Court of the District of West Virginia. He came to the bench in 1861 and has served continuously ever since. The state which once composed his district more than doubled in population and the district has been divided. Judge Jackson goes to the Northern District and the bar of the Southern District tendered him a banquet of kindly splendor at the Ruffner Hotel in Charleston.

Judge Jackson responded to a toast and made a speech of several hours reviewing his long career as a lawyer and judge. He began the practice of law in 1846 and followed the work of the circuit rider for years practicing in Wood, Jackson, Ritchie, Pleasants, Gilmer and Roane Counties. He entered politics as a Whig and was an Elector on the Whig ticket in 1860 and when the Electoral College met at Richmond made two speeches against secession which attracted wide notice the speeches being reproduced in the New York Herald.

When Virginia drew off and the war came, Judge Brockenborough of the Western District resigned, President Lincoln was anxious to secure for the place a Virginia lawyer and having read Judge Jackson's speeches announced his intention of appointing him to the vacant place.

The place was tendered him and he took time to consider. While he was making up his mind his name was assent to the Senate and confirmed. He first held court during the war and had much trouble with the Southern sympathizers.

Judge Jackson has outlived nearly every lawyer who was practicing in his court when he came to the bench. One of the notable exceptions is Judge J. M. McWhorter, of Lewisburg.

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Address

Wm. R. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.

Wm. R. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York

BRUFFEYS CREEK.

Bruffeys Creek is on a boom.

Corn hoeing is a thing of the past.

Mrs J. E. McMillion is now visiting her parents on Bruffeys Creek.

W. B. Hill is visiting friends at Lobelia.

Dr F. T. McClintic has had a sawmill moved to this place, and expects to have a large bill of lumber sawed in the near future.

G. A. Hull and Martin Boblett left this part June 18th for Stampington Creek where they expect to work for a short time only.

Mrs Mary McMillion who has been in a bad state of health for some time is now improving.

D. M. Kinnison is now working a full crew of hands in the woods.

Tom Townson goes on one leg—its a girl.

Harper Anderson reports that locations are scarce on Hills Creek.

Jess Tharp is seen very frequently going to Laurel Ridge.

J. C. Kinnison and sons are off to Jacox this week to work at a church.

Prof R. R. Vaughan is home from Morgantown where he has been going to school. He is studying for a U. S. General.

Rev C. M. Anderson closed his school last Thursday, this being a second term.

T. R. Vaughan is sick at this writing.

The recent wind storm blew Allen Tharp's cornerrib down.

The turkeys are all eaten.

MONSIEUR.

ELVERTON

The celebrated Purdy stallion will remain at and around Marlinton the rest of the season. Any mare sent or brought will be properly cared for, as he will be kept at the Wilson stable or the stable at T. C. Courtney's house. Price \$10 to insure. Horse to be kept by T. C. Courtney.

PAD GAY, Prop.

CLOVER CREEK SHORT HORNS

Fifteen registered animals selected from herds of C. L. Gerlaugh, William Warfield, J. W. Steenbergen and A. M. McLaughlin. None for sale now.

One registered eighteen months old Hereford bull from herd of S. W. Anderson, sired by Aetor, for sale. Never been used. Price \$125. Address: GEO. S. COUCH, Charleston, W. Va.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, M. E. Church:

REV H. LAWSON, Pastor.

1st Sunday.—Mt Vernon, 11 a. m. Sunset, 3 p. m.

Huntersville 7.30 p. m.

2d Sunday.—Marlinton 11 a. m. Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.

3d Sunday.—Huntersville 11 a. m. Bethel 3 p. m.

Mt Vernon 7.30 p. m.

4th Sunday.—Mt Pleasant 11 a. m. Marlinton 8 p. m.

J. H Fry & Son

JEWELERS.

Ronceverte, W. Va.

Will repair your Watches and

Clocks. Rates Reasonable. A full

work guaranteed 12 months. A full

line of Clocks, Watches and Jewel-

ry constantly on hand.—Do you

want a Musical Instrument—a Vi-

olin, mandolin, guitar, banjo, or any

other kind? If so write to or call

on them for prices.

To Pocahontas Patrons

Watches needing repairs can be

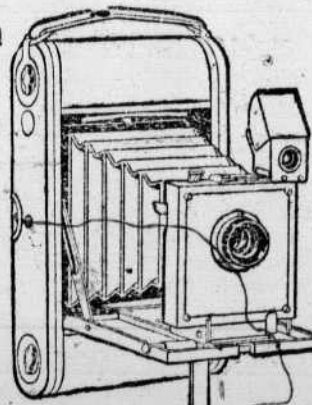
left with R. A. Kramer at The

Times office, Marlinton, W. Va.

J. H. FRY & SON,

Ronceverte, W. Va.

The full
charm
of
winter
picture
taking
is
re-
alized
with
a



Folding

Pocket Kodak.

Kodaks can be operated comfortably out-of-doors with warmly gloved hands. Ask your dealer or write us for information about the Kodak Portrait Attachments.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Kodaks, \$5.00 to \$35.00. Rochester, N. Y.

CASH

Paid for Rived

STAVES

White Oak Staves 54, 44, 40, 34, 28, 22 in. long

Red Oak Staves 44 in., only.

Address

Wm. R. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.

Wm. R. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York

Seebert Grocery Co.

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

General Merchandise,

SEEBERT, W. Va.

To the People of Pocahontas and Adjoining Counties;

We, the Seebert Grocery Company are building an addition to our store as our business demands more space every day. We have already on hand a new line of ladies' full dress suits, guaranteed to be all wool.

To convince you that we have bargains, we place before the public these suits, wholesale price \$10, we offer them to you for \$4 per suit.

Will also guarantee prices on jackets, caps and underwear of all kinds.

We also offer an A 1 "Battle Axe Enamel Shoe" for \$4; same shoe you pay \$5 for elsewhere.

We will give you bargains in shoes, clothing, merchandise, fruits and canned goods; these goods we are buying in car load lots and can afford to sell you lower than most merchants. Be convinced that we are telling you the truth by calling on us and see the bargains with your own eyes. We remain

Yours for further interest,

S. G. CO.,

Seebert, w. va.

For Sale.

Our entire stock of Merchandise at Frost. We will rent our Store House when goods are sold. Good location; nearest store house 8 miles. Call on or address,

HANNAH & HARPER,

Frost, W. Va.

L. MAKOWICZ,

Merchant - Tailor

RONCEVERTE W. Va.

Will be in Marlinton and vicinity every 60 days with a full line of Foreign and Domestic pleated goods, Fancy Vestings and Trousers usually carried by first class tailors. He is also prepared to do repairing, pressing and dyeing on short notice. All work guaranteed.

The Hardware Store,

To Our Friends and Customers:

We have enjoyed quite an increase in our business in the past year. Our motto is Short Profits and Quick Sales. We will offer you for the next 30 days good value for your money invested.

A No. 8 Indianola cooking stove for wood at \$12.15.

A No. 8 Escoot cooking stove for coal at \$12.15.

Both complete with twenty-seven pieces of ware.

We have a full line of stoves to make your choice from, ranging in price from \$8.50 to \$25.00.

We have 8 Thomas Hay Rakes that we will sell at cost for cash.

Banner rake, wood wheel and frame, \$15.50.

Western Reliable rake, steel wheel and frame, \$18.00.

A floating harrow 15 teeth at \$15.00.

Single shovel plows \$2.00 and \$2.25.

Double shovel plows \$2.00 and \$2.50.

A good five shovel cultivator with lever for \$3.50.

We have a complete line of doors, windows, paints, leads, oils, varnishes, etc.

The Pocahontas Times

Read, Land & Cakes and brinner Scots.
Free Mail-trail to Johnny Croats.
If there's a hole in 'a' your coats,
I rode you to it.
A chiel's amang you takin' notes.
An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS.

Local Events.



CHESAPEAKE AND
OHIO RAILWAY

In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	STATIONS	EAST
No. 141 Daily Sunday		No. 142 Daily Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.35
1.55	Forest	11.35
2.15	Clover Lick	11.35
2.35	Harper	10.55
3.00	Marlinton	10.35
3.15	Buckeye	10.25
3.30	Seebert	10.15
3.52	Beards	9.44
4.10	Droop Mountain	9.25
4.32	Renick	9.05
4.41	Spring Creek	8.55
5.05	Anthony	8.35
5.15	Kelster	8.25
5.38	Little Sulphur	8.00
5.45	Whitcomb	7.55
5.55	Ronceverte	7.45

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.
For further information apply to nearest ticket agent or address:
H. W. PULLEY, G. E. A.
Washington, D. C.

C. L. Harvey is in Luray, Va. James Hebben, of Mingo, was in Marlinton Tuesday.

James Kirkpatrick, from Camp 3 Cass, spent several days in town.

E. M. Arbogast, wife and little son are on an extended visit to Marlinton.

I. L. Sander, the jeweler, will occupy the store room vacated by H. R. Behols.

A postoffice has been established at Seebert with George Gladwell postmaster.

S. J. Boggs has moved into, and greatly improved the Pullin property.

Miss Anna Wallace and Miss Marshall were visiting in Marlinton last week.

J. D. Pullin is building a neat residence on Camden avenue on a lot bought of Gradville Messer.

John Foglesong, of Ronceverte, representing the Singer Sewing Machine Company, was in town last week.

Mrs. Mabel Warwick with her little children, George and Helen, came to Marlinton last Saturday the guest of Mrs. Andrew Price.

The venerable George White, of Laurel Creek, was in Marlinton Monday in good health and fine spirits for a man of his advanced age.

George Senebaugh, one of Clover Creek's prosperous solid citizens, was in town Monday on a hurried business trip.

Samuel Cooper & Co. will move into the C. A. Yeager building. Improvements are being made which will give the store room a depth of 90 feet.

Sacramental services at the Presbyterian church last Sabbath were largely attended. Pastor Nickell seminarian Smith officiated during the series of meetings.

Miss Scott, from near Lynchburg, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Rucker, at Huntersville and brother, S. B. Scott, Jr., at Marlinton.

Mrs. Sue Crizer was very ill Sunday night and her illness was aggravated by the terrible fire that was burning at the time near her residence. Dr. Ligon Marshall was in attendance.

Dr. Cunningham has returned from New York where he has been taking a post-graduate course. He was at the Pan-American Exposition and pronounces it a very grand affair well worth seeing.

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Lockridge took a pleasant outing last Saturday with their family. The party came to Marlinton and boarded the train for Clover Lick, spent a few hours there, returned to Marlinton on the evening train, made some social calls and then returned home to Driscoll.

Misses Willie, Marjorie and Wawa Rucker have returned to their home at Huntersville from Huntington where they were pupils in Marshall College the past session and where they made a fine record in their studies.

J. C. Lortz sold his barber shop this week to Jason Hyre and left for his former home in Upsher county. He expects to retire from his present occupation, for a time at least. While we regret to lose so good a citizen, we are glad to note that he is succeeded by one who comes so highly recommended as Mr. Hyre.

On July 4th, 1901, there was an immense reunion of friends and relatives attending the obsequies of the much lamented Mrs. Lucy Curry near Huntersville. The floral tributes were beautiful and appropriate and quite numerous. The services were conducted by Revs. Price, Lawson and Nickell.

John G. Beard, of the Leedes, was in town Tuesday. He ordered the Times sent to three of his children, Mrs. J. A. McNeel, Mrs. Egbert Hill and his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Luther Beard, all of whom live in the state of Washington. He also subscribed for two copies of the Pocahontas County History.

STOPS THE TRAIN.

Houston Fogus Gets too Much Fourth of July in His Veins.

Houston Fogus, who works for Withrow McClintic, came to Marlinton to celebrate the Fourth and became intoxicated. He left on the evening train. The cars were packed with excursionists. There was not even standing room. Men were even standing on the steps of the coaches.

When the train was nearing Buckeye Fogus reached up and taking the cord which controls the hot air, applied the air-brakes. This is only done in cases of emergency and the train came to a sudden stop.

Fogus jumped off and B. T. Dixon, trainmaster of this division, who was on the train jumped off and caught him. Fogus threw a whiskey bottle through the door. He broke and ran up the track. The engine was reversed and he was caught in a few hundred yards. A number of men on the train jumped off and were coming towards him threatening summary vengeance. Mr. Dixon deputized Geo. L. Clark, of Academy, to take the prisoner to jail while he held the mob back. The trainmen gave Mr. Clark a pistol and he came on to Marlinton with Fogus on the work train.

Fogus secured N. C. McNeil as his counsel and waived examination. The law relating to the offense is as follows:

If any person on any passenger train or other train of cars behave in a riotous or disorderly manner he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be fined not less than \$25 nor more than \$200, and may at the discretion of the court be confined in the county jail not less than one nor more than six months.

If any person shall shoot or throw stones, or other dangerous missiles, at or into any passenger car, or other railroad car, while any such passenger or other person is within same, he shall be guilty of a felony, and shall be confined in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than ten years.

He was held on a charge of felony and committed to jail, his bail being fixed at \$500.

DUNMORE.

We had one of the heaviest rains Saturday evening that we have had this season. A good deal of damage was done to the crops by the wind.

Every week we have trouble to get to the depot on account of high water and no bridge.

We can not understand why the road is not fixed from Dunmore to Forest. There are men who would work it had they a chance to do so.

Mrs. Bloom and daughter are in town.

Billy Pitts and lady have gone to Academy.

Several houses will be started soon at Forest.

Rev. W. M. Junkin, a missionary for eight years in Korea, will preach at Baxter church on Sunday the 21st at 3 p. m. Let a big crowd attend.

The Fourth went off.

R. L. Nottingham is closing off his stock of goods at cost.

The C. & W. engines were at work at Forest last week.

The overseer ought to look at the road between Dunmore and Forest—that would be enough.

Wheat is ready to cut and is very good.

Dr. J. D. Arbuckle has been kept busy for a week or two.

John Hamstring.

Isaac Barlow, George Ginger, John Warren and George Wagner live in freshly painted houses.

Allen Gay, a student of Dunmore Business College, returned to his home near Marlinton last Saturday.

Our stock melts away under the resistless influence of low prices and high qualities.—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

Miss Annie Fleishman, a pupil of the Shenandoah Seminary, Dayton, Va., has returned to her home near Driscoll after a prosperous session.

We will sell up to Saturday, July 13th, 6 p. m., one doz. quart glass jars for 75cts. One dozen half gallon size for 95c, for cash only.—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

Grover Dicks and brother, pupils of the Dayton Seminary, have returned to their home at Marlinton.

Died, near Huntersville, June 6th, Ernest Price, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Crummett.

The recent 4th of July will be remembered by the Huntersville people as one of the saddest days that ever passed over their community.

Two men got had falls the night of the 4th of July. R. K. Burns was sitting on the abutment of the bridge at its highest point and fell backwards 20 feet and was not the least injured. T. C. Chilton on the other hand fell out of a window about three feet to the ground and had his arm broken.

Dr. Ramsay Newitt and Ed Landvoigt, of Washington, D. C., were in Marlinton trying the bass fishing. They found the waters too high for good fishing. These gentlemen started to fish in the Potomac. Finding it too high they came up stream finding a stream clear enough to fish in but so far they have not succeeded in finding it.

BIG FIRE IN TOWN.

Gay & Kincaid's Livery Stable Burns Down.

Sunday night at midnight the large stable belonging to Levi Gay and C. D. Kincaid, was discovered to be on fire. The fire was first seen by E. B. Cox. B. N. Rayburn, who lives nearest the stable, was aroused. He ran to the stable and saw that the fire was just breaking through the weatherboarding from the meal room.

There were eight horses in the stable at the time and they were kicking and plunging. Mr. Rayburn went around to the back side of the stable and opened the door. He went in to try to rescue the horses but a wave of hot air met him and drove him back. As he came out he got a pitchfork and this was the only thing saved from the wreck. In a few minutes all was still, the horses having succumbed to the effects of the hot air and smoke before the flames reached them.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. Some think it of incendiary origin; others that the stub of a cigarette may have smoldered for some hours before igniting. It may be that some tramp was sleeping there and set the building on fire while smoking.

The building was located on 7th street near B. N. Rayburn's house. The point on that building was blistered, but a little water kept it from taking fire.

Nearly everyone in town had the disagreeable experience of being waked from a deep sleep by a night alarm of fire, and several hundred men gathered about the fire in a few moments. Nothing could be done, however.

A negro boy who works for Johnson, Briggs & Pitts usually slept in the stable and nothing could be seen or heard of him. It was thought that he had been burned with the building but he showed up all right the next morning, having slept at Uncle Tom Thompson's restaurant.

The stable was built last winter by C. D. Kincaid on lots owned by Levi Gay.

Johnson, Briggs & Pitts had four horses in the stable. Two were fine riding horses, and the other two was a team turned into the firm last Saturday by Vest & Dorsey, the cutters, who had left town that day owing more than they could pay.

Quigley Keyser, of Bath county, lost a fine bay team and harness. He is a brother-in-law of B. N. Rayburn. Miss Keyser has been visiting at Mr. Rayburn's house for some weeks. Her father sent the team out to bring her home.

John Alexander, General Manager of the Greenbrier River Lumber Company, had a fine horse on trial which he contemplated purchasing. It was one of the ill-fated horses.

The eighth horse belonged to B. N. Rayburn. It was a very valuable horse.

The following is an approximate estimate of the loss, on which there was no insurance:

Gay & Kincaid, stable	\$800
Johnson, Briggs & Pitts; 4 horses	400
Quigley Keyser, 2 horses	300
John Alexander, 1 horse	100
B. N. Rayburn, 1 horse	150
Nathan, Shearer & Co, feed	30
Total	\$1780

The stable was situated in the most populous district of the town but was sufficiently removed from any other building for the fire not to spread. The night was still. It is an object lesson on the necessity of water works for, there are many buildings which would go together if a fire came unless we had plenty of water under pressure.

Plan of the Burned Building.



Fire started in feed room.

Vest & Dorsey.

Messrs Vest and Dorsey were tie cutters here and secured considerable credit, being strangers in the community. One of the debts which they contracted was to F. H. Kincaid, groceryman, of \$78. Suit was brought on the account and it turned out that the firm of Vest & Dorsey was insolvent in that a debt could not be made out of their goods and chattels.

Saturday morning the plaintiff got wind of their prospective departure and took out a warrant of arrest for fraud connected with the debt.

This was a new kink in the law to Messrs Vest and Dorsey and they actually went down in their jeans and paid their lawyer a fee in money. The case came on to be heard Saturday morning and the plaintiff's lawyer not being present the case was continued until 5 p. m.

Some defects being pointed out in the proceedings they were allowed to run at large. They took advantage of the cessation of hostilities to make a bee line for the state of Virginia where we suppose they will remain. At 5 p. m. there was no court, the prisoners being at large.

Their creditors here will probably have to charge their accounts up to profit and loss, especially loss.

L. H. Suttle has opened a general machinery repair shop in the shop near the point of the hill. He is an expert machinist.

THE BUFFALO SHOW.

Everybody is decided in the belief that the Pan-American Exposition would make five or six good shows, but it is altogether too big for the average mortal to take in the short time allotted for man's stay on earth. When a body tries to see everything and get the full value of money invested, he will find that he will be like the old man and woman who walked around two sides of the Manufactures Building, craning their necks viewing the fine fresco work under the eaves of the building. The main figure in fresco work is some mythological celebrity, recurring every few feet. They took great pains to examine each figure very minutely, and went up one side and down the other—some 600 feet. When they had arrived at the far corner the old man had come to the conclusion that it was "the same feller, arter all, Mary."

The thing that most impresses the man from the mountains in Buffalo is the desire on the part of the management to make his stay pleasant, and that he see everything to be seen. This is especially noticeable on the part of the directors of the State buildings. Also the guards and workmen on the grounds. Sometimes the information of the latter does not cord with history or precedent. In one instance especially the writer was surprised to learn from a guard that the State of Virginia had a room in the New England building, it being the largest of the New England States.

One thing in particular the Pan-American outdoes the whole world put together is the fakirs. There are thousands upon thousands, a great many of whom are women, selling you all manner of things you do not want, and can make no use of whatever. They are especially plentiful in all the exposition buildings, but are strictly prohibited in the State and Government buildings.

The way they make you buy things surprises you, and makes you wonder what manner of fool you are anyway. After you have gotten the article, and the fakir who has been a friend and brother to you, who has left friends and home to sell you that identical article at a price that is putting his family in the poor house, gives you the icy glare for asking him how that patent "souvenir" fan works that he has just sold you.

But in the State buildings all this is changed. You find nice houses with large cool rooms, where you can rest and wonder why you left your happy home for this gay and deceitful world. There is always plenty of good water to be had, and no broken faced slot machine to stare you in the face and tell you to drop in a penny and ascertain your correct weight, besides getting a "souvenir" card of the exposition. You wonder if it will really do what it says, and in goes the cent, and another poor fool is satisfied for the time being. But it don't last long. Lo the poor Indian stands by his slot machine. If he don't guess your weight within three "poun" he won't charge you a cent for being weighed. You don't believe he kin do it, and tell him so, and then your downfall is certain. You prove yourself a fool again by sitting in the balance, and Lo keeps his hand on one of the scantlings that hold the scales. Before you get in Lo guesses 144, and the scales say 146. Of course we don't kick, for it always pleases us people to weigh more than we look; and taking it all together, Lo is a better weigher than the slot machine, for did he not make four pounds more out of a small man than did the slot machine? Yea, verily.

The roar of the Exposition makes us stay at home people mix our dates to some extent. This is especially noticeable in remembering the day of the month and week.

On the glorious Fourth, when three or four bands were playing the Star Spangled Banner, millions of flags flying, and the fakirs telling you that they will sell you something worth 5 cents for a dime, for the sake of our country and its glorious flag, a poor bewilderment mortal came to a fellow mortal, equally bewildered, and asked the day of the month. Mortal No. 2 had forgotten something equally as important no doubt, but had sense enough to remember that it was July 4, and therefore felt his superiority as a thinking animal over Mortal No. 1. Such is life.

The State buildings are built with the intention to make them a place of rest for us tired people, worn out with the vanities and vexations of the Exposition. Consequently they are in charge of men and women who possess that virtue of making you feel at home that mother has—a rare thing in this world of business, railroad trains and fakirs, gentle reader.

The New England building is

furnished with colonial furniture from 75 to 200 years old, some of which resembles the furniture seen in West Virginia, hickory-bottom chairs, wooden clocks, etc. The walls are hung with paintings of the grand old men who figured prominently in colonial times. Many of these paintings are insured for thousands of dollars. Several paintings were too valuable to be moved to Buffalo, among which was the painting of Roger Williams.

The Illinois building is by far the finest furnished building, but the furniture is made for use thank goodness. The paintings on the wall are fine, one especially of Dr. Palmer of Chicago, by his wife. Another one is a "quart of rosbies" poured out on the green mossy bank on the slope of the hill, "as the man from Maine said of it. This pleases us farmers, because it looks just like the genuine article. It is enclosed by a frame of gilt and ebony. A lot of fool girls had just come in, and just come in and were praising the frame in contrast to the picture, which was painted by a man of almost worldwide reputation. The writer happened to remember the name of C. P. Ream, of Chicago, and thought the picture the most natural like thing he had ever seen, and so remarked, making himself solid with the management. Such is life.

THE MICROBE.

The fear of microbes is abroad in the land, and a great many of us have queer ideas about the preservation of life in regard to them. At the Exposition a St. Louis firm which handles the petrified wood of Arizona, has a rather fine exhibit. The petrified wood is very highly polished, and has the appearance of precious stones, and, judging from the price they charge for the finished article, it is.

One woman came in and after examining everything minutely allowed that if it were possible to build a house out of it, it certainly would be proof against microbes.

No doubt it would, lady, but if most of us were to erect mansions with it, not much substance would be left to buy grub with, and we always allowed that starvation was one of the most fatal of diseases, besides being a lingering death as a general thing. Surely eternal vigilance is the price we pay against germs.

POLITENESS.

If you feel like being polite in a crowd, "don't did it." Politeness, like philanthropy, is a good thing to think about, but in performance it don't work sometimes, to say the least. It is like all business ventures of a heavenly nature made over to fit the crooks of our hustling world—literally throwing pearls before swine.

Gentle reader, try and imagine a crowd around a hyena cage. The lord and master of the cage has given his better half a side winder that put her in her corner for repairs. As everybody knows when a man compares himself with another of his kind or a hyena there is such a big balance in his favor that he immediately becomes self-righteous—a very precarious position to be in—a thousand feet or so above the common run of us people, supported by your estimation, which judged from other peoples point of view is a wof of pretty thin weave.

When the men saw what had been done they felt their superiority over the hyena, and felt to be a human being was a good thing, and promised themselves to be polite ever afterwards, thereby conferring a favor on humanity. Humanity could not be benefitted all at once by such mode of procedure, and the only immediate result derived from it was a rise in self-satisfaction. But there is a fool in every crowd who will not let things take their course, and always tries to rush things.

When this young man saw the hyena discipline his wife, he felt a soft place in his heart for all women kind, including hyenas. Like the reformer he is he looked around to see something on which to try his new illusion, thereby showing his sincerity, and building a sure foundation on this mushroom growth, instead of putting it off to some future day, and forgetting it before the dawn of that day, like sensible people. He looked around and his eye centred on a fairly good looking woman who was trying to make her neck reach the intervening space of two or three feet between her body and the railing which surrounded the cage. Here was his chance, and he tried what he supposed was his newly found politeness. He asked her if she would not take his place near the hyena cage, which was the centre of attraction for the ladies since he had corrected his better half, (which is one of the privileges the caged hyena has over his brother man), proving the wo-

men always will cater to the "villain," rather than to the hard overworked man, or the hen pecked ostrich in the next cage.

What happened next is rather hard to tell, but we gather from material in hand that when she accepted his invitation the tension in her neck was reduced too prematurely and she bounded in his place before he had fairly time to vacate it, pushing him over on one of the prettiest young women anybody ever saw, treading upon and mashing one of the nearest feet until you could almost hear the juice lush about in her shoe.

Of course she forgave him very cheerfully, and said it did not hurt very much, but he perceived the break in her voice and saw the tear in her eye, and then he realized the only thing for him to do was to go off and die.

C. W. P.

17 YEARS

experience in Painting, Graining, Paper hanging, &c. I don't claim to be an expert in my class, but I claim to be the best painter and paper hanger in this country. If you want your painting and paper hanging done well in half the time and for less money than any one else in this country can do it, call and see me.

Yours for good work and less money
E. B. COX
Marlinton, W. Va.

Seebert Grocery Co.,
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
General Merchandise,

GOOD SHOES SACRIFICED.

A number of lines; all this season's fashionable shapes and styles at a Great Reduction.

INFANTS
Soft Shoes, patent leather tip, worth 50 cts.—our price only 35c.

INFANTS
Soft Shoes, worth 40c, we sell them for 25c.

CHILDREN'S
Black Button Shoe, worth 75cts, a bargain at 50cts.

MISSSES
Oxfords, worth \$1.25—now 95cts.

LADIES
Patent Leather tip, best shoe on the market, worth \$3.00 and 3.50 our special price for a few days only, \$2.50.

LADIES
Princess Perfection, cloth top, Price \$2.25, now \$2.00.

LADIES
Fine city made shoes with single and double sole, \$3.50 and 3.00 Value; the very latest and best spring styles, the new round and medium toe, extension edge, fair stitch, any size or width, \$2.75.

MENS
Black vic kid, value \$3.00, reduced to \$2.49.

MENS
Vic kid shoes, value 2.50 and 2.75, at \$2.35.

MENS
Kid shoes, lace or Congress, new spring styles, from \$2 to \$3 Satisfaction guaranteed.

MENS
fine ox blood tans, a bargain at \$3.50, now only \$2.49.

MENS
heavy Oil Grain and Brogan—regular Price \$2 and \$2.50, we now offer for \$1.50.

MENS A. A. Cutter, price \$6, you can get them here for \$4.

Our shoe stock can not be beat. We handle the BATTLE AXE, all sizes, all widths. Guaranteed to be the best shoe ever produced. Made in patent leather, Vic Kid, French Enamel, in all the latest spring styles.

Fit Wear, and Comfort assured
Special bargains in Glass and China Wear.

Yours for further interest.

S. G. CO.,
SEEBERT, W. Va.

NOTICE—ROAD-MAKERS.

The undersigned Road Commissioner will receive sealed bids until noon of Saturday, July 20, 1901, for the construction of a new piece of road near Marlinton, beginning at Sand Run thence up the valley to a large flat rock in side of road at old sawmill site on Huttonsville road, about 85 rods. Road to be built as now staked off, 16 feet wide, 15 inches lower at hill than in middle and level from middle to top edge with necessary water-ways, banks to be well sloped, all to be completed as soon as possible, and taken up by said Commissioner. Usual rights reserved. Bond \$200.

SAMUEL M. GAY, Com'r.
June 25, 1901.

When in need of
CLOTHING

OR
Anything Else in
GENTS' FURNISHINGS

You will find it to your interest to call and see my line. I do not claim to sell as cheap but cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere.

Overalls from 35c up
Sweaters at 85c
Boys' Pants from 25c up
Boys' Suits at cost
A Good line of Shoes from 95c up.

J. A. HOOVER,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Window Shades



Good quality, plain dark green and light tan; the kind for which you have paid 35c 20c

Same shade with fringe or dado 25c

Same shade trimmed with inserting to match and good heavy fringe; the kind you pay 60c for 30

You can save 100 per cent on window shades and am ready to meet any one's prices.

THE DONKEY.

A Donkey belonging to a farmer had browsed about the Public Commons so long and had been so busy attending to his own business that he kept his ears plastered close down to his head, and everyone exclaimed when he saw him, "What a Useful Citizen!"

Finally the City Leaders thought to fill an Important Office with him, and running him as a Dark Horse elected him to an Office in the State. When the Donkey found himself placed upon a Pedestal he could no longer conceal the fact that he was a Donkey. His ears stuck up and whenever he tried to Talk like Solomon he Brayed.

His Friends even could not shut their Eyes to the kind of a Man he was, and whispered among themselves, "It is an Ass."

The moral of this fable is that few men can stand in the garish light of public office and escape detection.

MAIL ROUTES.

E. F. McLaughlin has been carrying the mail on special service from here to Dunmore on the route from Travelers Rest to Marlinton. This route was bid in by a citizen of this county who lives on the route, but it turns out now that he has no real interest in it. The usual dapper stranger is around trying to find a man to whom he may sublet the route. The price for the whole route is something over eleven hundred dollars. That is to make daily trips in both directions, 35 miles, winter and summer for less than \$1 per day.

The old rule was for a syndicate, as it was called, to bid in the different routes at starvation prices, and then sublet them to people living along the routes at less price than they received, from the government so that hardly a carrier in the country contracted directly with the government, but contributed a part of his hard earned wages to the middle man who bid in for him.

The reason for their success in this particular was that the syndicate would be content with little or no bond and would put men to carrying the mail on old worn-out, sore backed, diseased horses, until the star route service became a stench in the nostrils of the public. The saddest sight we have ever seen in the way of cruelty to animals was in the abuse of these poor mail horses in the service of the government. To be a mail carrier to his excellency the President of the United States was nothing to be proud of, quite the reverse.

We hailed the day with delight when we saw that the Postmaster General had ruled that all star route contractors must live on or near the route. But we see now how this ruling has been evaded. The same sort of people take an attorney or agent living on the route and have him bid it in in his name. Then the star route contractors send their agents here as they did formerly to find a victim. It is a sorry statement to make, but it is nevertheless true that the government of the United States has caused more cruelty to animals in the carrying of the mails than all other causes combined.

Senator Mat Quay, of Pennsylvania, said the other day: "I never elected a Governor of Pennsylvania yet that he did not want to go to the Senate at the end of his term. None of them ever went. They never seemed to be satisfied unless they could get on the seat beside me." No body doubts the truth of the statement that Quay elects governors of the State of Pennsylvania, but every one wonders that he should have the nerve to say so in an audible tone of voice. The Republican party is so well under control that they cannot resent this boast. In West Virginia we have a Republican leader whose control is far more absolute and complete than is Quay's in Pennsylvania. Should he make a statement of this kind, the party would smile a sickly smile and say that it were better to elect them in that way than not at all.

Greenbrier county has expended near \$10,000 on smallpox the past year. One doctor put in a bill at the levy time of \$1500 for medical services. This was reduced by him to \$1000 and by the county court to \$900. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. A little missionary work inducing people to become vaccinated, as was done in our county, is better than such bills for cure.

THE MEASLY PUP.

These hot days are making a dog's life in the city rather trying, to say the least. When the typhoid fever doesn't get him the policeman and dog catcher do. The street supply seems to have been exhausted some time ago, and the demand is now supplied by the house variety. If it were not for these the dog catcher would certainly lose his job, unless he had a little ingenuity and would breed a few himself. In Buffalo the other day a little girl and a smaller pup were having a fine time, the girl chasing the pup which when caught would jump to his mistress's neck, and would brush her face with his tail which was out of all proportion its body, being long and bushy.

The gate happened to be open and the pup chased out of it and around the corner followed by the girl. Here was the opportunity for the strong arm of the law, a policeman guided the pup into a corner and whistled shrilly for help which came in the shape of a catcher clothed very neatly in white duck.

He fished a canvas bucket from out of his clothes, and stopping a sprinkling cart he filled into it some two gallons of water which he pasted on the head of the pup. But the pup had another card up his sleeve. He settled on his haunches and let the water run down his back and accumulate on his tail. About this time the girl appeared, whereupon the dog began to shiver and set up a wheeze that sounded like a moan made by a precocious baby trying to work his man for something he needed in his business. The girl took the pup in her arms and called the three quarters of the universe to witness (judging from the way she looked) how her "cuteness" was shivering, holding him near the horrid dog catcher the whole while.

Then the dog with a presence of mind that would have made him Napoleon had he been a human, made a flying leap alighting upon the neck and shoulders of the catcher giving his "loaded" tail affectionate wags in his face. When the catcher made it too hot to hold the dog, he jumped down dragging his water soaked tail down the middle of his back. Verily in taking his leave he dirtied more linen than in his stay on top.

THE VIRGINIA CONVENTION.

The Virginia Convention has been in session a little over a month and very little has been accomplished even in the committee rooms. The only question decided by any committee is that a poll tax of \$2 will be laid on the head of every voter, and that it will have to be paid six months before the day of election to enable the tax payer to vote. The impression now is that this will be the only change in the suffrage law, and it will be a blessed thing if this is so. The colored man will have a right to vote if he pays his taxes and helps support the government. This would comply with both the spirit and the letter of the Federal Constitution.

An effort has been made to divide the school fund, taxing for white and colored schools separately, but this has gone by the board.

Judge Quarles has introduced a resolution as to the drink question. He proposes to take away all revenue from saloon license to villages and have it accrue to the state. Then he would have a license granted to any man, who can present a petition signed by the majority of the voters of the election precinct in which the saloon is to be opened. No liquor is to be drunk on the premises and it is to be sold only in pint and half pint packages. Not more than a pint is to be sold to any man per day. No liquor is to be sold to any man when any responsible member of his family has notified the saloon keeper not to sell him liquor. Any violation of the law is to be a felony punishable by confinement in the penitentiary and fine. It is a fine temperance measure with little or no chance of its passing.

Chesapeake & Ohio Deal.

The Chesapeake & Ohio Railway has purchased seven acres of land in Charleston at a cost of \$24,300 on which it will build a fine freight depot and extensive yards. The freight trains will enter Charleston on the K. & M. tracks but the passenger trains will use the present tracks as too much time would be lost to cross the river.

It is reported that the purchase is the outcome of a deal with Morgan who controls the K. & M. The C. & O. is a Vanderbilt system. The report says that the New River coal product will go by way of the K. & M. to the Great Lakes for shipment, while the anthracite coal will go east over the C. & O. This makes Charleston a terminal for both systems, and it means much for the capital city.

BOARDS OF EDUCATION.

In Edray and Huntersville districts the new member of the boards of education was turned down because they did not qualify in time by the rest of the board. The new member in the Huntersville district was Gilmer Sharp and the member in Edray district was John E. Barlow, both Republicans, elected by decisive majorities.

The reason for the boards not allowing these gentlemen to take their seats was that they had not qualified within ten days from the time the county court met and declared them elected.

In Mr Sharp's case, he was inclined to quit, not caring for the office, but feeling rather hurt that people should be so technically correct with the law when it affected him. With Mr Barlow he has been more or less satisfied with the board for years, and while the office is not a lucrative one, he started in to justify his position. The old board was composed of one Democrat, the President, Jacob S. Moore, and one Republican John Tyler. The retiring member, John A. Young, whom Barlow succeeded, was a Democrat.

Barlow had been secretary of the board for years and when he was turned down he hunted up the records on Mr Young and found that he had not been sworn in in time and was on the same footing with himself. Young had served four years, but he made no attempt to hold over and stepped down and out.

Now under our law the old member holds over until his successor is elected and qualified. This seemed to reinstate Henry Barlow, the father of John E. Barlow. The elder Mr Barlow is regarded as an Independent Democrat.

John E. Barlow employed N. C. McNeil, Chairman Republican Executive Committee, as counsel and it did fair to become a celebrated case.

Members of the Democratic Executive Committee got together and decided informally that Mr Barlow ought to be seated on the grounds that he had been elected fairly and had qualified on the 28th of November last, immediately after he had been notified of his election. Members of the Democratic committee requested the president of the board to allow him to take his seat. But the board showed an alarming tendency to obey the law as they understood it to the letter. The Attorney General of the State, Hon. Romeo Freer, was asked to sit on the case, and he has decided that Mr Barlow has the right to take his seat, holding that the law means that school officers must qualify within ten days after they receive notice of their election. This is satisfactory all the way round and we hope the dove of peace will spread her snowy wings over the school board of Edray district.

The opinion of the Attorney General is not binding, but is the best authority that can be had on the interpretation of statutes in the absence of any decision of the Supreme Court.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

The Ohio Democratic State Convention adopted a platform for the State campaign which has no mention of Bryan or free silver in it. It does not re-affirm any planks of the platforms of 1896 or 1900 and does not refer to those hoodoo years in any way. We consider this wise if we ever hope to cut any figure in politics. No party is so strong that it can afford to narrow its view to meet those of any one man, no matter if that one man be the peerless Bryan, the leader of the party in the last two campaigns. To make the campaign "on any minor questions, such as currency reform, must necessarily narrow the issues from what the old time Democrats maintained since the beginning, to those of the men who have let free silver run away with their brains.

Some people think that Bryan should be highly offended at the action of the Ohio Democrats. We think not. He has had his day as leader and having failed to lead his people to the promised land, let him fall back into ranks and help push the cause along so that we can elect some unassuming American gentleman President. In that case Mr Bryan would make a good cabinet officer, or minister to England, or something of that sort.

He is too much of an enthusiast, he has too high ideals, to be entirely trusted by the common run of people, and he will do well not to pose as a cry baby in the days to come when he will have to play second fiddle to some stolid, thick headed man, such as American people delight to honor.

While we have been yelping on the cold trail after silver, the Republican party has gone into foreign territory and trust business until we hardly recognize the old Constitution, it having been stretched into so many shapes.

HOW SHALL WE NOMINATE?

We should nominate our candidates next year in any way that will keep down a fuss. One or two more primaries in the Democratic party will cause the county to go Republican.

This should not be. It will pay the present Democratic party to hold together for the average Democrat will have to live only about a hundred years to be rewarded by getting a seat on the district committee, or be appointed a delegate to some political convention.

In the first place we should not have too many candidates. A public office is a piece of pie that cannot be enjoyed by two men. One will be taken and the other left. There is no middle ground. Let one of our representative men go through one of our primaries, putting all his machinery in motion, and if he gets beat it seems to sour him for life. It is not worth the risk to run for an office in this county.

We feel sure that if the right men were brought out next year we will have no trouble to agree upon their nomination.

It has been proposed to lay before the executive committee of this county a plan for holding district conventions. Let the conventions be called for each district of the county at the principal voting place on the same day. And let every Democrat who attends the convention be a delegate to cast one vote. Then let each convention cast its vote for the candidates who file their names with the county committee as candidates for the several offices to be filled. The results can be certified to the county committee who can declare the nominations.

For instance, A and B are running for county commissioner and are voted on in all the districts of the county on the same day, and the result is as follows:

Greenbank
A 112
B 40
Huntersville
A 50
B 45
Edray
A 25
B 85
Levels
A 76
B 74
Total A 263; B 244.

The voting in these conventions can be either viva voce or by ballot as each convention shall determine.

This method will not be susceptible to the cry of false returns by the commissioners who count the ballots in primaries and will give the strongest candidate the majority.

As for holding a convention at the court house we beg to be excused, not wanting to engage in any supposed packing where there will be neither pleasure nor profit.

NOTICE TO ROADMAKERS.

The undersigned Road Commissioner will receive sealed bids until noon of Saturday, July 20, 1901, for the construction of a new road and repairing the old road from R. L. Nottingham's Store to the Greenbrier river near Forrest station. All persons wishing to bid on the following road will put their bids on each separate. The new road begins at R. L. Nottingham's store and runs along the foot of the hill through the land of B. F. McElwee and H. M. Moore and connects Elwee and the old road at Jacob McLaughlin's house and is about 2 1/2 rods, said road to be built as now staked off and to be 14 feet wide 12 inches lower at hill than in the middle and level from middle to out-edge with two stockways one on H. M. Moore's land and one on the land of B. McElwee. Said stockways are to be six feet wide and six feet high. The stockways are to be built with logs across the road with stringers running with road and to be filled with dirt or stone and all other waterways to be bridged or culverts made large enough to carry off water. Bridges and culverts are to be 16 feet wide and out of oak plank 2 1/2 inches thick. The new road is to be fenced on both sides with either wire or plank four feet six inches high and to be built with logs across the road to be repaired from Jacob McLaughlin's house to the ford of the river at Forrest station. The road is to be made 14 feet wide and 12 to 15 inches higher in the middle than at the sides and all dips in road and fills to be made as hereafter mentioned with all necessary bridges and culverts. Beginning at the ford of the river at Forrest and running 35 rods to a white oak tree there will be a cut of one foot and a fill to be made on 30 and 27 of 18 inches, and from 67 to 82 to be a cut and fill to make easy grade. From 82 to 107 to be a cut and fill, the cut is to be 18 inches. From 112 to 119 a cut is to be made to make easy grade. From 124 to 141 a cut and fill. From 144 to 154 to be a cut and fill to make even grade; from 154 to 175 filled to even grade; from 175 to 218 to be a culvert 4 feet wide and 4 feet high and to be filled on both sides; from 218 to 243 a cut and fill to be made; from 278 to 333 two fills to be made; from 338 to 402 a fill of 2 feet to be made; at 422 a culvert and a fill of one foot; from 470 to 494 filled to natural grade; from 492 to 506 to be filled to natural grade; from 551 to 558 to be filled 18 inches from 572 to 573 filled 2 feet and a culvert; from 578 to 590 the road is to be raised 18 inches in center; from 595 to 608 cut and fill to be made to make even grade; from 622 to 655 to be filled 18 inches in center of road; from 722 to 730 culvert and fill of 2 feet. Balance of road to be raised not less than 15 inches in center of road and all banks on said road are to be sloped 15 degrees except where there is solid rock. All of the above road is to be completed by the first of December 1901 and taken up by said Commissioner, usual rights reserved. Bond for the completion of each road to be \$350. F. P. PATTERSON, Com'r.

Answer to Bible Question.

In reference to the query in the Times about our Lord's remark: "Whosoever shall fall upon this stone shall be broken and on whomsoever it shall fall it will grind him to powder."—Matt xxi-44—the following observations are submitted:

The question as to what is meant by the stone should be considered in the light of what was said by the prophet Daniel in his interpretation of Nebuchadnezzar's vision, Dan. ii: 34-35, explained by verses 41 to 45.

Christ is the stone, and his Kingdom is the stone Kingdom that is to come and take the place of all that has been previously of a kingly or imperial rule. Christ and his Kingdom so identified that what is done to one is done to the other.

During the past and for the present, men as individuals and men collectively as nations have been assailing or falling upon Christ and in all cases have been disastrously broken up. At some time will be reversed and the stone will fall upon men and they will be ground to powder, or as Daniel says, as the dust of the summer threshing floor which the wind driveth away.

Micah speaks of the nations being gathered as sheaves to the threshing floor: see Micah iv: 11-13. All of Nebuchadnezzar's image has materialized into history except the toes, and when nothing but the toes being left it cannot be so very long ere the "stone without hands" will fall. W. T. P.

A Card.

We wish to extend to the people of our community, and elsewhere, our grateful thanks for their kindness to us in our recent trouble and bereavement. And especially do we thank the young men who were so attentive to our son in his last illness.

Respectfully,
MR AND MRS H. A. OVERHOLT.

N O T I C E.

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Education of Huntersville District until noon, August 1, 1901, for the erection of a school house near G. M. Ervies on Browns Mountain, built in accordance with specifications on file with the Secretary of the Board. The Board will furnish the lumber on the ground for said building. Bond with good security in double the amount of the bid must accompany the bid.

W. H. GROSE, Secretary.

NOTICE.

Sealed bids will be received until noon, August 5, 1901, by the Board of Education of Huntersville District for the erection of a school house on Thorny Creek near John F. Wanless, in accordance with specifications on file with the secretary of the board. Bond with good security in double the amount of the bid must accompany the bid.

W. H. GROSE, Secretary.

NOTICE

My wife Susie A. Hambrick and myself having separated as husband and wife, and such separation having been brought about through no fault of my own, I hereby notify all persons that I will not be responsible for any debt which she may contract hereafter or which she may have contracted since the 4th day of July, 1901. And I also notify all persons not to buy or contract for any of her debts.

F. M. HAMBRICK,
Driftwood, W. Va.

FOR SALE.

I will sell my place on Back Alley one mile from the McLaughlin Church, consisting of 12 acres of land, house, &c. Any person wishing to buy will find me there.

F. M. HAMBRICK,
Driftwood, W. Va.

J. H Fry & Son JEWELERS, Ronceverte, W. Va.

Will repair your Watches and Clocks. Rates Reasonable; all work guaranteed 12 months. A full line of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry constantly on hand.—Do you want a Musical Instrument—a violin, mandolin, guitar, banjo, or any other kind? If so write to or call on them for prices.

To Pocahontas Patrons
Watches needing repairs can be left with R. A. Kramer at The Times office, Marlinton, W. Va.

J. H. FRY & SON,
Ronceverte, W. Va.

CASH

Paid for Rived

STAVES

White Oak Staves 54, 44, 40, 34, 28, 22 in. long
Red Oak Staves 44 in., only.

Address

Wm. R. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.
Wm. R. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York.

COMMISSIONERS NOTICE.

John Ligon and John A. Warwick Administrators
vs.
James W. Warwick, Jr., and Emma N. Warwick.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, rendered at the court house of said county on the 18th day of June, 1901, in the above styled cause, the undersigned commissioner will proceed at his office in the court house in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on Monday, the 26th day of August, 1901, to take, state and report the following matters of account, to-wit:

1st. An account settling the accounts of John W. Stephenson, administrator of John A. Warwick, deceased, showing the balance in his hands to be paid on the debts of said estate.

2nd. An account showing all the debts due by John A. Warwick at the time of his death, with interest thereon to the next term of this court, and the priority, if any.

3rd. An account making distribution of the funds in said administrators hands pro rata according to priority as the case may be, after first providing a fund to pay the costs of this suit, and reasonable fees to the Administrators' attorney, for his services in this cause. At which time and place all interested persons may attend.

N. C. McNEIL,
Commissioner.

To the creditors of John A. Warwick, deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said John A. Warwick to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said John A. Warwick for adjudication to N. C. McNeil, commissioner, at his office in said county, on or before the 26th day of August, 1901.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court this 13 day of July, 1901.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

FOR SALE.

1 Shingle mill complete with boiler and engine; 1 12 thousand capacity Board mill, without boiler and engine or with boiler; 1 30-inch and 1 42 inch Sturdevant Blower for saw dust or shavings; 1 10-inch by 24 inch Double Surfer and Matcher of the Goodall & Waters make, 1 13-ton Shay Patent Locomotive for wood or iron rail, either. Also 9 log cars for wood rail.

A. L. SLY,
Wilsonia, W. Va.

The Hardware Store,

To Our Friends and Customers:

We have enjoyed quite an increase in our business in the past year. Our motto is Short Profits and Quick Sales. We will offer you for the next 30 days good value for your money invested.

A No. 8 Indiana cooking stove for wood at \$12.15.

A No. 8 Escort cooking stove for coal at \$12.15.

Both complete with twenty-two pieces of ware.

We have 8 Thomas Hay Rakes that we will sell at cost for cash.

Banner rake, wood wheel and frame, \$15.50.

Western Reliable rake, steel wheel and frame, \$18.00.

A floating harrow 15 teeth at \$15.00.

Single shovel plows \$2.00 and \$2.25.

Double shovel plows \$2.00 and \$2.50.

A good five shovel cultivator with lever for \$3.50.

We have a complete line of doors, windows, paints, leads, oils, varnishes, etc.

We have bottom prices on nails, barb and smooth wire and poultry netting.

It will soon be fly time. Let us supply you with your screen door, cloth windows and doors. Windows 30 to 60 cents. Doors, regular sizes, 65c to \$1.25.

Write for catalogue and prices on American wire fencing, and do not forget that we are agents for McCormick's Binder twine.

Give us a call.

Yours for Business,

SIMMS & CO.,

Always Trying to Improve:

HUSTLING AND PLANNING NEVER CEASE HERE.

Neither do Our Bargains ever Cease

We are now improving and enlarging our store room which will take from 2 to 3 weeks. During that time we will still continue to feed you with bargains—Bargains that are not obtainable elsewhere.

QUEEN'S WARE		GLASS WARE	
1 set 8 1/2 inch meat plates	35c	1 Sugar Bowl, 1 Cream Pitcher,	
1 set 10 "	39c	1 Spoon Holder, 1 Butter dish	29c
1 pint cream pitcher	9c	1 set of tumblers	15c
1 quart cream pitcher	11c	1 set of desert dishes	15c
A set of cups and saucers	29c	8 1/2 inch fruit dish	7c
An 11 inch meat plate	9c	1 fruit stand	19c
A ten-inch meat plate	11c		
A 9 inch soup bowl	13c		

All other glass ware, queens ware, china ware, earthen ware, tin ware, enameled ware, proportionately low. We will under no consideration sell above goods at above prices for anything but spot cash. All Summer wearing apparel will be sold at and below cost.

Respectfully:

Pocahontas Bargain House, Marlinton, W. Va.

NOTICE

We beg to give notice that on August 6th we will discontinue giving

SOUVENIRS FREE

and desire to express our thanks to the many who have shown us their high appreciation of our offer by securing one of them.

Have YOU Gotten One?

If not, why not? We are pleased to give them, and feel that our methods of so doing are within the reach of everyone.

YOU WILL POSITIVELY NEVER Have ANOTHER SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY OFFERED YOU AGAIN

Many Special Values from day to day to close.

Yours to please,

P. L. Pierpoint & Co.,

THE LEADERS IN EVERYTHING

PIANOS & ORGANS

If you care to get good pianos and organs for reasonable figures,

Factory agents for the famous WEAVER and the BOWLEY Organs, The LESTER, MAJESTIC and KOHLER & CO. PIANOS, And The PIANOTIST, SELF-PLAYING PIANO

Write for Catalogues. We will save you money.

Brereton & Heydenreich,

Staunton, Va.

Farmer's Implement And Supply Company

New Firm, New Goods at Low Prices are to be Found Only at the FARMER'S IMPLEMENT CO.'S Ware Rooms, at Seebert and Beard's.

The Pocahontas Times.

PRICE BROS., EDITORS.
MARLINTON, THURS. JULY 23, 1901
Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

THERE AINT NO "G" IN MARLINTON.

Tune—Ta-ra-boom-de-ay
A smart and stylish man was he,
He had a college bought degree,
He wished to buy some timber land
And so he took his pen in hand,
But when it all was said and done
He hurt his friend in Marlinton.
He did a capital crime, you see,
Spelling Marlinton with a G.

CHORUS.
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton.

Jacob Marlin, a hunter bold,
He came here in the days of old,
He camped out in a hollow tree,
And spelled his name with nary G.
His pardner, a hunter also, came,
Stephen B. Sewall, was his name.
The year was seventeen-fifty-one,
They founded the town of Marlinton.

CHORUS.
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton.

While they dwell in a solitude,
Sewall got in an ugly mood,
He took his knife and on a tree
Cut MARLINTON.
Then Jacob Marlin pretty quick
Lit on him like a thousand brick,
For it always riled his family
For folks to spell the name with G.

CHORUS.
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton.

Old Jacob Marlin died in bed,
Sewall—Indians killed him dead,
It was an awful fate, but he
Was first to use the extra G.
Let all take warning from his fate,
And when our town they designate
They'll have to mind their p's
and q's,
This awful G we can't excuse.

CHORUS.
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton.

IN OLD SCHOOL DAYS.

There is an old field school
teacher in this county who is still
in the business who will no doubt
remember this incident when he
reads it as one of his many experi-
ences which he did not shine.
The trouble all arose because the
teacher did not know the definition
of the word "tether," which means
to fasten an animal with a rope to
limit its range. He thought it was
something bad.

It was the Friday evening when
all the children were to have
speeches. One little crippled boy
six years old had been taught for
a speech, a problem in an old
arithmetic which had been set in
rhyme. The boy got up and said
his little piece:

In a wide meadow all covered with
grass,
I took a long rope to tether my ass:
How long must the rope be that
in feeding all round,
The beast may graze over an acre
of ground?

The teacher immediately slapped
the little boy over for having said
something he couldn't understand.
One of the grown girls in a back
seat, with whom the child was a
favorite, jumped to her feet with
her eyes blazing and shaking her
fist at the school-teacher said:

"You're no gentleman! and if
you come out here, I can give you
the biggest licking you ever got in
your life." The teacher did not
respond and the incident closed.
But whenever the scholars of
that school congregate they tell
the tale anew and it will probably
outlive all the participants.

A Brown Bat From Cuba.

A few steps off Main street at
the entrance of a photographer's
tent is a wooden box marked, "A
Brown Bat From Cuba." The box
slatted on top to give the animal
air, and the wayfarers step down
off the sidewalk and go to take a
look at the strange animal.

Resting peacefully in the bottom
of the box is as fine specimen of
brick bat as you ever saw. On top
of the brick is a card with the word
"Rubber-neck" staring the curious
person in the face.

The other day a young man
caught sight of the sign and
immediately crossed the street to
get his best girl and together they
went up to the box to be sold.

The first day the animal was on
exhibition the town was unusually
quiet and the policeman on that
beat to keep awake and also to
keep in practice, put in the after-
noon conducting persons to the
exhibition, making no discrimina-
tion between friends and strangers.

"A burnt child dreads the fire"
well enough, but if she is feminine
she will try to see how near she
can come again without being
scorched.

THE SAME LAW UNTO ALL.

Rev. Guy H. Crook, of Ronce-
verte, preached an able sermon at
this place last Wednesday evening.
The trend of his discourse brought
out an expression as to the effect
of the same sin as to the professing
christian and the so called world-
ly man that is worthy of much
thought.

That it is just as much an act
of disobedience on the part of one
as it is the other, and that no viola-
tion of the law of God is to be
excused because he who is guilty
of the sin boasts that he makes no
professions to be anything but a
wordly man.

The third chapter of Romans
bears out this thought, showing
how hopeless it is for a human
being to live up to the law of God.
That we have all come short and
that we need not think that we
may be saved by works, for if we
were, then some men could boast.

There is nothing plainer than
that we cannot be saved by works,
and that we must rely on the law
of faith. "By deeds of the law
there shall be no flesh justified in
his sight."—Romans iii, 20. It is
the law of faith that enables us to
lift up our eyes, elevating our lives
and bidding us to hope to the end.

We are apt in our poor weak
way to burn our fellow mortals at
the stake because he does not act
right.

They turned Champ Clark out
of the church for dancing, and the
same day that he was church he
sang, and shouted "amen" to every
sentiment that reached his heart,
and when they called for the un-
saved to come forward he marched
up to the anxious seat, and was
only absent from the fold about
one day.

All the wisdom of the Scriptures
runs through a joke that is going
the rounds of the press. An old
darkey was giving in his experi-
ence:

"Bredden I've been a mighty bad
nigger in my time—I've lied, I've
stole, I've shot craps, I've slashed
folks with a razor, and I've danced,
but glory be to de Lawd I've
neebber los' my religion."

CHORUS.
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton,
There aint no G in Marlinton.

IN OLD SCHOOL DAYS.

There is an old field school
teacher in this county who is still
in the business who will no doubt
remember this incident when he
reads it as one of his many experi-
ences which he did not shine.
The trouble all arose because the
teacher did not know the definition
of the word "tether," which means
to fasten an animal with a rope to
limit its range. He thought it was
something bad.

It was the Friday evening when
all the children were to have
speeches. One little crippled boy
six years old had been taught for
a speech, a problem in an old
arithmetic which had been set in
rhyme. The boy got up and said
his little piece:

In a wide meadow all covered with
grass,
I took a long rope to tether my ass:
How long must the rope be that
in feeding all round,
The beast may graze over an acre
of ground?

The teacher immediately slapped
the little boy over for having said
something he couldn't understand.
One of the grown girls in a back
seat, with whom the child was a
favorite, jumped to her feet with
her eyes blazing and shaking her
fist at the school-teacher said:

"You're no gentleman! and if
you come out here, I can give you
the biggest licking you ever got in
your life." The teacher did not
respond and the incident closed.
But whenever the scholars of
that school congregate they tell
the tale anew and it will probably
outlive all the participants.

A teacher explained to a physi-
ology class that whenever they
moved an arm or a leg it was in
response to a message from the
brain. "The brain always sends a
message down your arm or leg
whenever you wish to move the
particular member," he remarked.
A mischievous boy about this time
angered the teacher by his appar-
ent inattention to the lecture.
"Hold out your hand," he exclaimed.
The boy did not move. "Why
don't you hold out your hand, sir,"
cried the irate pedagogue? "Please,
sir, I'm waiting for the message
from my brain," said the lad coolly
and he was let off the threatened
punishment for his sharpness.

It is easy to match a price but
not so easy to equal quality. Price
for price and quality. Match us
who can.—The Pocahontas Bar-
gain House.

NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a
partnership for carrying on the
blacksmith trade. All work from
now on is strictly cash.

B. N. RAYBURN,
Geo. RAYBURN.

July 22, 1901.

Notice

Contractors and Builders

A. F. McCloud & Son have taken
charge of the Henry Yeager Plan-
ing Mill. They will be prepared to
furnish all kinds of building mate-
rial at the mill or to any point on
the railroad. Bills for dried, dress-
ed lumber filled promptly to order.

A. F. McCloud & Son,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Rizpah.

Of all the pathetic scenes of an-
cient or modern record in story or
in song, none surpasses that of
Rizpah, the daughter of Aiah,
guarding her slain sons by day and
by night. "She suffered neither
the birds of the air to rest on them
by day, nor the beasts of the field
by night." She spread sack cloth
over their forms, and sat near them
and kept her vigils from the be-
ginning of harvest until winter
dropped on them from heaven.—
(2 Samuel 21, 10.)

Near at hand were the shelter-
palm trees, and in sight were lofty
rocks with their deep and inviting
shade, yet she would not leave the
high rock, for a stern, overpower-
ing sense of duty nerved her.

It was useless for dark and evil
beasts to gather from the hills and
caves; for ravens to perch and
croak mockingly from the over-
hanging peaks, or eagles to stoop
from the glaring sky and winnow
with their vast wings the cliffs
above her. The poet Whittier
writes with deep appreciation of
this mother whose grief was too
deep for tears:

Day by day,
Beneath the scorching of the un-
veiled sun
And the unwept solitude of
night,
Pale Rizpah kept her vigils; and
her prayer
Went up at morn and eventide
that earth
Might know the gentle visitings of
rain

And be accursed no more. And
when at last
God thundered in the heavens and
the clouds came
From their long slumber and the
great rain fell,
And the parched earth drank deep-
ly, Rizpah knew
Her prayers were answered, and
she knelt again

In earnest gratitude, and when the
storm
Rolled off before the sunshine,
kindly hands
Conveyed away her wasted charge,
and gave
The sons of Saul a sepulcher with
him.

Elephants On Shipboard.

When a number of elephants are
shipped a strong structure is erect-
ed on deck, and there they are
stabled, chained by the feet. No
doubt in an emergency they could
easily walk away with their chains
and the deck flooring, throwing
the stable aside if it offered any
impediment to their progress and
the door happened to be shut.

Elephants, fortunately, are not al-
ways putting forth their prowess,
and the chains in ordinary weather
and ordinary circumstances keep
them sufficiently in check.

About twenty years ago William
Jamrack, who had made a fortune,
was returning from India with a
cargo of elephants, black panthers,
tigers, cheetahs, leopards, hyenas,
apes, serpents, orang-outangs, and
rare birds of all kinds. He valued
the lot at \$7,000. The Agra—that
was the name of the ship he was
coming home on—was swinging at
her anchor off Point de Galle, Cey-
lon. Suddenly there was heard a
fearful crash that gave pause to
everything. The chattering, the
screaming, the growling, and the
roaring of the animals stopped
dead. The startled men looked for
just a moment straight in the face
of each other. Then the exclamation,
"Great Heavens, she's sinking!"
was followed by a clamor that
just blotted out the stillness.

At one and the same instant
both man and beast seemed to re-
alize the situation, and at one and
the same moment they each began
to exhibit symptoms of the alarm
they felt. In the case of the men
they were free to devise means of
escape, and they immediately busied
themselves accordingly.

In the case of the animals they
were confined and had to undergo
the horror of facing a death they
were powerless to avert. It is nat-
ural for an animal to die in combat
with an enemy, and while the com-
bat lasts there is hope of escape.
There is no facing of death here,
the animal is otherwise engaged,
engaged, too, in a natural way.
But when the animals cooped up
on the Agra, with never an enemy
to fight, it was far different, and
they gave vent to cries of un-
bounded despair. The elephants
made a noise, too, but there was
not one touch of despair there. It
was the business-like sound of
crushing timber, and before the
Agra had reached bottom a herd
of elephants was swimming to Cey-
lon!—Cassell's Magazine.

Five double sheets of Tanglefoot
fly paper for 10c at The Pocahon-
tas Bargain House.

J. H. Fry & Son

JEWELERS,

Ronceverte, W. Va.

Will repair your Watches and
Clocks. Rates Reasonable; all
work guaranteed 12 months. A full
line of Clocks, Watches and Jewe-
lry constantly on hand.—Do you
want a Musical Instrument—a vi-
olin, mandolin, guitar, banjo, or any
other kind? If so write to or call
on them for prices.

To Pocahontas Patrons

Watches needing repairs can be
left with L. A. Kramer at The
Times office, Marlinton, W. Va.

J. H. Fry & Son,
Ronceverte, W. Va.

Alleghany College

Institute.
Ninth Session Begins September
19, 1901.

The Institute, by strengthened
Faculty and improved equipment,
offers better advantages in every way
than ever before. The high grade
of Academic and Collegiate work
will be further advanced. The
department of Vocal and Instru-
mental Music will offer opportunities
not before offered in this section of
the state. Separate buildings for
young men and young women.
Teachers to assist in the care of the
pupils' rooms in each of the build-
ings. The matron, Mrs. W. S. An-
derson, will have charge of the
young ladies. The home life is re-
fined and christian. Write for full
information and terms to
Rev. W. S. ANDERSON, A. M.,
Principal,
Alderson, W. Va.

Bees and Alfalfa.

The introduction of alfalfa into
Kansas has made the State richer
by one million dollars. But the
discovery that the honey bee can
feed on alfalfa blossoms has added
another million. Bees and alfalfa
are an ideal combination. Experi-
ments have been made by raisers
of honey bees and they report most
favorably upon the blossoms of
the alfalfa.

Alfalfa contains a certain degree
of sweetness not found in either
the sweet clover or white clover.
Every stock breeder knows that
in-and-in breeding will cause a
deterioration in the strain of stock.
Infusions of new life and vigor to
the breed. As it is with animals
so it is with plants. Cross fertiliza-
tion must take place to keep up
the standard. It was once sup-
posed that within each flower are
the necessary means for assuring
the formation of the embryo with-
in the seed. The truth is that
many plants, instead of endeavor-
ing to facilitate self-fertilization,
are so constructed as to prevent it.

Alfalfa is of this class. The pollen
or fertilizing agent must be carried
from one blossom and placed where
it is needed in another to insure a
full crop of seed, and some foreign
agency is depended on to accom-
plish the purpose. In the case of
alfalfa, currents of air are unable
to carry the pollen and accomplish
the cross fertilization, and most
insects do not carry it. Here is
where the bee is useful. The alf-
alfa blossoms offer the bee a sweet
drop, and in return for the favor
the bee leaves a few grains of pol-
len, unconsciously brought from
another blossom. So the exchange
goes on, to the mutual profit of
the owner of the alfalfa and the
keeper of the bee.—Ex.

One registered eighteen months old
Hereford bull from herd of S. W. An-
derson, sire by Actor for sale. Never
been used. Price \$125. Address:
GEO. S. COUCH,
Charleston, W. Va.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, M. E. Church:
REV. H. LAWSON, Pastor.
1st Sunday.—Mt Vernon, 11 a. m.
Sunset, 3 p. m.
Huntersville 7.30 p. m.
2d Sunday.—Marlinton 11 a. m.
Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.
3d Sunday.—Huntersville 11 a. m.
Bethel 3 p. m.
Mt Vernon 7.30 p. m.
4th Sunday.—Mt Pleasant 11 a. m.
Marlinton 8 p. m.

NOTICE TO ROADMAKERS.

The undersigned Road Commis-
sioner will receive sealed bids until noon
of Saturday, July 20, 1901, for the
construction of a new road and repairing
the old road from R. L. Nottingham's
Store to the Greenbrier river near
Forrest station. All persons wishing
to bid on the following road will put
their bids on each separate. The new
road begins at R. L. Nottingham's
store and running along the foot of
the hill through the land of B. F. Mc-
Elwee and H. M. Moore and connects
with the old road at Jacob McLaughlin's
house and is about 240 rods, said
road to be built as follows: The road
to be 14 feet wide 12 inches lower at
hill than in the middle and level from
middle to outside, with two stockways
one on H. M. Moore's land and one
on the land of B. McElwee. Said
stockways are to be six feet wide and
six feet high. The stockways are to
be built with logs across the road
with stringers running with road and
to be filled with dirt or stone and all
other ways to be bridged or culverts
made large enough to carry off
water, bridges and culverts are to be
16 feet wide and out of oak plank 24
inches thick. The new road is to be
fenced on both sides with either wire
or plank four feet 6 inches high with
locust posts. Also the old road is to
be repaired from Jacob McLaughlin's
house to the ford of the river at For-
rest station. The old road is to be
made 14 feet wide and 12 inches
higher in the middle than at the sides
and all dips in road and fills to be
made as hereafter mentioned with all
necessary bridges and culverts. Be-
ginning at the ford of the river at
Forrest and running 35 rods to a white
oak tree there will be a cut of one
foot and a fill to be made on 30 and
37 of 18 inches, and from 66 to 82 is to
be a cut and filled to make easy grade.
From 98 to 107 is to be a cut and fill,
the cut is to be 18 inches. From 112 to
119 a cut is to be made to make easy
grade. From 124 to 141 a cut and fill,
from 144 to 154 is to be a cut and fill
to make even grade; from 174 to 178 filled
to even grade; from 210 to 213 to be a
culvert 4 feet wide and 4 feet high and
to be filled on both sides; from 216 to
243 a cut and fill to be made; from 376
to 382 two fills to be made; from 398 to
402 a fill of 2 feet to be made; at 432 a
culvert and a fill of one foot; from 450
to 464 filled to natural grade; from 492
to 506 to be filled to natural grade;
from 551 to 558 to be filled 18 inches
from 572 to 575 filled 2 feet and a cul-
vert; from 589 to 596 the road is to be
raised 18 inches in center; from 598 to
604 cut and fill to be made to make
even grade; from 622 to 635 to be filled
18 inches in center of road; from 722 to
736 culvert and fill of 2 feet. Balance
of road to be raised not less than 15
inches in center of road and all banks
on said road are to be sloped 45 de-
grees except when there is solid rock.
All of the above road is to be com-
pleted by the first of December 1901
and taken up by said Commissioner,
usual rights reserved. Bond for the
completion of each road to be \$200.
F. P. PATTERSON, Comm'r.

The Dunsmore Business

College
Staunton, Va.

Begins its 36th Session Wednesday,
Sept. 4, 1901, and solicits your patron-
age. Its President, faculty, graduates
and students are personally known to
the majority of the readers of this pa-
per and there is no risk incurred in
patronizing a school with which you
are acquainted.
A new college building 110 feet long
by 66 feet wide is in course of erection
and will contain about 12 well arranged
and convenient rooms for school pur-
poses.
207 students were enrolled last ses-
sion many of whom are engaged in
 lucrative employment.
Send at once for illustrated catalog.
J. G. DUNSMORE, President.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified
not to trespass on my lands, by bath-
ing in the creek, or by going through
the premises, or in any other way.
A word to the wise is sufficient.
Respectfully,
R. W. HILL.

William Dilley, from Thorny
Creek, was in Marlinton Friday
arranging for housekeeping.

FOR SALE.

1 Shingle mill complete with
boiler and engine; 1 12 thousand
capacity Board mill, without boiler
and engine or with boiler; 1 30 inch
and 1 42 inch Sturdevant Blower
for saw dust or shavings; 1 10 inch
by 24 inch Double Surfact and
Matcher of the Goodall & Waters
make. 1 13-ton Shay Patent Lo-
comotive for wood or iron rail,
either. Also 9 log cars for wood
rail.

A. L. SLV,
Wilsonia, W. Va.

NOTICE

My wife Susie A. Hambrick and
myself having separated as husband
and wife, and such separation hav-
ing been brought about through no
fault of my own, I hereby notify all
persons that I will not be responsi-
ble for any debt which she may con-
tract hereafter or which she may
have contracted since the 4th day
of July, 1901. And I also notify
all persons not to buy or contract
for any of my personal property
from anyone but myself.
F. M. HAMBRICK,
Driftwood, W. Va.

FOR SALE.

I will sell my place on Buck Alle-
ghany one mile from the McLaugh-
lin Church, consisting of 12 acres
of land, house, &c. Any
person wishing to buy will find me
there.
F. M. HAMBRICK,
Driftwood, W. Va.

NOTICE.

Sealed bids will be received until
noon of Saturday, July 20, 1901, by the
Board of Education of Huntersville
District for the creation of a school house
on Thorny Creek near John F. Wanless,
in accordance with specifications on
file with the secretary of the board.
Bond with good security in double
the amount of the bid must accompany
the bid.
W. H. GROSE,
Secretary.

NOTICE.

Sealed bids will be received by the
Board of Education of Huntersville
District until noon, August 5, 1901, for
the creation of a school house near G.
M. Ervine's on Browns Mountain,
built in accordance with specifications
on file with the Secretary of the Board
The Board will furnish the lumber on
the ground for said building.
Bond with good security in double
the amount of the bid must accompa-
ny the bid.
W. H. GROSE, Secretary.

NOTICE TO CUSTOMERS.

The Bank of Marlinton will buy
back all uncancelled revenue stamps
sold by it. Said stamps must be
forwarded to the bank not later
than August 1, 1901.

If any customer holding stamps
can not bring them in person to the
bank, write for the proper form be-
fore sending. Fill in the form and
forward it with the stamps to the
bank. If you can not come your-
self, write for instructions.
F. R. HUNTER, Cashier.

Administrator's Sale

of Fine Flock of Sheep:

I, as Administrator of H. H. McClintic, will on Thursday, the 22nd
day of August, 1901, sell at public auction on the farm of the late H. H.
McClintic on Beaverdam in Pocahontas County, to the highest bidder,
430 sheep, ewes and lambs, and thoroughbred bucks. The sheep are
all well bred and in fine condition. The sheep will be divided in lots of ten
to fifty. Terms of Sale: A credit of six months will be given, the
purchaser executing bonds with good personal security, bearing interest
from date.

L. M. McClintic,

Admr. of H. H. McClintic.

CASH

Paid for Rived

STAVES

White Oak Staves 54, 44, 40, 34, 28, 22 in. long

Red Oak Staves 44 in., only.

Address

Wm. R. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.

Wm. R. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York.

COMMISSIONERS NOTICE.

John Ligon and John A. Warwick's
Administrator
vs
James W. Warwick, Jr., and Emma
N. Warwick.

Pursuant to a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of Pocahontas county,
West Virginia, rendered at the
court house of said county on the
18th day of June, 1901, in the above
styled cause, the undersigned com-
missioner will proceed at his office
in the court house in the town of
Marlinton, in said county, on Mon-
day, the 26th day of August, 1901,
to take, state and report the fol-
lowing matters of account, to-wit:

1st. An account settling the ac-
counts of John W. Stephenson, ad-
ministrator of John A. Warwick,
deceased, showing the balance in
his hands to be paid on the debts of
said estate.

2nd. An account showing all the
debts due by John A. Warwick at
the time of his death, with interest
thereon to the next term of this
court, and the priority, if any.

3rd. An account making distri-
butions of the funds in said admin-
istrators hands pro rata or according
to priority, as the case may be, after
first providing a fund to pay "the
costs of this suit, and a reasonable
fee to the Administrator's attorney
for his services in this cause. At
which time and place all interested
persons may attend.

N. C. McNEIL,
Commissioner

To the creditors of John A. War-

wick, deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas county
made in said cause, thereon pending to
subject the real estate of said
John A. Warwick to the payment of
his debts, you are required to pre-
sent your claims against the estate
of the said John A. Warwick for
adjudication to N. C. McNeil, com-
missioner, at his office in said county,
on or before the 26th day of
August, 1901.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk
of the said court this 13 day of Ju-
ly, 1901.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The Hardware

Store,

To Our Friends and Customers:

We have enjoyed quite an in-
crease in our business in the past
year. Our motto is **Short Profits**
and **Quick Sales.** We will offer
you for the next 30 days good value
for your money invested.

A No. 8 Indianola cooking stove
for wood at \$12.15.

A No. 8 Escort cooking stove
for coal at \$12.15.

Both complete with twenty

The Pocahontas Times

Here, land of Cakes and brother Scots
Fare Maidenfolk to Johnny Grants,
If there's a hole in a "your coat,"
I'd be sure to take it.
A child's name you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it. — BURNS

Local Events.

Preaching at West Union July 28, at 10:30 a. m.; at Laurel Creek 3:30 p. m.

A. M. CRADDOCK, Pastor.
Miss Elise Chadwick, of Baltimore, is visiting Mrs. W. A. Bratton.

Rev. S. G. Gillison, of the Baptist church, preached at Marlinton last Sunday p. m.

Captain Townsend, of the U. S. Army, and son, Herbert, of Washington, are here fishing.

Bible lecture at Bethel church the 4th Sabbath, July 28th, by Wm. T. Price.

The prospect for huckleberries is one of the most promising for years.

Rev. Cornelius Van Reenan and wife are in Marlinton Wednesday. Mr. Van Reenan's health has partially improved.

W. W. Jackson from Verdant Valley was in Marlinton Wednesday at the marriage of his daughter Elsie.

Misses Lucy Moore and Eva McLaughlin, from Browns Creek, were in Marlinton Friday on a shopping errand.

A portable engine and sawmill fixtures were at the depot last week on the way to Col. Turk's farm near Driscoll.

W. T. Smith, the new butcher, is doing a fine trade in fresh meats. He is preparing to build a large refrigerator.

Dr. Price and Harry R. Echols went to the Sweet Chalybeate Springs to be with F. K. Hunter who was taken ill there.

A. C. & O. excursion next Sunday. Round trip ticket from Cus to Ashland, Kentucky, \$2.75. Train leaves Cus 4 a. m., Marlinton 5:15.

The Presbyterian manse will soon be ready for occupancy. It is a very pretty building in a picturesque location and will be an ornament to east Marlinton.

Misses Ethel and Laura Hudson, of Greenbank, returned home last Thursday after being for several days the guests of their cousins, the Misses Bird, at this place.

Geo. W. Sheets and John Adkinson were in Marlinton Wednesday with a "lot of stuff to sell" such as people like to have at meal hours. They also made arrangements for a heavy job of mowing on Bucks Run.

Attention is called to the prospectus of the Lewisburg Female Institute published in another column. This school ranks first in the state of its kind and is becoming more and more each year the school that Pocahontas people use to educate their daughters.

One of the saddest bereavements that has come under our notice is what has befallen Mr. and Mrs. Adam Young, of Jacob's vicinity. Their twins, a boy and girl, became ill Friday morning, July 5th. The boy lived about 12 hours; the girl died the next Friday. Our sincere sympathies go out to these sorrowing parents in these the most mournful days of their lives.

A breezy dialogue, the product of impromptu home talent, transpired quite recently between two girls, very intimate friends. One had had a thrilling experience in eating laurel believing it to be winter green. She became deadly sick and had it not been for the mother's heroic treatment, death would have ensued from what was innocently done. The other said that one time through a mistake for cider drank a tin cup nearly full of lye and it nearly finished her. The other sweetly observed: "That must have been so for you are letting some of it out now."

Thanks are due Walter Yeager for late and interesting numbers of Cheyenne and Salt Lake papers. The recent rains have been very beneficial to corn and grapes; very hostile feelings seem to be existing between the cattle and sheep ranchers; serious trouble seems to be in sight between sections over the irrigation enterprises. The policy of irrigation in places seems suggestive of the Indian's plan for extending his blanket by tearing off the lower end and sewing it to the upper end.

One of the most quiet society events of the season occurred on Wednesday, July 17th, at 3 p. m. near Inframonta Cottage, West Marlinton, when John Henry Carl Higgins and Miss Elsie Ethel Jackson were united in marriage by Wm. T. Price, officiating minister. The very youthful bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Jackson, near Verdant Valley. The groom is a son of Henry Higgins, near Podge Lane, and is a worthy young man not yet twenty-one years of age. The party was accompanied by the father of the bride. Many kind wishes attend these pleasant young people in their new life.

A large swarm of bees at West Marlinton came off without much ado last Friday struck a bee-line for the schoolhouse on the hill and disappeared from the person who happened to be passing. He reported what he had seen and a party went in pursuit but saw or heard nothing of them anywhere about the schoolhouse. He filled a bucket at the schoolhouse spring and dismissed the bees as best. On his return he confronted them coming down the mountain over the Rock creek and returning to the home hive on double quick time. With these bees it would seem there is no place better than home so far as bees have been tried.

DROWNING AT BUCKEYE.

Joe Hannah gets in Deep Water and Drowns.

Joe Hannah, the 19 year old son of Jas. J. Hannah, of Buck's Run, was drowned while bathing in the Greenbrier River last Sunday, at Buckeye.

He with his brother Ira Hannah and Will Kinnison went to the "Swimming pool" above John Buckley's to bathe. Ira and Will could barely swim but Joe was unable to swim a stroke. They took a horse in with them but the horse seemed unable to swim for some reason or other, probably because of a tight rein, and Joe got into water ten feet deep. The other boys were not able to rescue him, and he drowned. He was badly crippled, having a badly deformed arm.

The body was recovered immediately, and the burial took place at the Buckeye grave yard Monday afternoon.

District Conference.

The District Conference of the M. E. Church, South, for the Lewisburg District met at White Sulphur July 16th.

A large number of clerical and lay delegates was present. Bishop Wilson throughout the session presided and he together with Drs. Denny, Armstrong and Wishner did the preaching save the opening sermon by Rev. J. M. Green. The work throughout the district was for the most part reported in a flourishing condition. A. E. Haddleston, — Hobbs, E. C. Bare and R. W. Hill were elected delegates to the Annual Conference.

Perhaps the most significant action of the Conference was the resolution passed unanimously to own and control a school in the district. The sense of the Conference was that the time had come when the interests of the church could be best conserved by controlling within this section of the state an institution of learning to do Academic work. The committee appointed one year ago to consider the matter advised the purchase of the Allegheny Collegiate Institute of Alderson, W. Va. To this end \$700 was secured on the Conference floor which added to what had already been secured by Alderson amounts to nearly \$1000, about one half of the amount necessary to secure the property.

The object of the church in taking this step is to provide a school under strict Christian influence in which the girls and boys of the district can be educated. It is to save the young people of Methodist parentage for the church. They have been wasting time and means at so called "Business Colleges" and "Summer and Normal schools" until the result is to the church alarming. Next to conversion Christian education is in young life most important.

The Conference elected the following trustees to have control of the school: A. E. Haddleston, White Sulphur; — Hobbs, Covington; W. S. Anderson and E. C. Bare, Alderson; R. W. Hill, Acad.emy; F. M. Weber, Ronceverte; C. C. James, Hinton; S. W. Anderson; L. J. Williams, Lewisburg.

Rev. H. L. Hout, of Ronceverte, was appointed by the committee to canvass the district and raise the remaining amount to secure the property. W. S. A.

Miss Teresa Klein, of Baltimore, is visiting her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. A. Harrison.

Mrs. Mary Varner, of Elk, was in town Thursday getting the top of the market for butter.

Died, July 17th, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson, aged about three months, after a brief illness.

Mrs. Edgar Sharp, near Edray, was in town the other day trading liberally in the stores.

The new printing office will soon be ready for occupancy and adds much to the appearance of its part of the town.

Roy Crummett was at the depot Thursday with Dr. Lockridge's team for a load of supplies.

George Hamilton, of Sunset, paid Marlinton last week one of the few visits of his life. His trouble was he could not see the place as he formerly knew it for the houses.

The new double track is extended to the lower crossing and puts Grove & Perry in touch with the cars. A crew has been busy laying track for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown Yeager and their daughters, Brownie and Goldie, have returned after a visit to Virginia.

Preaching the 8th Sunday in August at Seebert at 4 o'clock and at Riverside at 8 o'clock by Rev. J. H. Lough.

C. B. Morrison, of West Milford, Harrison county, was in Marlinton Tuesday on his way home from a two weeks' stay in Pocahontas, visiting his wife's relatives. She was a daughter of Andrew Sharp.

It grieves us to hear of the illness of Mrs. C. M. Fritz at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. H. Lant, on Knappa Creek. She was joined by her husband, who passed through here last Thursday.

There will be no preaching at Buckeye the 1st Sunday in August by J. H. Lough. The 4th quarterly conference will be held at Buckeye at the Bethel church on Saturday before the 3rd Sunday at 4 o'clock. Preaching Sunday at 11 a. m.

Rev. Gay H. Crook, of the Protestant Episcopal church, preached here last Wednesday night, at Huntersville Tuesday night and at Clover Lick Thursday night. Hereafter he will preach here on the 5th Sundays.

PECULIAR LAW SUIT.

A Case Involving Three Dollars and Cents.

A matter in difference between Geo. L. Hannah and John D. Gibson, of Elk, amounting to \$3, was tried at the court-house Saturday. Both parties are well to do and their credit is of the best. It was generally admitted that Hannah would never have asked for any money which was not justly coming to him, and that Gibson would never refuse to pay a debt that he owed.

The case was started before Squire W. B. Hannah, but on plea of relationship he induced Justice Rodgers to sit on the case. The court got together and startled the litigants by offering to pay the three dollars and go home. Neither party agreed to this proposition.

The testimony showed that nearly two years ago Gibson had got Hannah to haul some goods from Huttonsville for Woods Gum, who was moving to Marlinton. Hannah insisted that he had nothing to do with Gum, while Gibson claimed that Hannah was dealing with Gum and not with him and that he had carried a message to Hannah from Gum.

The plaintiff claimed that it was a direct promise to pay, and the defendant that there was no promise to pay, and if there was, it was to answer for the debt of another and must be in writing.

Woods Gum was on the stand and stated that his goods been damaged in the hauling and that was the reason he had not paid the bill.

With evidence very evenly balanced the justice held that such a promise must be in writing and dismissed the suit at the plaintiff's costs, which were taxed at \$23.35.

A Correction

Dear Mr. Editor: The following persons, whose names appeared in the paper as non-taxpayers, have paid their taxes:

Duncan, William Preston
Dehn, Gus
Evans, Chas
Gay, Harper
Wanless, Kenna.

R. W. HILL.

On a Charge of Felony.

Isaac Patterson, a negro from Highland county, was lodged in jail Saturday, charged with house breaking. The evidence is to the effect that he had had a fuss with another negro and felt that he needed arms. He went to E. O. Moore's and tried to beg, borrow or buy a Winchester rifle. It was refused him, and he afterwards went to the house and took it. The house was deserted at the time and securely locked. Special constable Will Siple brought him in to jail on commitment of Squire Letcher Hudson.

Sudden Death.

Mrs. Maggie Thirtley, or as she was commonly known by her maiden name, Maggie Sharp, was found dead in her bed at Dr. Cunningham's, where she had been working, last Friday morning.

She had been complaining for a day or two but was not considered seriously ill. Thursday night she retired as usual. Not appearing next morning Miss Cora Combs went into her room and found her asleep, as she thought. Laying her hand on her forehead she discovered that she was dead.

The Institute.

What has become of that Institute election? Many of the Marlinton people want that Institute. When the teachers were here the last time we had an overflow of the river and some of them said they did not want to come back. Since then we have gotten a railroad. The town has put on the air of a city; there are soda fountains and ice cream parlors and chewing gum stands, and we want to welcome the teachers.

When the attention of the County Superintendent was called to the fact that he had set the Institute at a point some distance from the railroad he told us to announce that the Institute would be held at Marlinton. Then he rescinded the announcement and said a vote would be taken. We want to have a commissioner at that election or have the names of the names of the teachers voting published.

Showalter—Woodell.

At 5 o'clock, July 10th, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Woodell, near Linwood, Mr. C. W. Showalter and Miss Minnie Woodell were united in marriage.

Charles W. Showalter is one of our most progressive and successful young business men and Mrs. Showalter who is the daughter of Amos Woodell is very popular with her many friends.

The attendants were Edward Woodell and Miss Gertrude Duffield, and Edgar Woodell and Miss Rosa Duffield. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. W. McLaughlin in the presence of a large number of friends of the bride and groom. A sumptuous dinner was served and the occasion was one of interest and pleasure to the whole community.

H. W. M.

J. H. Rehn's high class vanderbilt stars are giving performances each night at their tent on the lot back of Golden's store. Their first performance will be given tonight (Wednesday). The entertainment is polite and refined; the acts are of that class which keeps the audience in a roar of laughter from beginning to end. The performers and their particular parts are too numerous to mention, come and see for yourself. Admission 10 and 20 cents.

IN THE MAYOR'S COURT.

Mayor King Adopts a Plank in the Code against Carrying Pistols.

Last week W. A. McLaughlin and Tom Spillman had a falling out about a check which had passed in the Marlinton Stock Exchange in the heat of a deal. McLaughlin sold short on a class of stock known as 2 prs. and Spillman was long on 3's. In settling McLaughlin drew a check for five dollars payable to W. A. McLaughlin and did not endorse it on the back. Spillman considered this necessary and approached McLaughlin at the post-office and asked him to so endorse it. McLaughlin refused to do so, remarking that Spillman had not lost anything by him.

They became involved in a quarrel and each had backers. The sergeant of the town being present it was proposed by McLaughlin that they step outside of the corporation and settle all matters of difference in a fist fight. The corporation of Marlinton is so large that this is a safe thing to do, for there is time for wrath to cool in the journey.

A goodly company started off and had gone a few rods when McLaughlin reached around Spillman's body and felt of his pistol pocket. He exclaimed: "Tom, you've got a gun, I'm not going out with you! I'm going to get a warrant for you for carrying a pistol." Then he started to find the mayor.

Spillman here lost a golden opportunity of having himself searched for the gun. He said something about it but it was not done.

The case came on to be heard Wednesday morning. Spillman employed N. C. McNeil as counsel and T. S. McNeil appeared for the State. A plea of not guilty was entered.

McLaughlin testified that he saw and felt a pistol in his pocket. A carpenter by the name of Reynolds testified to the effect that when Spillman jumped down off the porch he saw the barrel of a gun sticking out of his hip pocket. Saw the barrel and was positive that it was a pistol.

C. W. Beverage, W. W. Tyree and a man named Bush testified that with the same opportunities of observation that Reynolds had they had not seen the pistol. Spillman jumped down off the porch he saw the barrel of a gun sticking out of his hip pocket. Saw the barrel and was positive that it was a pistol.

Upon consideration of which Mayor King fined the prisoner \$50 and costs and sentenced him to sixty days in jail, announcing that this thing of carrying pistols had to cease in this town.

Spillman took an appeal to the circuit court and was released on bail. W. W. Tyree and J. H. G. Wilson becoming bondsmen.

Spillman has been here several months and appears to be a gentleman of letters. McLaughlin having instituted the proceedings, thought the penalty unnecessarily heavy—like the gentleman who raised the devil and was frightened at the apparition.

The queer part of it all is that the check over which the fuss arose was presented at the bank and promptly cashed without any further endorsement, the bank holding that a depositor's name being in two places on the check a third writing of the same name was unnecessary.

Proposed Fire Company.

A fireman of ten years' experience said the other day that if the town of Marlinton had a fire engine it could reach any part of the town with a hose without any further water supply than the streams which run through the town. The river runs through the town and the Knappa Creek to one side. Then a small stream called Marlinton Run, which would furnish water enough except in an extremely dry time, passes through another portion.

Acting upon this it is proposed that all able bodied men of the town who will volunteer to become members of a fire company meet and form a fire company at the school house next Saturday evening after supper.

The laws of this State make this organization a part of the State militia, but they are exempt from the performance of military duty except when called into actual service. The number must be not less than 20 nor more than 64. A writing stating the formation of the company, signed by the members, must be recorded in the county clerk's office. The law compels you to attend every fire in the village.

Fire companies have the same power of enforcing their by-laws, contributions and fines that volunteer companies of the military have. The town council may by ordinances regulate the proceedings of fire companies and buy all necessary equipments.

In Ronceverte the volunteer fire companies have saved the town any amount of property and have greatly reduced insurance rates. They have now fine equipments, a \$2300 fire engine and other things in proportion. In 1897 this company went four miles and saved Lewisburg. When the Rhodes-Morton store burned it saved its home town.

At first Marlinton may not be able to purchase an engine but a bucket brigade with proper management, with a fire alarm and ladders, would be some protection, and if the town does not get a supply of water under pressure, an engine may be procured which will furnish a supply.

So everybody who wants to serve his country come out next Saturday and organize a fire company and arrange a fire drill, so that we can enter the next fire that starts.

A Dedication.

On Sunday, July 14th, the Alexander Memorial Church at Driftwood was dedicated to the worship of Almighty God. The Rev. J. M. Sloan, of Alderson, preached a very appropriate sermon on the text, "That thou mayest know how thou oughtest to behave thyself in the house of God, which is the church of the living God, the pillar and ground of the truth."—Tim. 3: 15. He also pronounced the dedication as follows:

Inasmuch as God has put it into your hearts to build this house for his worship and has enabled you to bring this good work to completion. We congratulate you and will now set it apart by prayer and consecration to the solemn use and purpose of the worship of the true God.

I therefore do now pronounce and declare this building to be solemnly dedicated and devoted to God to be used by his people as a place of worship, for the preaching of the gospel, for the administration of the ordinances of the Church, for the purposes of prayer and praise and giving, and for all acts of worship authorized in His word, in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost. Amen.

After which the prayer of dedication was made by the pastor, Rev. H. W. McLaughlin.

There were present about 400 people, perfect order was maintained, and the debt of \$125 was almost liquidated. There is about \$15 to be raised yet and if anyone wishes to help a worthy cause he may address Mr. D. H. McLaughlin, Driftwood, W. Va.

There was a most sumptuous dinner on the ground prepared by the good people of Driftwood and vicinity. There was sufficient provision to have banqueted 1000 people. The dedication of this comfortable building for worship marks, we believe, a new era in the intellectual, moral and spiritual progress of this community.

BRUFFEYS CREEK

Bruffeys Creek is still on a boom as the lost are found, the strayed have come back, the thieves captured and those stolen are released.

Cutting grass is the order of the day.

Jno Sydenstricker has a large bill of lumber to saw for Dr. T. F. McClintic.

T. A. Bruffey and J. B. Grimes are off to conference this week.

D. M. Kennison is still working his crew: he is a hustler on two legs.

D. A. Tharp reports a fine trip to Tom Vaughan's and expects to spend the remainder of the summer there.

The fourth of July is still lasting with Tom Hodges.

Miss Olive Anderson is clerking for Curry Bros. She is a good clerk.

Forrest McMillison is going to locate on Bruffeys Creek near the Ray place.

Kennison Bros are erecting a fine church near Lobelia. They are fine workmen.

We would like to know what has become of the city of Lobelia and its inhabitants.

Russ McCoy is looking toward Stamping Creek.

John Boblett and family are visiting the widow Andersons.

T. A. Bruffey and J. B. Grimes are back from conference.

Preston Shisler is buying cattle for S. J. Payne.

MONSIEUR & Co.

BROWNS CREEK.

The farmers in this section got their wheat cut last week, but a very poor crop.

The sawmill on Brown Mt. run by E. A. Friel is shut down for repairs.

J. W. McCarty is on the sick list.

C. A. McLaughlin is at home from McClintic's camp.

Wallace McLaughlin is going to build a large stock shed for Amos Barlow.

The farmers of this section have already contracted for a large amount of fertilizer for this fall.

Mrs. S. R. Hoggett was visiting friends on Browns Mountain several days last week.

We have the most accommodating mail carrier on the route from Huntersville to Dunmore we have had for years.

The deed is done. Sentence has been passed and every price in the house has been beheaded.—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

A Rare Chance

In order to close out my stock of summer clothing I will sell the same at cost for 30 days only, from July 20th to August 20th. This is no fake and does not mean that I will ask you 20 or 40 per cent profit; neither does it mean that I sell you for less than cost, as I am not in the business to sell for less than cost or even at cost except for a short time. Neither is any one else and watch the man who says he sells for less than cost.

Below are some of my prices for 30 Days Only:

A good Brogan Shoe at \$1.10
A strong Trunk at \$1.50
Telescopes from 25 cents up
Satchels from 35 cents up
Boys' Chip Hats at 50c
Men's Quilt Hats at \$1.50
Sweet Orr. Overalls at 85c
Other Overalls from 35c up

J. A. HOOVER,
Marlinton, W. Va.

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Other Overalls from 35c up

J. A. HOOVER,
Marlinton, W. Va.

DUNMORE.

Hot and hot heating.

Maj. R. R. Mason has sold his farm to J. B. Grimes.

Mr. Sam and Miss Grace Jones are out on a visit.

Mrs. Shuey is visiting.

R. M. Pritchard has been using some of the fine water at Dunmore.

Mrs. S. C. Pritchard has gone on a visit to the springs in Bath county.

Miss Lucy Kincaid is up on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearly Noel and Joe Cackley, of Ronceverte, are up on a visit.

Rev. Junkin preached a very able sermon Sunday evening.

Stonewall and Pilgrim completed the C. & W. R. R. to the Townsend draft.

Mrs. J. K. and Mrs. Wm Taylor are off on a visit to Highland.

Uncle Wash Moore is visiting his son at Forrest.

Hull Kramer was in town Saturday and will repair the road to Forrest.

The road overseer ought to go over the road from Dunmore to Frost.

R. L. Nottingham went to Marlinton Sunday.

T. M. Gum commenced his new house Monday at 8 a. m. a boy.

We need our roads worked while the ground is dry. We cannot understand why the upper end of the Snake Den road is not built to let people get to mill.

Misses Lillian McElwee and Lucy Siple are on a visit to Highland county.

Mrs. T. P. Moyers is on the sick list.

Died, July 10th, Laban Wilfong's child; July 12th, Forrest Warwick's child; July 15th, Noah Hoover's child; July 21st, Capt. Ashford, G. D. Oliver's child, and Madison Mullinas' child.

Undertaker Swecker put out four burial outfits Sunday, the 21st.

Miss Gertrude Yeager is down on a visit.

MR. POOH.

FOR SALE OR RENT

Large Livery stable and four roomed house in East Marlinton. For particulars apply to

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlinton, W

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scouts. From Maidenlink to Johnny Groat. If there's a hole in a your coat, I'll be sure to find it.

A child's name you took in notes. An' you'll find it in the Times.

Local Events.

A good hay crop usually makes it lively in stock dealings.

Wallace Jackson was able to be taken home Sunday.

Miss Eva Harris, of Charlottesville, is visiting Mrs. Andrew Price.

It seems to be a somewhat growing wonder among our farmers who will buy their lambs and what they will bring.

Mrs. Dr. Winston, one of the most distinguished women educators of Virginia is visiting her nephew, W. A. Bratton.

Dr. Marshall returned from Baltimore Thursday where he had accompanied Mrs. Wm. Crisler to the Johns Hopkins Hospital.

A new war seems to have broken out between the French and the Moors in northern Africa and a bloody battle was fought last week.

John F. Dever was in Marlinton last week returning to his home in Ord, Nebraska, after a six week's stay in this native county.

Rev. C. G. Callison wishes to announce that he will not fill his appointments at Hamlin chapel and Buckeye the 2nd Sunday in Aug.

Children's day service was held at the Draft last Sunday evening. The service was well attended and an interesting and instructive program rendered.

Last week and this a great deal of well cured hay has been made. Perhaps there has never been a season when more and better hay was harvested.

Bernard Slaven put a tin roof on Capt. J. C. Gay's house on Elk last week. This is one of the largest dwellings in Pocahontas County, if not the very largest.

At a teacher's examination held in Marion county last week there were 32 applicants for certificates, 16 of whom failed; 3 received No. 1; 5 No. 2, and 8 No. 3.

Quite a wagon train passed Marlinton Thursday freighted with supplies for Smith & Whiting's camp. Work in these camps is being resumed vigorously.

Miss Georgia Baxter, of Onoto, a well known public school teacher of schools, has been seriously ill with typhoid fever. When last heard from she was a little better.

One of the best bred flocks of sheep in the county is to be sold at the Administrator of H. H. McClintic's sale August 22nd at Beaver Dam. See advertisement.

Pocahontas Musical Association, to look after the interests of sacred music in Marlinton and vicinity, had a preliminary appointment for Tuesday night, August 6.

What might have been a serious accident was narrowly averted last Sunday, when Miss Mabel Bird fell from a spring wagon on the Stony Creek road, and was dragged several yards before the team could be stopped.

The latest news from Edmund Buzzard, whose skull was fractured by a stone thrown through the car window at Hurricane, was that he was getting along very well. He was moved from the hospital at Charleston to Huntington last Saturday.

J. H. Rehan moved his show to Hillsboro Monday, after showing here for ten days. In the voting contest Saturday night for the most popular lady, prettiest baby and homeliest man, Miss Edna Cruikshank received the set of silver ware; Nellie Vandervoort the bonbon dish and T. C. Chilton the cane.

We were in a store the other day when we heard a merchant complaining about people ordering goods from the city, a man having ordered a barrel of sugar and a box of coffee from out of town. We turned to a letter pad lying on the counter and asked him where he had it printed, and he replied in Baltimore. He had no cause to complain.

In talking to a butcher of many years experience, he expressed his surprise at the way people killed young growing cattle, yearlings and two year olds, and expected to get tender beef. He went on to say that although a yearling may be plump, stock did not begin to take on fat until three years old and were in their prime at four. We then expressed surprise at shipping young cattle to market to which he replied that to mark the yearlings that went to the city were ever killed but were sold to feeders who feed them until they reached their prime and then rendered a rich reward.

A story comes from St. Clair county, Missouri, to this effect: In 1868 when the Carpet Bagger had charge of county and State affairs, the judges voted bonds to build a railroad, about \$1,500,000 worth. The road was built, about fifty miles, and the bonds came due. The railroad had been in operation only a few months when it went into the hands of a receiver and was sold. New England capitalists bought the stock and tried to collect it. They were defeated in the lower court but won in the Supreme Court, and a ruling was handed down that the county court should lay a levy to pay the bonds. The county judge refused and was jailed for contempt. His successor also refused and went to jail, and now a man whom the people honor with the position expects to go to jail. Some of the judges have served sentences ranging from six to twelve months.

Mrs. J. R. Apperson has been dangerously sick at her home below Marlinton.

Isaac and M. J. McNeel, of Mill Point, were in town Monday on business errands.

Mrs. Susie Crisler is in Baltimore seeking medical assistance. She went there under the care and advice of Dr. Marshall.

Boone Slavin, a well known citizen of Fairfax, Hunt county, Texas, visited relatives and friends in Marlinton last week.

The last Enterprise states a large number of males and carps passed Huttonsville on their way to Durbin to work on the grade.

Drs. Yeager and Cunningham performed a difficult surgical operation on Mrs. W. J. Ewing Friday evening.

At the last meeting of the town council A. C. Ehard was appointed Town Sergeant to take the place of Charles Beverage, resigned.

The contract for building the road along the Price Bottom was awarded Andrew Livesey at \$2.25 per cubic rod. He commenced work last week.

One of Marlinton's prosperous citizens has put up such a large double porch that some future visitor will remark what a nice house has been built to that porch.

D. Waugh, John Waugh, S. B. Moore and Isaac Sharp, of Edray and vicinity, were in town Wednesday looking after their varied and respective business interests.

Mrs. H. E. Steinhilber, Springfield, Mo., Mrs. Chas. E. Steinhilber, and Miss Ruth McNicola, Washington, D. C., were visiting at Captain A. E. Smith's last week.

Miss Lena Caplinger, a popular teacher and faithful friend of the Times, accompanied by Paul Bowler, was visiting friends and relatives at Mingo last week.

Bishop Peterkin will preach at Hillsboro Thursday, August 15, 8 p. m.; Huntersville, Friday, 3.30 p. m.; Marlinton, Friday, August 16, 8 p. m.; Clover Lick, Sunday, August 18, 11 a. m.

Mrs. T. A. Sydenstricker, of the Levels, visited her sister, Mrs. Andrew Price, Monday. She was accompanied by Mason Brackman, of Ronceverte, a future shining light of the legal profession.

The merchant who sends his printing away from home to get it done can hardly complain of persons ordering goods from a distance. The printers here will compete with any firm either as to style, quality of paper and price.

Notice:—My mill will not cut custom grinding only on two days of the week, Thursday and Friday, until later in the season. There is not enough grain in the country day.—Geo. H. McLaughlin.

The memorial sermon of Noah S. Alderman has been changed to the 4th Sunday in August on account of the Presidential meeting. The sermon will be preached on Beaver Creek in the oak grove near Hugh Sharp's, at 10.30 p. m.

Rev. O. B. Sharp, of Frost, was in Marlinton Monday, looking after the interests of the board education, and scarcely had time to eat the dinner tendered him. These are the men needed to keep things moving.

The protracted vaudeville entertainment has made a marked impression upon the songs and dialect of Marlinton society and those of us who were not at the show feel that we are not in it now when all is so hilarious around us, failing to see the points made.

Rev. A. Sydenstricker, wife and children arrived in California Thursday the 1st inst, enroute home from their mission field in China. They will be at Cornelius Stallings, a brother of Mrs. Sydenstricker, at Academy, in the course of a few weeks.

Miss Stella Garber, well remembered by many of our readers, once resident of Marlinton, now of Elkins, W. Va., passed through Upper Pocahontas a few days since, accompanied by Clarence Jewett, for an extended visit to Sanger, New York. She holds a position in Newcomer's book store at Elkins.

A newly wed editor and a confirmed old bachelor editor have had an editorial scrap to this effect. The newly married one inquires: "What is the difference between a honey comb, a honey moon, and a pretty girl?" The bachelor replies "a honey comb is a small cell, a honey moon is a sell and a pretty girl is a damsel."

There is a level headed doctor at Parsons, if it be true, that a young man after receiving a prescription for nervous trouble and promising to pay for it very soon, asked the doctor to lend him money to pay the druggist to fill the prescription. The doctor thereupon tore the prescription up and gave it as his opinion that a nerve tonic was not needed on such premises.

On Saturday, July 27, a Hungarian couple was married at McKeesport, Penn. The Hungarian custom is that the gentlemen guests pay well to dance with the bride. In this case it was a dollar per dance. The dancing was kept up from Saturday to early Monday morning. During the 56th round the bride felt exhausted and died Monday evening, having danced in \$94 in less than 48 hours.

A letter from Harrisonburg to the Richmond Times states: there are several corps of engineers at work between Durbin and Harrisonburg. The Virginia Central which was incorporated by the last Virginia legislature is the West Virginia Central by another name and the intention is to connect with the Southern at Harrisonburg.

Sherman H. Clark, Esq.

It now becomes our very sad duty to make memorial mention of Sherman H. Clark, of the Little Levels. He died rather unexpectedly Tuesday, July 30th, at the Richmond Hospital where he had submitted to a surgical operation for calculus, about the first of the month. What makes this event the more pathetic he had rallied from the prostration attending such operations in a manner surprising for one of his advanced age. On the 28th he felt so well that he wrote a cheerful letter, saying he was sure of being at home in a very little while. On the 29th he was seized with a severe chill, and on the 30th he breathed his useful life away, aged seventy two years.

Our whole county mourns in this citizen, the loss of one of our sterling citizens, widely known and greatly respected. This lamented man was the eldest son of the late Sheldon Clark, a native of Connecticut. It was very fortunate for his sons and the community at large that Sheldon Clark was an enthusiast on the subject of education and good morals. Hence he favored and aided in establishing the Hillsboro Academy, and had his sons to attend summer and winter in order to secure all the advantages afforded by the instruction in practical and example given by Revs. Joseph Brown, M. D. Dunlap and others. When at school young Sherman H. Clark was regarded by his teachers as one of their most studious and promising pupils, singularly free from all impure habits, pleasant and docile in his deportment, a sincere, earnest student. Those who knew him best were not surprised he should come into prominence in county affairs at a very early age.

He had just attained his majority when he was appointed County Surveyor for Pocahontas. His first official survey was for John F. Ruckman. The plat calls for 25 acres and dated August 15, 1852. His last official work was for B. Garvey dated March 12, 1862. The largest work in this office was the famous survey he made for Messrs Paul McNeel, George Edmiston and John Yeager, Jr. for lands on Williams River and Cranberry Creek calling for 28,500 acres. The official record is dated May 21, 1859.

He was frequently appointed by the Circuit Court special commissioner to deed lands in litigation. He was commissioner of the Pocahontas court beginning his duties as such January 1, 1881, associated with Wm. Curry and Sam B. Hanna. His services in this position closed December 31, 1888 and was succeeded by C. Edgar Beard.

One of the most notable things was the length of time he served as overseer of the poor and the judicious and benevolent manner in which he dealt with the needy and the infirm. "The Bible teaches that blessed is he that considereth the poor. Now who knows but this may explain in some measure the marvelous success that crowned Mr. Clark's business career.

In early manhood he became a professing Christian, a few years thereafter was chosen a ruling elder and became quite prominent in congregational affairs that made for peace and always tried to do what he felt to be his part in the enterprises of the church.

When in health his place in public worship was never vacant day or night no matter what the weather might be. As one of the commissioners he represented the Presbytery of Greenbrier in the General Assembly of 1881, convened at Staunton, Va., and was a member of the auditing committee. A goodly share of the work was assigned him and the writer would express the opinion that a more conscientious, painstaking report of the kind was never laid before any assembly before or since.

Our lamented friend is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mary Frances Clark, and a daughter, Mrs. Lee Beard. Messrs. Alvin Henry and Traston Clark are his brothers. The writer feels himself bereaved of a friend he has well known and much esteemed from boyhood even down to old age through the changes of sixty-two years.

"Brother, we shall meet and rest 'Mid the holy and the blest. Where a blighted world shall brighten Underneath a bluer sphere, And a safer, gentler sunshine Shed its healing splendor here; Where earth's barren vales shall blossom Putting on their robes of green, And a purer, fairer Eden Be where wastes have been. Where a King in Kingly glory Such as earth has never known, Shall assume the righteous sceptre, Claim and wear the heavenly crown— Brother we shall meet and rest 'Mid the holy and the blest."

—W. T. P.

I will sell lunch on the grounds the day of the McClintic Sale.

Mrs. Lena A. McKenney.

Misses Tiny Fisher and Florence Moore, of Huntersville, were visiting Mrs. L. M. McClintic a few days.

Divine services may be expected on Sunday, August 11th, 11 a. m., Brancher & Mohr's mill; 3.30 p. m., Cass; and 8 p. m. at Liberty, by Rev. H. W. McLaughlin.

All former students of Hampden Sidney College are invited to be at Cass, W. Va., on August 15th at 1 p. m. to organize an Alumni Association. The presence of all Hampden Sidney men in Randolph and Pocahontas counties especially desired.

—H. W. McLaughlin.

The band boys will give another concert Friday night on the lawn.

Answer to Bible Question.

MR. SENEX: You ask "what was the question put to Jesus by the lawyer and how did Jesus answer the question?"

The lawyer's question was, "What shall I do to inherit eternal life?" He doubtless wanted to know if there was something to be done besides what Moses and the prophets had told him, or if the Great Teacher had some plan of salvation different from that laid down in the Old Testament. This provided an opportunity for Jesus Christ to prove to this scribe or lawyer that "He had not come to destroy the law (that is the moral law) at the prophets, but to fulfill."

Jesus said, "What is written in the law, how readest thou?" The lawyer then quoted from Deut. vi: 5 and Lev. xix: 18. Jesus said, "Thou hast answered right." Thou hast answered thine own question. "This do and thou shalt live." That is love God as directed and thy neighbor as thyself, and in doing that thou wilt fulfill all the conditions upon which eternal life is promised. There can be no life without this love, and no love for God and man without the life.

But this lawyer, like many others who find it more convenient to ask questions than to do their known duty, endeavors to dull the pointed arrow of conviction by asking "who is my neighbor?" Jesus answered him with the parable of the good Samaritan, and forced home the lesson of doing rather than talking. "Go thou and do likewise."

Now, Mr. Senex, your last question I must say is somewhat irreverent as it seems to me. "Was our Lord qualified to answer such a question as the lawyer put to him?" Qualified, indeed! In the first chapter of John it is said, "In the beginning was the word, and the word was with God, and the word was God. All things were made by Him and without Him was not anything made that was made." Might as well ask was He qualified to do this? Read Luke x: 22, then ponder well verse 21.

Yours in earnest, H. LAWSON.

Miss Cordie Wiley.

Died, August 3rd, at the Central Hotel, Marlinton, after a brief and violent attack of peritonitis, Miss Cordie Wiley, of Monterey, Va., aged 19 years.

Miss Wiley was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Wiley, of Highland County. The late Conrad Kramer, of Crabbottom, was her grandfather.

She had been in Marlinton but a few months employed as a dressmaker by Mrs. S. J. Boggs and in that brief time made quite a number of friends by her attractive deportment. Though so young, she had for several years been a practicing Christian in the First Presbyterian church. A few hours before her death she requested the visiting pastor to sing "I am going home to die no more."

Her parents were hastily summoned and were with their loved daughter in her dying hours. They took her remains with them on their sad homeward return, to be buried with friends and kindred dear, who have gone before. It is such a death as Cordie's that lends pathetic significance to words like these.

"When blooming youth is snatched away By death's resistless hand, Our hearts the mournful tributes pay— That pity must demand. While pity prompts the rising sigh Oh, may this truth impress With awful power, "I too must die" Sink deep in every breast."

W. T. P.

A Texas Pioneer.

Boone Slaven, of Hunt County, Texas, was in Marlinton last week, visiting friends and relatives. This is the first visit he has paid our county since he went to Texas from Highland in 1863. When he went to Texas both Indians and buffalo were plentiful, and the whole State was not much better than a cattle range. He was a cow puncher for years and he tells many interesting stories of the rough life upon the plains, of the development of the country, flourishing towns and fine cultivated farms occupying the grassy wastes over which he used to graze the long-horned Texas stock which, he says, has disappeared from all parts of Texas, except the extreme southern part, being replaced in every instance by blooded stock. In speaking of transportation Mr. Slaven remarked how much cheaper in the old days than now. In 1869 he started in March in Southern Texas with a very large herd, ten or twelve thousand, belonging to four or five companies who had combined forces for protection against the Comanches, who were on the warpath. They drove six hundred miles to the Red River, crossing Indian Territory and freighting them on the Northern Pacific in Kansas, on November 1. In nine months they had driven about two thousand miles, at an average cost of \$1 per head. The cattle were in far better condition when loaded than when started. To ship them by rail now would entail a cost of something like \$4 per head, not counting what the shift in weight.

Henry Slaven, from Meadow Dale, Va., spent some days in Marlinton the guest of his brother, Bernard.

The ladies of the M. E. church, South, will give a festival in the orchard about S. L. Brown's on Monday evening at 7 o'clock for the benefit of the Methodist parsonage. Should the weather prevent having it on Monday night, it will be given Tuesday night, the 20th.

LOBELIA.

The weather is hot and dry and grass cutting is the order of the day.

George Howard is up from Ronceverte, visiting friends and relatives.

W. B. Hill is home again from the mountains.

D. M. Kennison has a full crew of loggers and expects to finish soon.

Lock McCoy is on this side of the mountain looking after his interests.

Mrs. Bryan Hill is on the sick list: we hope for her speedy recovery.

T. M. McCarty filled his hat full of sand—it's a girl.

The city of Lobelia is still where it has been for years.

Dr. Thrasher is going to build at Lobelia: we wish him fine luck.

T. H. Hodges and R. S. Hill are the champion bicycle riders.

Bryan Hill jumped six feet in a circle—it's a boy.

PEACH AND HONEY.

LOUISE.

T. S. Patterson has commenced mowing.

J. O. Gam is visiting his old home in Virginia.

T. M. Gam jumped high, west and crooked through his hat—it is a boy.

Dr. Arbuckle was called to see Mrs. Wash Hoover.

Howard Patterson is visiting his brother, J. F. Patterson near Glade Hill.

Misses Edith and Sadie Acord were pleasant callers at Mrs. Ida Patterson's last week.

E. N. Moore has reaped over fifty acres of wheat this year.

W. A. Arbogast, our noted shoe maker, is working for H. M. Moore.

R. S. Fitzgerald is building a fine dwelling on his farm near Louise.

The road superintendent is working the road at Glade Hill.

YOUNG POOH.

NOTICE.

We want to buy direct from rational owner a boundary of good, compact, original ground timber, preferably White oak—of about four or five hundred acres, within a few miles of railroad. Timber must be sound, 15 inches and over in diameter, and located so it can all be logged and saved successfully at one mill site. Name lowest cash price per acre, including all roadways, water rights and privileges necessary to move timber from stump to mill, river clear. Prefer to locate our mill near or on river and railroad. Unless you are responsible and mean business, please do not answer this advertisement. Please name what it says.

Address HENDERSON'S SONS, Red House Shoals, Putnam Co., W. Va.

Notice.

The firm of Cooper & Pritchard, at Dunmore, W. Va., by mutual consent dissolved partnership. Cooper & Co. having sold their entire interest to C. E. Pritchard. All outstanding accounts are to be settled with C. E. Pritchard. All parties knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Cooper & Pritchard will please be prepared to settle before September 1st. Thanking you for your past liberal patronage, we solicit your increased patronage of the new firm. Respectfully, COOPER & PRITCHARD

To the Public:

I have this day bought Cooper & Co's interest of the firm of Cooper & Pritchard. The business will be conducted at the old stand, and for the next 30 days I will offer bargains in certain lines of my stock to make room for fall and winter stock.

Thanking you for past patronage, I hope by honest dealing to share your future trade.

Yours for business, C. E. Pritchard

Aug 1, 1901.

Jeweler Notice

You will find I. L. Sander at Hotel Harvey until the 15th inst where he is ready to do Jewelry and Watch repairing.

On the 15th of August I will open my store in the old stand of Echols' Drug Store with a complete stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Cutlery, Stationary and Musical instruments. My long experience in the business gives you a guarantee that all work will be done satisfactorily. At present you can get your work done at Hotel Harvey. Thanking you in advance for your patronage, I am, Yours Truly, I. L. SANDER, Jeweler.

J. H. Fry & Son JEWELERS, Ronceverte, W. Va.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia Pocahontas County, ss.

At Rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday in the month of August, 1901.

James F. Rider, Plaintiff vs. Jacob M. Rider, Mary S. Stonestreet, Rebecca A. Miller, Nancy Jane Lewis, Charles Rider, Rachel M. Wood, Ernest Rider, Elizabeth Sampson, George William Rider, Thomas Rider, Charles Rider, Matilda Rider, George Rider, Strother Rider, Ellen Rider, Henry Rider, B. Rider and Rider, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to establish a lost deed executed by James K. Rider and wife to James F. Rider, the plaintiff, in 1873, for two acre tract of land on the east branch of Knappa Creek, known as the "Cabin Tract," and formerly owned by Wm. Ervin and now in possession of said James F. Rider, and have same conveyed to said plaintiff.

This day came the plaintiff by his attorney and it appearing on his motion and by affidavit filed that the defendants, Jacob M. Rider, Mary S. Stonestreet, Rachel M. Wood, Ernest Rider, Geo. William Rider, Thomas Rider, Charles Rider, Matilda Rider, George Rider, Strother Rider, Ellen Rider, Henry Rider and Rider are non residents of this State, it is ordered that they do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit. Teste: J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

John W. Stephenson, Sol.

Notice to Take Depositions.

To Jacob M. Rider, Mary S. Stonestreet, Rachel M. Wood, Thomas Rider, Charles Rider, Matilda Rider, George Rider, Strother Rider and Ellen Rider. Take notice that I will, on the 30th day of September, 1901, at Trial Court in Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 9 o'clock p. m. on that day, proceed to take the depositions of James F. Rider in his behalf in a certain chancery suit depending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, wherein you are defendants and I am plaintiff; and if from any cause, the taking of said depositions be not commenced on that day, or if commenced, be not concluded on that day, the taking of the same will be adjourned and continued from day to day or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours until the same shall be completed.

Respectfully yours, JAMES F. RIDER, by Counsel.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF MEDICINE—RICHMOND, VIRGINIA. MEDICINE—DENTISTRY—PHARMACY.

First-Class IN STANDARD EQUIPMENT. For 104-page Catalogue, address The Director.

New Hotel, S. J. BOGGS, Prop'r.

I am opening up a first class hotel here at Marlinton. Meals served at any hour wanted at 25c to 50c. \$1 and \$2 reduction made on regular boarders. Come and try our hotel when in town. Lunch served from counter after little for 10 and 15 cents. Come one and all and see what we are doing.

Here is the place to sell your produce. S. J. BOGGS.

Seebert Grocery Co., Wholesale & Retail Dealers in General Merchandise.

GOOD SHOES SACRIFICED.

A number of lines; all this season's fashionable shapes and styles at a Great Reduction.

INFANTS Soft Shoes, patent leather tip, worth 50 cts.—our price only 35c.

INFANTS Soft Shoes, worth 40c, we sell them for 25c.

CHILDREN'S Black Button Shoe, worth 75cts, a bargain at 50cts.

MISSES' Oxfords, worth \$1.25—now 98cts.

LADIES' Patent Leather tip, best shoe on the market, worth \$3.00 and 3.50 our special price for a few days only, \$2.50.

LADIES' Princess Perfection, cloth top, Price \$2.25, now \$2.00.

LADIES' Fine city made shoes with single and double sole, \$3.50 and 3.00 Value; the very latest and best spring styles, the new round and medium toe, extension edge, half stitch, any size or width, \$2.75.

MENS Black velv. kid, value \$3.00, reduced to \$2.49.

MENS Velv. kid shoes, value 2.50 and 2.75, at \$2.25.

MENS Kid shoes, lace or Congress, new spring styles, from \$2 to \$3 Satisfaction guaranteed.

MENS Fine ox blood tans, a bargain at \$3.50, now only \$2.49.

MENS heavy Old Grain and Brogan, regular Price \$2 and \$2.50, we now offer for \$1.50.

MENS A. A. Cutter, price \$6, you can get them here for \$4.

Our shoe stock can not be beat. We handle the BATTLE AXE, all sizes, all widths. Guaranteed to be the best shoe ever produced. Made in patent leather, Vici Kid, French Enamel, in all the latest spring styles.

Fit, Wear, and Comfort assured. Special bargains in Glass and China Wear.

Yours for further interest.

S. G. CO., SEEBERT, W. Va.

Ten per Cent is Big

Interest: I'll save you more on you more on your clothing. Need I propose that you find out if my line of all wool, black worsted for \$4.48 is all that I claim for quality and price? Here's the way: Come to the Golden Store, buy a suit that you like, pay for it, take it to some other good store and compare. Suppose you like those at store No 2 better. Buy them. Come back to me and tell me frankly that you have found something better at same price and want your money back. I will pay it back without any fuss. It is the same with all my other goods—the best a lowest prices at economy back. It has been the work of years to build up my trade and I intend to keep it.

If you are in need of a fine shoe for 98c ask to see my 5000 Case Seller line. It is a kid shoe, patent tip and trimmed. The best I ever offered for the price.

There is no question about the shirt waist suit being popular. It is the most economic dress and it looks well. We sell a suit for \$4.48

Special to Teacher's: I will give 10 per cent rebate to school teachers during the Institute on all purchases amounting to \$1.

Your friend of old,

Paul Golden.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Big Price Reduction!

The Pocahontas Times.

PRICE BROS. EDITORS.

MARLINTON, THURS. AUG. 14, 1901

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

A NOTABLE CHARACTER.

In Scotland there lived and died within far less than the last half century, a very remarkable man; Scotland alone could not hold him; thrice in America, once in Australia and for five months solitary (except for his retainer Moola) in the wild Tanganyika forests of Africa. Professor Henry Drummond is the man—a name in literature and in the church, though for eccentric thought and unaccepted thought and unaccepted theories he was well nigh disowned by the church at large. Drummond was a great man and a truly good man: his life and ways as presented by his intimate friends, Rev John Watson, (Ian MacLaren) remind one of the blessed Saviour's beatitude—"the pure in heart shall see God."

Henry Drummond is seeing the Lord Jesus now face to face in the Mount of God. In the multitude of his thoughts on earth and the voluminous printing thereof, he doubtless made some mistakes (who does not?) but in love to God and his neighbor, in freedom from malice, unselfish kindness and sweet purity of soul, few could reach him. With most of his time at command and means ample he could and did as he pleased, even to withdrawing for a while from mankind in general to the silent depths of African forests; perhaps he wanted to get alone for reflection and to rest a weary mind that had worked so hard and profoundly. Surely Drummond found a solitude there—writing to a close friend from tropical Africa, among other details mentioning his attire as simply a helmet and three muskies—dress did not bother him there, yet at home Drummond was fastidious in taste and ever faultlessly attired.

Some who found life a rough road viewed Drummond askance and considered him a spoilt child of fortune who would eventually whine and fret when things would go against him, and only pleasant and cheery because he seemed ever to have his way; they were mistaken. While yet young and far from manhood's prime, Henry Drummond was stricken with a strange ailment of the bone apparently, and months of acute pain with inability to do anything, reading or writing, his beloved employment; immovable on his back he lay and the same sweet spirit remained his own. No murmur of complaint, always a smile and pleasant word to friends who pitied him—and thus he died, the good young man, the modest divine which he was and the distinguished writer.

The sun shone brightly in the room, the birds were singing at the window and death did not seem there, but it was all the same—God's dark messenger to bring his dear child home to rest and heaven. The sufferer fell asleep and the waking was not in this world; he slept in Jesus and was not because God took him.

A. L. P.

THE GOLDEN RULE APPLIED.

A gifted Southern authoress says her method of reading a book was to study the preface and the earlier chapters to learn the purpose and then read the last chapters for the finalities. Then the rest of the book would be read in the light thus obtained and the contents would be understood and appreciated at their true significance and bearing. This method of reading is especially appropriate for the Bible reader.

The first two chapters describe the world as it was before sin entered it, and the last two chapters forecast what the world will be when sin shall be eliminated. Now if what comes between the first two chapters and the last two be read by the light thus derived from these four chapters, it is just astonishing how interesting it all becomes to those students of human destiny.

It looks as if Mayor Jones, of Toledo, Ohio, has been reading the Bible on the lines just indicated and makes this application of the views imparted thereby.

It seems a student of Ann Arbor wrote the mayor inquiring whether in his opinion a college education is essential to success. In his reply the mayor is reported to have said: "In the 20th century that man will be regarded as most successful who makes of his life the largest possible contribution to the building up of the common life."

If schools, colleges and churches do not teach this thought people will set up universities of their own on the streets and in the by-ways and hedges to teach it. What is called "success in business" to-day will be commonly understood to be only another form of plunder long before the 20th century is half over. We shall then know that service for service absolute equal exchange without any form of profit is the only scientific as well as the only Christian law.

Profit-getting, according to present day methods is very largely robbery pure and simple. Highway robbery and gambling would be legal and respectable if highway robbers and gamblers made the laws as the profit-getters do."

The reader is requested to consider these views of Mayor Jones in the light of the Golden Rule as interpreted by Bible knowledge, obtained in the way the Southern authoress recommended, and which was mentioned elsewhere in this article. When considered in this way they will be regarded as the words of "truth and soberness."

W. T. P.

Letter from Baltimore.

Dear Pocahontas Times: I wish I knew how to write you a real nice good letter to tell you I thank you for your weekly visit to 438 E. 22 St. You take me up out of this hot, dry, dusty conglomeration of asphalt, red and yellow bricks, enlivened by the music of numberless flies and the now famous mosquitoes and other semi-tropical luxuries, to the sweet cool green mountains, with their soft azure back ground, their silvery cascades, their rich embroidery of many hued flowers. Oh, it is a luxury to breathe that delicious atmosphere, even in imagination!

Yes, the Times not only lifts me up and puts me on a higher plane, but it does more, it turns backward "Old Time in his flight," and I am again with my dear friend who found "A Spray of Larkspur." "A. L. P." means very much to me—far more than many other members of the alphabetical clan I love the "trio."

Shall I tell you a little secret? Well, long, long ago, ever so many years before you were born, not 'befo' de wah, but during, a trio of individuals used to watch the Central Presbyterian for articles signed "Anna." How we read and enjoyed everything over that signature. One of that trio was, and still is a resident of Notoway County. Another signs himself "W. T. P." and the third is my humble self. Just here the little secret comes in. W. T. P. wrote some very charming letters to the editor of the Central about "the rest." You ask him to have forgotten, but jog his memory by asking him how it all ended, and what relation all this has to the breezy "Times." If I am not mistaken there was a promise of certain large potatoes, and I have often wondered if said potatoes mentioned in the bond ever made their debut at the office of the Central. Perhaps W. T. P. might be able to throw some light on this bit of ancient history.

I trust that W. T. and A. L. P. will be spared for many long years to write for your columns, and that the Pocahontas Times may always be good times, strong and helpful, filled with the good words and works of the noble and true who are trying to uplift humanity and make this beautiful old earth brighter and better. May it be the better for your having lived in it. May you well prepare your part of the royal highway for the King when he cometh in his glory so that when He does make His advent you may be found waiting and watching and hear him say, "Well done, good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things I will make thee ruler over many things, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Tell me, could a better wish be made for you by your sincerely grateful friend,

CORNELIA H. BENNETT.

DEI, BILLY

"Bill, I wish you would tell your brother John that I have 670 acres of land lying in the Buckley Mountain on the east side of the Greenbrier River and 1 1/2 miles reaches near the centre of the tract from the Greenbrier Division of the C. & O. R. R. Tell John that rather than miss the sale I would take \$3 per acre. It is fairly well timbered and the lay of the land makes it easy to put to the railroad. For further information either call on or write to

GRANVILLE MESSER,

Huntersville, W. Va.

A Card of Thanks.

I feel grateful to the kind friends and members of the old Droop church for the money to purchase a new suit of clothes to go to Conference in, on August 28th, at Parkersburg. God bless those kind people.

J. H. LOUAIN.

To see the lumber piles near Lee Overholt's at Buckeye station is on eye opener as to the timber resources of Senago and vicinity with Buckley Mountain thrown in for good count.

J. Wilfong, an aged citizen of Gilmer county, is visiting his only surviving brother, Rev Ben Wilfong, and other relatives in this county.

Manners are stronger than laws. —A. Carillo.

STAMPING CREEK.

W. B. Hill, deputy game warden caught some very valuable game on Cranberry last week. He is the right man in the right place.

Some of the boys last Sunday made a mistake and drank worm-wood and gall instead of old rye.

The merchant prince of West Millford looking out a location for a peanant stand.

Our popular red headed news-boy still takes his Sunday rounds.

R. D. Silva, E. F. Nottingham, and M. D. Dunlap are out with the earliest snake stories of the season, each claiming to have killed the largest rattlesnake.

Emery says he always did admire the name Maud.

W. C. Russell's header is located on Stamping Creek running to its fullest capacity.

Dolphia Ware says that Burr four is good enough for him.

George Rayburn was at Marvin last Sunday looking after his interest.

Martin Boblett has returned from a brief visit to Mr. Hull's. It seems he can't climb the mountain Young man, remember 'faint heart never won lady laid.

Mrs. Lucy Nottingham says that chickens don't pay, and is trying her luck in the turkey business this year with unbounded success.

J. R. Ruckman is talking of putting up a silo in connection with his poultry house. He says one egg in the winter is worth two in the summer, a feature in the poultry business which can easily be brought about by a silo well filled with cut clover and chaps.

The quarterly meeting conducted by Rev Whitesell will be held at Marvin September 22d, at which time the meeting will be protracted.

What has become of Sunflower? When last heard from he was walking and fighting in his sleep, and her friends fear a repetition of the dreaded disease which so completely unbalanced her a few winters ago.

W. E. Overholt says its a mistake. He has no corrections to make—no it's to dot and no it's to cross.

BEN FRANKLIN.

Greenbrier District Conference.

The Greenbrier District Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church will be held at Arboreale August 27-September 1. The date has been changed to avoid conflict with the institute and for the accommodation of the farmers who have been delayed with their hay on account of wet weather. Following is the program:

WEDNESDAY.
9:00 a m Prayer Meeting.
10:30 a m Opening Sermon.
2:00 p m Communion Service.
2:30 p m Conference Organization.
4:00 p m The Methodist Preacher.
Doctrines. R. H. Clark, G. W. Marston.
7:30 p m Sermon.

THURSDAY.
8:30 a m Devotions.
9:00 a m Business Session.
10:30 a m Sermon.
2:00 p m Methodism and Her Mission. G. W. Marston, C. M. Anderson, C. B. Vanreusen.
2:40 p m The Value of System in Church Work. A. M. Crabtree, C. C. Claypool, J. W. Holliday.
3:20 p m The Work of the Steward: Why is he needed? J. W. Childress, O. B. Sharp, D. O. Wood.

4:00 p m Business Session.
7:30 p m Sermon.

FRIDAY.
8:50 a m Devotions.
9:00 a m Business Session.
10:30 a m Sermon.
2:00 p m The Moral and Religious Progress of the World. R. R. Little, H. T. Heironimus, H. P. Barnes.

2:40 p m The Sunday School: (a) Its Use and Value. J. W. Bond, C. M. M. Felt. (b) When to Begin and When to Quit. J. H. F. Knowles.
3:25 p m The Class Meeting as a Means of Grace. G. P. Moore, G. S. Weiford, W. A. Sharp.
4:00 p m Business Session.
7:30 p m W. F. M. S. Program: Music.
Devotions, by Mrs. W. M. Dye.
Music—Solo.
Recitation—Is it Nothing to You?

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society: (a) What it is and what it is doing. Miss Fannie Claypool. (b) Its relation to the home work. Mrs. W. M. Dye.

Select Reading, Mrs. J. W. Bond Music.
The Women of China, Mrs. H. P. Barnes.
Titbiting, Mrs. A. M. Crabtree.
Recitation, Miss Wilda Moore.
Reports and Election of Officers.

SATURDAY.
8:30 a m Devotions.
9:00 a m Business Session.
10:30 a m The Training of the Probationer. W. M. Dye, C. M. Neff, Jasper Sage.
2:40 p m How Shall Denominational Loyalty be Increased. C. W. Ball, M. W. Atkinson, O. M. Pullen.
3:20 p m Sermon.
4:00 p m Final, Business Session.

FOR SALE.

I have 16 Thoroughbred Berkshire shoats for sale. Especially valuable to breeders. For sale at very reasonable prices.

W. MCCLINTIC,

Buckeye, W. Va.

A very beautiful specimen of the black rattler is on exhibition in the window of the Marlinton Drug Store, thrilling spectators with its startling alarm.

OBITUARY.

BERTHA CLUNEN. Died, August 10, 1901, on Swago, of the prevailing epidemic, Bertha, youngest daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Clunen, aged twelve years.

Bertha's teachers speak of her as a nice, studious pupil at school and in some respects a remarkable little girl.

W. T. P.

LULA KIBLINGER.

Died, August 9, 1901, of cholera infantum, after a brief illness, Lula Lee, aged 2 years, 2 months, 11 days. Lula was the tenth and youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm Kiblinger. Mr Kiblinger is the foreman of section 9 of the Greenbrier railroad.

"Ye mourning ones, whose streaming tears
Flow o'er your children dead
Say not in transports of despair
That all your hopes are fled."

We welcome, Lord! those rising tears
Through which thy face we see
And bless those wounds, which
Through our hearts,
Prepare a way for Thee.

W. T. P.

Brief Brevities.

A good many years ago a young lady just from church said the minister made it all solid with his congregation when he announced upon rising to preach that he would be "short and brief."

Bulwer says, "A life of pleasure makes even the strongest mind frivolous at last."

Jeremiah Taylor's opinion is "Every temptation is great or small according as the man is."

Zimmerman hones up his sarcasctic razor and this is the way he shaves the people who love to brag: "The more you speak of yourself, the more you are likely to lie."

To whom it may concern, greeting: know all men by these presents: "The man who knows it all, And keeps it to himself; But he who knows it all, And tells it is a bore."

17 YEARS

experience in Painting, Graining, Paper hanging, &c. I don't claim to be an expert in my class, but I claim to be the best painter and paper hanger in this country. If you want your painting and paper hanging done well in half the time and for less money than any one else in this country can do it, call and see me.

Yours for good work and less money
E. B. COX,
Marlinton, W. Va.

J. H. Fry & Son

JEWELERS,

Ronceverte, W. Va.

Will repair your Watches and Clocks. Rates Reasonable; all work guaranteed 12 months. A full line of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry constantly on hand.—Do you want a Musical Instrument—a violin, mandolin, guitar, banjo, or any other—see our list in this country can do it, call and see me.

Yours for good work and less money
E. B. COX,
Marlinton, W. Va.

To Pocahontas Patrons

Watches needing repairs can be left with R. A. Kramer at The Times office, Marlinton, W. Va.

J. H. FRY & SON,

Ronceverte, W. Va.

FOR SALE

On easy terms, my storehouse and lot and entire sock of goods, good location 4 miles from depot. Prefer to sell house and stock together, but would sell stock and rent the house. I am now offering goods very low at retail. Call and get bargains.

S. B. MOORE,

Edray, W. Va.

L. H. SUTTLE.

REPAIR SHOP

Will repair Saws, Bicycles and all kinds of machinery. All work guaranteed and promptly attended to.

L. H. SUTTLE.

Yeager's old Blacksmith Building.

A Rare Chance

In order to close out my stock of summer clothing I will sell the same at cost for 30 days only, from July 20th to August 20th. This is no fake and does not mean that I will ask you 20 or 40 per cent profit; neither does it mean that I sell you for less than cost, as I am not in the business to sell for less than cost or even at cost except for a short time. Neither is any one else and watch the man who says he sells for less than cost.

Below are some of my prices for 30 Days Only:

A good Brogan Shoe at \$1.10
A strong Trunk at \$1.50
Telescopes from 25 cents up
Satchels from 35 cents up
Boys' Chip Hats at 08c
Men's Ounc. Hats at \$1.50
Sweet Orr. Overalls at 85c
Other Overalls from 35c up

J. A. HOOVER,

Marlinton, W. Va.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF MEDICINE—RICHMOND, VIRGINIA. MEDICINE—DENTISTRY—PHARMACY. First-Class in Standard Methods and Equipment.

For 100-page Catalogue, address The Professor.

The Dunsmore Business College

Staunton, Va.

Begins its 30th Session Wednesday, Sept. 4, 1901, and solicits your patronage. The President, faculty, graduates and students are personally known to the majority of the readers of this paper and there is no risk incurred in patronizing a school with which you are acquainted.

A new college building 150 feet long by 60 feet wide is in course of erection and will contain about 12 well arranged and convenient rooms for school purposes.

207 students were enrolled last session many of whom are engaged in lucrative employment.

Send at once for illustrated catalog. J. G. DUNSMORE, President.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, M. E. Church: Rev H. LAWSON, Pastor.

1st Sunday,—Mt Vernon 11 a. m. Sunset, 3 p. m.
Huntersville 7:30 p. m.

2d Sunday,—Marlinton 11 a. m. Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.

3d Sunday,—Huntersville 11 a. m. Bethel 3 p. m.
Mt Vernon 7:30 p. m.

4th Sunday,—Mt Pleasant 11 a. m. Marlinton 3 p. m.

FOR SALE.

1 Shingle mill complete with boiler and engine; 1 12-thousand capacity Board mill, without boiler and engine or with boiler; 1 30-inch and 1 42-inch Sturdevant Blower for saw dust or shavings; 1 10-inch by 24 inch Double Surfacar and Matcher of the Goodall & Waters make. 1 13-ton Shay Patent Locomotive for wood or iron rail, either. Also 9 log cars for wood rail.

A. L. SLY,

Wilsonia, W. Va.

Painting, Paper-Hanging and Sign Work

NOTE CAREFULLY.

Always bear in mind it is false economy to have cheap work done. The cost of cheap work is not the only thing to be considered. Work that is not well done is dear at any price. We guarantee you good work and it will pay you to see us before closing the contract for your painting and paper-hanging.

Allen & Zombro,

House & Sign Painters and Paper-Hangers,
Marlinton, W. Va.

[Grove & Perry Bld'g]

Alleghany Collegiate Institute.

Ninth Session Begins September 19, 1901.

The Institute, by strengthened Faculty and improved equipments, offers better advantages in every way than ever before. The high grade of Academic and Collegiate work will be further strengthened. The department of Vocal and Instrumental Music will offer opportunities not before offered in this section of the state. Separate buildings for young men and young women. Teachers to assist in the care of the pupils' rooms in each of the buildings. The matron, Mrs. W. S. Anderson, will have charge of the young ladies. The home life is refined and christian. Write for full information and terms to Rev W. S. ANDERSON, A. M., Principle, Alderson, W. Va.

Notice

Contractors and Builders

A. R. McCloud & Son have taken charge of the Henry Yeager Planing Mill. They will be prepared to furnish all kinds of building material at the mill or to any point on the railroad. Bills for dried, dressed lumber filled promptly to order.

A. F. McCloud & Son,

Marlinton, W. Va.

Administrators' Sale

of Fine Flock of Sheep.

I, as Administrator of H. H. McClintic, will on Thursday, the 22nd day of August, 1901, sell at public auction on the farm of the late H. H. McClintic on Beaverdam in Pocahontas County, to the highest bidder, 450 sheep, ewes and lambs, and thoroughbred bucks. The sheep are all well bred and in fine condition. The sheep will be divided in lots of ten to fifty. Terms of Sale: A credit of six months will be given; the purchaser executing bonds with good personal security, bearing interest from date.

L. M. McClintic,

Admr. of H. H. McClintic.

CASH

Paid for Rived

STAVES

White Oak Staves 54, 44, 40, 34, 28, 22 in. long

Red Oak Staves 44 in., only.

Address

Wm. R. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.

Wm. R. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York.

COMMISSIONERS NOTICE.

John Ligon and John A. Warwick's Administrator

vs James W. Warwick, Jr., and Emma N. Warwick.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, rendered at the court house of said county on the 18th day of June, 1901, in the above styled cause, the undersigned commissioners will proceed at his office to the court house in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on Monday, the 26th day of August, 1901, to take, state and report the following matters of account, to-wit:

1st. An account settling the accounts of John W. Stephenson, administrator of John A. Warwick, deceased, showing the balance in his hands to be paid on the debts of said estate.

2nd. An account showing all the debts due by John A. Warwick at the time of his death, with interest thereon to the next term of this court, and the priority, if any.

3rd. An account making distributions of the funds in said administrators hands pro rata or according to priority as the case may be, after first providing a fund to pay the costs of this suit, and a reasonable fee to the Administrator's attorney for his services in this cause. At which time and place all interested persons may attend.

N. C. McNEIL,

Commissioner.

To the creditors of John A. Warwick, deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said John A. Warwick to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said John A. Warwick for adjudication at his office in said county, on or before the 26th day of August, 1901.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court this 13 day of July, 1901.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The Hardware Store,

To Our Friends and Customers:

We have enjoyed quite an increase in our business in the past year. Our motto is Short Profits and Quick Sales. We will offer you for the next 30 days good value for your money invested.

A No. 8 Indianapolis cooking stove for wood at \$12.15.

A No. 8 Escort cooking stove for coal at \$12.15.

B-1th complete with twenty-seven pieces of ware.

We have a full line of stoves to make your choice from, ranging in price from \$8.50 to \$25.00.

We have 8 Thomas Hay Rakes that we will sell at cost for cash.

Banner rake, wood wheel and frame, \$15.50.

Western Reliable rake, steel wheel and frame, \$18.00.

A floating harrow .15 teeth at \$15.00.

Single shovel plows \$2.00 and \$2.25.

Double shovel plows \$2.00 and \$2.50.

A good five shovel cultivator with lever for \$3.50.

We have a complete line of doors, windows, paints, leads, oils, varnishes, etc.

We have bottom prices on nails, barb and smooth wire and poultry netting.

It will soon be fly time. Let us supply you with your screen wire cloth windows and doors. Windows 30 to 60 cents. Doors, regular sizes, 65c to \$1.25.

Write for catalogue and prices on American wire fencing, and do not forget that we are agents for McCormick's Binder twine.

Give us a call.

Yours for Business,

SIMMS & CO.,

OUR CLEAN SWEEP!

SEMI-ANNUAL ROUND-UP SALE

The porter in a hotel startle you with his "last call for dinner." That last call appeals very strongly to the hungry man or woman, and it impels him to action. This last call of ours should have a similar effect on the people who can still

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots, If Maidenkind to Johnny Grate, If there's a hole in a year coats, Frodo ye tent it; A kilt's among ye takin' notes, An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

The Oddfellows banquet was given last Thursday night.

The iron bridge is being put in at Knapp's Creek crossing.

County Court met Saturday to discuss the question of roads.

A. M. McLaughlin, of Greenbrier, was in Pocahontas last week.

T. A. Sydenstricker, and wife were in Marlinton last Thursday.

Engine No. 51 has gone into passenger service instead of No. 98.

Richardson's hardware store west of the bridge is rapidly going up.

Miss Anna Hannah opened the West Marlinton school the 2nd of January.

Lloyd Swecker and Miss Annie Robinson were married at Huttonsville last week.

Major Hankins who has been sick in Washington has been pronounced out of danger.

Attorney McNeel has his office in the court house recently vacated by Attorney McClintic.

For first class watch repairing and artistic engraving go to H. E. Rader, Roncoverte, W. Va.

Lumber is on the premises for William Shearer's improvements on the lot adjoining Dr. Price's.

George McCollam has bought a lot in West Marlinton and expects to build and move on it at an early day.

The train failed to arrive last Saturday. The heavy rain had caused slides along the right of way.

The family of Rev. G. W. Nickell arrived in Marlinton Wednesday and are at Andrew Price's for the winter.

We learn from the Greenbrier Democrat that R. H. Catlett has located for the practice of law in Roncoverte.

J. A. Bedford and Richard T. Lewis, two civil engineers, were run over and killed at Davis by a locomotive.

Albert Gay, after a prolonged and eventual absence in the far West, is now in Pocahontas among relatives and friends.

Three sermons last Sunday, Rev. Bogle in the morning; Rev. Atkinson in the afternoon; and Rev. Nickell in the evening.

Does your watch need repairing? If so send it to H. E. Rader expert watchmaker, Jeweler and Engraver, Roncoverte, W. Va.

We will trade Organs or Pianos for white-oak, black-walnut, pine or poplar lumber. Brereton & Heydenreich, Staunton, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry, a newly arrived family, occupy T. S. McNeel's law office for their dwelling. One of their little children is very ill from exposure while moving from the valley.

Prof. J. M. Brereton, leader of the Stonevall band of Staunton, was in Marlinton Tuesday. While here he paid our office a pleasant and profitable call.

At the recent municipal elections Huttonsville and Elkins went dry. Elkins has been a dry town for some time but Huttonsville has tried saloons for a time.

It makes an old resident of Marlinton feel like he is in a strange place so numerous are the strangers that crowd the walks, the stores, the restaurants and the hotels.

We will take poultry on Tuesday and Wednesday next, Jan. 22 and 23. Heads, feet, and feathers off, undrawn. Do not feed for 24 hours before killing.—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

The Republican candidate for sheriff in Fayette County was declared defeated by the county court but an appeal to the Circuit Court showed such gross irregularities in the ballots in question that no judge could ignore them.

On nearly every counter in Marlinton there is a barrel of cider, apple, orange or peach. The merchants must have faith in the old Rockingham Dutch adage, "A pint of cider a day is good to keep doctors away."

A few cases of smallpox are breaking out again in this county on Droop Mountain, and a few cases are reported in the brush section of Edray district. Every one should be vaccinated who has not already rendered himself immune to the disease.

If the new tank keeps leaking until warm weather the citizens of Marlinton will be favored with the luxury of an ideal shower bath to cool them off and refresh them after the arduous toils of the long summer days.

Whooping cough has made its appearance in the families of Uriah Bird and Jeff Killingsworth, East Marlinton. There seems to be no danger of its spreading as the parents are carefully isolating their children.

Col. Wolfenbarger and wife, of Indiana, are visiting in Pocahontas. Mrs. Wolfenbarger is a sister of Lieut. Siple. Col. Wolfenbarger is a native of Pocahontas but has not been here for thirty years or more. He was a member of the Greenbrier company under Stonewall Jackson and at one time was one of the two men to which the company was reduced.

DUNMORE.

We had a small flood Saturday. No damage done far as we know except one small bridge washed out between Dunmore and Green Bank. We expect to see the overseer with his hand out and fix it up soon.

A. M. McLaughlin spent a few days in town.

A. F. Watson, of Pittsburg, spent a day in town.

Squire Jas. H. Bird has moved back on Thomas Creek.

We had one small knockout in town last week.

Squire Arbogast was among his friends here last week.

Owing to the illness of Auctioneer Swecker and the high water, A. M. Oliver's Sale was postponed until Saturday, January 19.

J. F. Patterson is not so well at present.

We are glad to know that Uriah Heyner is able to be out again.

Taylor Bros., Swecker, Moore and Noel have started a large ware house at the City of Ches for the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Co.

Prof. J. B. White is clerking in the big store at Cass. Mr. White is a fine clerk.

Charles Points Kerr spent part of last week in our town. He has sold his farm to Loop Bill Smith.

Loop Bill Smith traded off his mule team because it was a girl.

Amos Kelley has moved to the Loop farm.

Peter Dugan has finished the rail road bridge at Leather Bank. Peter is a fine stone mason.

J. Calvin Price, the big man from Clover Creek, was in town last week.

Rev. Henry McLaughlin preached to a large congregation at Cass last Sunday.

We understand that the County Court has fixed the road law so that we will have no roads worked to amount to anything this summer.

We voted for a road law like the one in Virginia, and that is to put the road in sections, sell them out, see that they are built according to specifications, and appoint a supervisor to see that they are rounded up and not made flat, so that they will not be full of mud and chuck holes.

We have a sample of flat roads between Huttonsville and Marlinton. We believe the \$1 tax to be unconstitutional. People will not pay double tax. We want to see able bodied men put in to look after the interest of the roads. Not men who never worked a day on the roads, or ones who work in the summer with kid gloves and arctic overcoats. We want men who are not afraid to take hold of a plow handle, pick, shovel, or mattock. We want to hear from others on the road question. Other States have road laws also roads and we can have them too.

MR. POOL.

The East Marlinton speedway from the historic corner trees to Bird's Hotel is one of the best of places for putting horses through their paces and there is no place where a horse appears to a better advantage near the court house.

Send your laundry to D. W. Proctor & Bro. agents Marlinton, W. Va. for Sweets Kanawha Steam Laundry, Charleston, W. Va. Basket sent out every Monday and returned Saturday. Satisfaction guaranteed.

One of the greatest feeders to the Greenbrier Division will be Highland County. Nearly the whole of this county will find its nearest depot on this road. Monday will be 25 miles from Travelers Repose where the junction will be and 46 from Staunton. Crab-bottom, one of the finest and most fertile sections in the county, will come to Travelers Repose to the depot.

A man fell into the water tank last week and was hurt. He was at work on the top of it and fell to the bottom bruising himself considerably. To add to his discomfort, no sooner had he landed and hurt himself because there was no water to break his fall, the water came pouring in from the pumps and came near drowning him.

Friday evening the sound of an explosion was heard and felt in Marlinton. It was learned afterwards that it was an explosion of dynamite at Falling Spring, 32 miles by the railway. A large boulder had fallen on the track and delayed the passenger train going down. Twenty-five sticks of dynamite were placed on top of the boulder and plastered over with mud. The stone was completely shattered and the train proceeded after a delay of 15 minutes.

The present winter is a very remarkable one for its mildness. We have had no snow this winter. Folks are getting a little uneasy about their supply of ice for next Summer. We have had more bright days than usually falls our lot. This is the mildest winter since 1892-3.

In printing letter headings now adays we frequently insert the words "Freight and Express Depot, Marlinton, W. Va." This we used to put in for Millboro, Roncoverte, Hot Springs, or Huttonsville. Customers that want to all four of these depots will now come to Marlinton for their goods.

J. H. Shelton, of Elk, left at this office specimens of the most singular looking plant the writer has ever seen. Its appearance to be appreciated must be seen and carefully examined for it beggars our powers of description such is the curious combination of resemblances it seems to consist of. To all intents and purposes it is a yucca-like plant that is new to the one that scribbled the paragraph. It was sent to Mr. Shelton from Kanawha and out there it is called ram's head and is a species of mosses flower of the more northern states and Canada. Its botanical name is cypripedium arifolium.

PULASKI CITY, VA.

Editor Pocahontas Times:

Since reading the letter written by J. M. Price of Roncoverte, concerning an old Eli Terry Clock, I am reminded of one of the same kind made at my old home in Floyd County, Va., which was bought by my grandfather, George Bright back in the '20's, and has been in use about 75 years, and does not seem any the worse for the service.

As the early settlement of some parts of our country is receiving some attention of late, I will give a few items in regard to my great grandfather Bright, who moved from near Carlisle, Pennsylvania, to Greenbrier County, Virginia, soon after the end of the Revolutionary War. I think he settled near where Frankford now stands. He had sold his farm in Pennsylvania during the war and was paid in Continental money, which became worthless, so he had to seek a new locality. He raised the first wheat grown in that section of country. He sent one of his boys out on horseback to hunt for a sack of wheat for seed. After being out for about a week the boy returned with 1½ bushels, and that started wheat growing on the Greenbrier River. I would like to learn through The Times whether he has any descendants still living in Greenbrier and Pocahontas Counties. If there are any, I will tell them more about George Bright—how he happened to leave home one month before he was twenty-one, &c.

NORMAN L. BOWERS.

Jan. 1, 1901.

MOSS POINT, MISS.

Dear Editor—Perhaps some of your readers would like to know something about this part of the globe, away down here, not among the hollows and hills, but a level, low, sandy country. With rivers, lakes and bayous on the north and the Gulf of Mexico bordering us on the south makes it a lovely country. Our soil is adapted to vegetable culture of every kind, and every now and then we find beautiful truck farms. Even now in mid winter we get cabbages, turnips, radishes, and, in fact, almost every thing else in the vegetable line. This Coast Country is especially adapted to sawmills and the timber industry. We have here in and around Moss Point twelve sawmills cutting from fifty to one hundred and fifty thousand feet of lumber each per day. These mills are supplied with logs from as far as two hundred miles up the river, and are our entire support. Thousands of dollars are paid out every month for logs, timber and labor, making Moss Point a place of considerable importance. The weather indicates cold and snow up in the West Virginia hills as it is raining and getting chilly here. We never have much snow, only mud and water. It will soon be time for the Pocahontas Times to reach me. They are pretty good "Times," and I wish for it many years of usefulness and success. With best wishes for my old friends, I close to come again if I am not swallowed up by the waste basket.

Truly yours,

M. A. MALCOMB.

Jan. 1, 1901.

DRIFTWOOD.

Plenty of mud.

S. A. Meeks is very ill with pneumonia.

G. R. Geiger was looking after his interests here recently.

John Sheets and Ed Showalter were visiting in this part Saturday.

D. A. Tharp has closed his school. He taught a fine school and was liked by all.

Miss Bertie McLaughlin will close her school at Linnwood Wednesday. She will teach a second school near Green Bank.

James W. Tacy and Charles E. Wilfong left Sunday for Texas.

The meeting at this place is progressing nicely under Rev. McNeil.

DAISY BELL.

MILL POINT.

We have been having fine weather, beautiful days full of sun shine, but at present the atmosphere is heavy, and the prophets say that we are going to have rain and then snow.

R. B. Silva has returned from Cherry, where he has been buying timber. He brought with him the joyful tidings that the railroad is going to come down Stamping Creek.

Eldred McClure has been around getting signatures on a petition for the Mill Point post office.

Martin Boblett has said good-bye to West Virginia and gone to Indian Territory.

Mrs F. B. Rodgers is visiting her son, R. D. Silva.

C. B. Grimes has opened his school again.

While playing with some boys Red Grimes had the bad luck to get his nose nearly broken.

Henry Ross had the misfortune to lose a beautiful pony.

John Silva has been settling up for E. M. Arbogast.

MIDGET.

STIRING TIMES IN GREENBRIER

The stirring times referred to were when the Indians were trying to dispossess the pale faces of the fair valley of the Greenbrier. As is well known the Indians evinced a particular hatred and ferocity against settlers in this valley. There are two reasons given for it. One is that it was a favorite hunting place for the Indians who lived along the Ohio River. It is well known that there were no Indian villages here but the abundance of Indian mounds and stone relics to be found in this section it is certain that it was very much frequented by the Indians. At some places in Marlinton Indian arrowheads may be found in a freshly plowed field by the dozen after a rain.

Hazard's Pennsylvania Register gives another reason why the Indians evinced so much hostility against the Greenbrier settlements. Thomas King, an Iroquois Chief, related an incident at an Indian conference held at Easton, Pa., in 1758. He said that eight Seneca warriors were returning from a foray with seven prisoners. In the Greenbrier Valley they met a company of 250 white soldiers. The soldiers invited them to go with them to a certain store where provisions would be given them. Arrived there the whites attempted to take them prisoners and a fight ensued in which two Indians were killed and one taken prisoner. This gave great offense, the more so as the Indians were on the warrior's road and at peace with the white men.

We think there is a third reason why the Greenbrier Valley may have been a hazardous place for the early settler to build his home, and that is because the beaten path of the Indians on their journeys from the Ohio villages to the James River villages lay up and down the valley. Following the general direction of the New River the Indians entered the valley, in the Big Levels of Greenbrier and followed a path lying on the uplands in the general direction of the Greenbrier River, up as far as Marlinton, where they crossed just below the mouth of Knapps Creek, and followed the leading ridges, crossing over to the headwaters of the James. Any settlements of the whites on this main thoroughfare were likely to be discovered and attacked.

When a young Ohio Indian wanted the privilege of speaking in council the proper thing for him to do was to take a scout through the Greenbrier Valley and get a white scalp, and come back fully equipped to practice law.

The site of the town of Marlinton is the oldest title in all the region once included in Greenbrier County, and in making that survey old man Lewis got tangled in the greenbriers and gave the section and river its name.

The fine land around Lewisburg proved more attractive to early settlers, however, and that part of the original county retained the name when the other counties were taken off. By right Pocahontas County was entitled to the name of Greenbrier, but it did not settle up as fast as the region around Lewisburg and so lost the advantage of being that portion of Greenbrier which was first claimed and appropriated by white men.

In writing the history of Greenbrier the historian will be compelled to start with the hunter's camp at Marlin's bottom, and afterwards from the land surveyed and the grant of the 470 acres, known as the old Marlin Bottom Survey, in 1751. One of the corners of which is still marked by the two big oaks at the point of the hill, near the depot.

When Pocahontas came to be born it happened that she had a twin sister. Our county was to be named Alleghany, as being the highest in general altitude of all the counties of Virginia. But the engrossing clerk got the names mixed, and our county is Pocahontas, while the county of Alleghany, which has no special claims to that name, received the name intended for our county.

In 1778 the Shawnees started on the war path to avenge the death of their noted chief Cornstalk, who fell a victim to treachery on the part of the whites at Point Pleasant in 1774. They appeared in large numbers around the fort at Point Pleasant and succeeded in killing four men. In May they returned and besieged the garrison for one week, but were unable to take it. They drew off in the direction of the Greenbrier Settlements, and believing that their object was to attack the white people of the Greenbrier Valley, the commander of the fort sent out two men to warn Donnelly's fort, near Lewisburg. These men finding that the Indian army had broken up into numerous small hunting parties, and knowing that with the woods so full of Indians they could hardly escape detection

they returned. Volunteers were then called for, and Phillip Hammond responded. They were painted like Indians, and set out on their long journey. They passed the Indians at Meadow River and arrived at Fort Donnelly about sunset. Col. Donnelly gathered all the neighbors into the fort and sent word to Col. Stuart, at Lewisburg.

The Indians arrived next morning before daybreak and killed John Pritchett, who went out before daybreak for some fire wood. The Indians then ran to force open the door, but Phillip Hammond and Dick Pointer, a negro slave, were awake, and they kept them out with the aid of a hoghead of water. Suddenly they let the door fly open, and Hammond killed one Indian, and the rest gave way. It was then that the negro fired into the bunch with a musket heavily loaded with buckshot, and cleared the yard.

The Indians fought all day, but Col. Stuart arrived with 65 men, who entered the fort in safety. The Indians drew off after dark. They had killed four white men: John Pritchett, who was killed before the fight commenced; James Burns and Alexander Ochiltree, who tried to get into the fort early in the morning, and James Graham, who was shot through a loop hole in the fort. The Indians left seventeen dead in the yard and were known to have carried away others who were killed. The attacking party numbered over two hundred.

Among the dead Indians in the yard was one who was recognized as an Indian who had spent the previous summer in the Greenbrier settlements and was presumably a spy.

After the Indians had departed Captain Hamilton took seventy men and pursued them, but was unable to overtake them.

The next raid into the Greenbrier Valley was in 1780, and the scene in Pocahontas County, as described in this paper a few weeks since.

GREEN BANK.

We are having fine winter weather at this time; there has been no snow to amount to anything.

E. M. Arbogast was in town last week.

W. H. Hull has had some improvements done in his store which adds very much to the appearance.

Samuel Sheets, of Dunmore, our popular deputy sheriff, was in town last Saturday on business.

Clyde Beard, of Travelers Repose, was in town last Thursday.

N. B. Arbogast, says he is going to stop the sale of whiskey etc. at his town (Dunbar). We hope he will do that and then stop all in the district. We are glad there is one officer who will do his duty in the county and we hope all justices in the county will do the same and stop the curse, as we had some fruits of it in our quiet town last Saturday, but if every good, zealous person would do all in his power for the good of his fellow man to the same extent that the wicked are doing for the destruction of every good thing, it would not be but a short time until old Devil would pack his trunk and leave the county. So let every man who obeys the law of our land and the law of God come out and show his colors and put down the curse. Let us stand by our friend and help him in this grand work of doing good for our fellow man.

Some of the young sports in town thought to imitate the railroad graders and bought some powder and dug a hole in the hill. Pouring in powder they struck a match and oh! how it burnt their clothes and faces but no serious harm was done. Beware boys!

Benjamin M. Arbogast has been appointed post-master at Green Bank.

Porter Kerr says he can jump a ten foot fence: it's a girl come to board with him.

The public school in town will convene on the 21st. Miss Smith of Edray will wield the rod.

Robert Wolfenbarger and wife, of Iowa, are visiting relatives and friends in this community at this time.

Renick Sutton and family left last week for Richmond, Va. where they will make there future home.

Mrs. POOL.

Prof. Rosa Tyler of Chicago, Vice-President Illinois Woman's Alliance, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I suffered from a severe cold this winter which threatened to run into pneumonia. I tried different remedies but they did not seem to grow worse and the medicine upset my stomach. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering and I will never be without this splendid medicine again."

H. E. Echols, Marlinton, Barlow and Moore, Edray, Anne Barlow, Huttonsville; D. T. McNeil, suckeye.

NOTICE.

The stockholders of the Bank of Marlinton, in Marlinton, Va., are hereby notified that the annual meeting for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors, for the ensuing year and transacting such other business as may come before them.

E. R. HUNTER, Cashier.

TO THE PUBLIC.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to us will please come forward and settle either by CASH or TRADE or NOTE by the 15th or 20th of this month, as we are compelled to make settlement in order to meet our bills.

S. J. Boggs & Co.

Huntersville, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Bank.

The Pocahontas Bank held its annual meeting last Thursday and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President, George P. Moore; Vice President, C. E. Beard; Cashier, R. C. McCandlish.

Directors:—Geo. P. Moore, L. M. McClinton, Alex. F. Mathews, Amos Barlow, C. E. Beard, John T. McGraw, Levi Gay, C. R. Durbin, R. W. Hill, W. A. Bratton, B. M. Yeager, Uriah Bird, T. A. Sydenstricker and J. W. Beard.

Mr. EDITOR.—Will you please allow me space in your valuable paper, to correct a statement made in the same some time ago about me buying whiskey of C. D. Gillespie? I did not represent myself as a tie man. I wish it to be thoroughly understood that if I had had to tell Mr. Gillespie a falsehood to get the whiskey I never should have owned a drop of it.

R. E. L. DOYLE.

One of the recent advertising propositions the country editor gets is from Boston. It states that the advertiser has a few kittens which he will exchange for \$25 worth of space in newspapers at regular rates.

In the redistricting of the state Pocahontas will probably land in a Democratic Senatorial district composed of Braxton, Clay, Nicholas, Webster, Pocahontas and Pendleton Counties. This is to be the 10th district. The only other Democratic district will be the 15th in the eastern pan handle.

ELEGY ON THE DEATH OF A MAD DOG.

Good people all, of every sort, Give ear unto my song, And if you find it wondrous short, 'T cannot hold you long.

In Islington there was a man, Of whom the world might say, That still a godly race he ran, When e'er he went to pray.

A kind and gentle heart he had To comfort friends and foes: The naked every day he clad, When he put on his clothes.

And in that town a dog was found, As many dogs there be, Both mongrel, puppy, whelp and hound, And cur of low degree.

The dog and man at first were friends But when a pique began, The dog to gain his private ends, Went mad, and bit the man.

Around from all the neighboring streets The wondering neighbors ran, And swore the dog had lost his wits, To bite so good a man.

The wound it seemed both sore and bad, And while they swore the dog was mad, They swore the man was a dier.

But soon a wonder came to light, That showed the rogues they lied: The man recovered from the bite, The dog it was that died.

GOLDSMITH.

A CALL.

The County School Book Board is hereby called to meet at Marlinton, W. Va., on Thursday, Jan. 31, 1901. As the adoption of new school books will come before the Board, a full attendance is requested.

JAMES A. WARWICK, JR., Co. Supt. of Schools.

NOTICE.

All parties having claims against the estate of W. A. Bussard are requested to present the same to me at the store of Hannah & Harper at Frost, W. Va. on or before Feb. 22, 1901. All notes and accounts must be proved according to law.

J. C. HARPER, Adm'r.

Farm for Sale.

I will sell my farm at Stoney Bottom of 186 acres about one-half improved. Good orchard, good dwelling, cellar, barn, mill store house and other buildings. Price low and terms easy. Apply or write to me.

JOHN A. GEIGER, Driftwood, W. Va.

Old People Made Young.

J. C. Sherman, the veteran editor of the Vermont (Mich.) Echo has discovered the remarkable secret of keeping old people young. For years he has availed himself of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, heart trouble, constipation and rheumatism by using Electric Bitters. He writes, "It can't be praised too highly. It gently stimulates the kidneys, tones the stomach and gives a splendid appetite. It has worked wonders for my wife and me. It's a marvelous remedy for old people's complaints." Only 50c.

Sold by Harry R. Echols, Marlinton; N. J. Brown, Mill Point; E. L. Beard & Co., Academy; S. F. Myles, Falling Springs, W. Va.

FIDUCIARY NOTICE.

The following fiduciary

his long career. His last conscious words, reduced to writing by Dr. Mann, surgeon, U. S. A.; Charles Cary, Edward L. Munson, Assistant Sur-

She sat through it all, silent and pale. It seemed as if her great grief had exhausted her power for suffering. When a doctor came to see her, he found her buried in suffering in her broken heart. Never moving until just before the coffin was carried out, she went gently to her chair and lay down to rest.

When President Roosevelt entered the room, he walked past the line of the Cabinet members to the head of the coffin.

He gazed on the face of the President.

His eyes were filled with tears and his mouth twitched with a superb effort of the will he made to control his emotions. During the minutes of the service his face was as rigid as iron.

LIFE AND WORK OF MR. MCKINLEY.
Career of the Late President—Lawyer, Soldier and Statesman.

William C. McKinley, twenty-four, prominent citizen of Warren, was born at Niles, Trumbull county, Ohio, January 29, 1843. After attending the public schools he went to Poland Academy, and subsequently to Allegheny College, but before attaining his majority had become a teacher in the public schools. On June 11, 1861, when he was nineteen years of age, he enlisted as private in the 24th Ohio Infantry, and was soon promoted to the position of sergeant. He was discharged as sergeant in April 15, 1862, second lieutenant. September 23 of the same year, first lieutenant on February 5, 1863, and captain

The President which illustrate his early Christian training.

When, again, during a visit of Mrs. Walter to the home of her brother, William McKinley, Sr., the President was a lad of 16 or 17 years. He was studying in the common school, and when his brother, David, who was superintendent of a coal mine, came rushing into the room and ordered young William to hitch up his horse and start for a race, he did so at the time as he was in a hurry and wanted to drive out to a dance several miles in the country.

After his brother had left the room, young William said to his sister, Mrs. Walter, and said: "Aunt Martha, don't you think it rather humiliating for a Methodist and a Latin scholar to be compelled to hitch up a horse for a brother to go to a dance?"

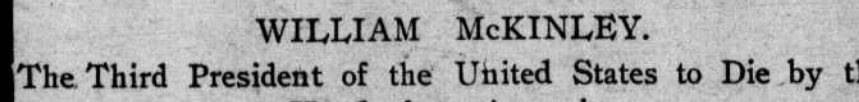
which position he served until the outbreak of hostilities with Spain, and to which he returned in 1898. He was justly ascribed the complete readiness of the naval branch of the service to enter upon that brief and brilliant contest.

At the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia on June 2, 1900, Governor Roosevelt was nominated for the Vice-Presidency, receiving 925 votes out of 1,000 cast. It was in the acceptance of Mr. Roosevelt, who was a delegate to the convention.

During the last campaign Governor Roosevelt made a long and arduous tour of the Northwest, the West and the East. He made 693 speeches, traveling 21,000 miles, visiting 567 towns and cities in 21 States,

improve it, but cannot. The filthy
bags of our own righteousness magnify
our hideous deformity. We perceive
both mind and body decayed and de-
generated, and we know that no
amount of self-help can come. He gives
us the spirit of a sound mind. He
clothes us with his righteousness. We
are clothed in the old man and put on
the new. He enters into our hearts; his
life becomes the model of ours; in and
of ourselves there is no good in us, but
the actions of Christ are reflected in us
and we are able to go forth in the
world. The law no longer controls our
lives; every man we meet is our
brother—aye, more, he is part of our
very selves. We care not now for the
honors and wealth and pleasures of this

from the river through two great tunnels, both hewn out of the solid rock. The pumping station which controls the supply is the largest in the world. It has 6,880 horse power, and discharges the main dam at 187,000 gallons, which is almost equal to the flow of the River Thames. Buffalo owns and operates its own water plant. Although the population of Boston is twice that of Buffalo, twice as much water is consumed in Buffalo, as in Boston, and the cost and revenue of the Boston water plant are four times those of Buffalo.—New York Sun.



Hand of an Assassin.

Only a faint flicker at intervals told that a block of the cottage while the s

■ In July 23, 1864, he served successfully

to the 10th anniversary.

AND STRIKE TO CONTINUE IN 1961

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots,
Free Maidenkin to Johnny Grants.
If there's a hole in your coat,
I'll see you fix it.
A chief's among you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll put 'em in Buns.

Local Events.

C&O CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY

In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily ex- Sunday		No 142 Daily ex- Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1:45	Cass	11:45
1:55	Forest	11:55
2:10	Clover Lick	12:10
2:25	Harper	12:25
3:00	Marlington	1:00
3:15	Buckeye	1:15
3:25	Van	1:25
3:30	Sectert	1:30
3:52	Beards	1:54
4:10	Droop Mountain	2:12
4:32	Kenick	2:34
4:45	Spring Creek	2:47
4:55	Anthony	2:57
5:15	Kelster	3:17
5:28	Little Sulphur	3:30
5:45	Wilsons	3:47
5:55	Ronceverte	4:00

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

Norman Price spent Sunday at Mingo.

G. K. Gay has accepted the position of teller in the Bank of Marlinton.

Mrs. Wm. T. Price is visiting friends and relatives in Richmond, Va.

Clyde Y. Beard, of Traveler's Repose, is now in Louisville, Ky., going to school.

J. L. Hoover is buying his stock of fall and winter clothing in Baltimore this week.

F. R. Eber has returned to Marlinton, and seems to be in good health and spirits.

B. F. Hamilton and W. S. Smith have formed a partnership in the butcher business.

Heavy frosts are reported from Laurel Creek and other points. In some instances corn was injured.

Miss Kate Moore started to Kansas last week for a prolonged visit to her uncle, Theodore Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. McLaughlin, of Lewisburg, are visiting friends and relatives in Pocahontas.

Mrs. Hanson Dille, Mrs. W. B. Hannah and Ellis Hannah are at the Buffalo Exposition.

Rev. Gay B. Crook will preach at Clover Lick Chapel at 11 a. m., Friday the 27th, and at 8 p. m., at the Station.

Mrs. O. E. Ford and Miss Eliza Beth Edgar, of the Levels, went to Ronceverte to consult a dentist last week.

James W. Warwick, Jr., has purchased the Cook property at Edray, and has moved from Huntersville to that place.

Miss Emma N. Warwick has sold her farm on Stony Creek to Ellis R. Sharp. Possession given April 1st, next.

Dr. McClintic and family were in Buffalo on the day of the shooting of the President, but at the hour he was shot they were at Niagara Falls.

The Julia Jackson Chapter United Daughters of Confederate Veterans will meet at the Academy in Hillsboro, next Saturday, at 3:30 p. m. By order of the President.

Dr. Julian Arbuckle was in Marlinton, Monday, returning from a visit to Greenbrier. His brother, Dr. Sandy Arbuckle, is with him, and they have opened offices at Danmore and Cass.

Richard Lee, (Col.) after an absence of 7 years in Pennsylvania, paid a visit to his father, George Lee, at Millpoint, last week. Richard will make Huttonsville his home hereafter, where he will practice the "honorary art."

I have a desirable hotel property for sale at Forest, W. Va., on the C. & O. R. R. Buildings new. This is a good location, at a bargain. For terms apply to the undersigned, or J. A. Moore, Danmore, W. Va.

H. M. Moore.

Some excitement was caused on the Greenbrier Division the other day by a lady passenger who was looking out of the window. She saw a freight train on a siding, and thought that the passenger was about to collide with it. She raised a considerable rumpus in trying to warn the conductor.

The second and last Teachers' Examination, for this school year, will be held in the Academy building at Marlinton, W. Va., on Monday and Tuesday, October 7th and 8th, 1901.

JAMES W. WARWICK, JR.,
Co. Supt. of Free Schools.

A. M. McLaughlin, of Lewisburg, is now in Pocahontas. He has recently purchased the White farm, 4 miles north of Lewisburg. The place contains about 400 acres and is among the best farms in that region so noted for good farms. The price paid was \$12,000.

If there any reader of the Times who thinks that a fly is wiser than a bee, then here is a scrap of poetry that fits nicely:

Who'd care to be a bee and sip
Sweet honey from a flower's lip
When he might be a fly and steer
Head first into a can of beer?

JAMES C. McPHERSON DEAD.

An Attorney at Lewisburg Shoots Himself.

James C. McPherson, for many years a resident of Lewisburg and a member of the bar of Greenbrier County, came to his death last Sunday by a self-inflicted wound from a pistol. McPherson belonged to one of the most refined and aristocratic of families, and in early youth gave promise of a bright future. He allowed drink to get the better of him and for many years he has been "dropping down the ladder rung by rung." He had been on a protracted spree and called from his office to a passer by to come in and open a certain drawer for him. The man stepped in and did so. He saw a pistol lying in the drawer. He hastily pushed the drawer shut and left the office.

He had not gone many steps until a shot rang out, and McPherson was found with a bullet wound in his side. This was Saturday. He died Sunday morning.

Thus ended Jim McPherson, a natural born gentleman, who fell a victim to excessive use of intoxicants. His life perhaps points a moral that for the grace of God the like would happen more often.

A Beautiful Wedding.

SIPLET-GIBSON: On Wednesday, September 18th, 1901, at 12 m., one of the prettiest events of the season transpired at Mt. Vernon Church, when Mr. Joseph Siple and Miss Bracie Gibson were happily united in the bonds of holy wedlock, by Revs. H. Lawson and C. C. Arbogast, officiating ministers.

The bride and groom were attended by Mr. William Gibson and Miss Gertrude Yeager; Mr. Robert Oliver and Miss Bertie Gibson; Mr. Samuel Shee's and Miss Nannie Warwick; Mr. Frank Patterson and Miss Lilly Rider.

Miss Lucy Rider very gracefully presided at the organ and rendered a beautiful wedding march.

The groom is a prosperous, energetic young farmer of Greenbrier, and the bride is a daughter of the late Samuel L. Gibson—a highly respected young lady.

After the marriage was performed and congratulations extended, the happy couple repaired to the hospitable home of the Gibson Bros., where a bounteous repast had been prepared by the skillful hands of Misses Blanche Hively, Mary Warwick and others, which was partaken of, and much enjoyed by about 40 persons. Afterward, the happy couple, attended by a number of friends, started for the home of Captain George Siple, where a kindly reception was given, and where the newly married couple will make their future home.

We regret very much to lose this young lady friend from our society, but we are glad to know she has gone to adorn and beautify the home of one whom we believe is worthy of her.

May their lives be long and happy, is the wish of O. B. S. Frost, W. Va.

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OFF AT SCHOOL.

All Cross the Border to Find Schools.

Carl Beard has gone to the Roller School at Fort Defiance. Allan Edgar has entered as a pupil of the Lexington High School and will make his home with his uncle, Rev. Paul Penick. Miss Florence Smith and Miss Lockridge are at the Buena Vista School. Miss Ethel Curry is at Winchester.

Miss Susie Price will return to the Woman's Medical College at Baltimore; Norman Price to the Baltimore Medical; Allen Gay to the Danmore College at Staunton.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Minnie D. Fultz, beloved wife of Rev. C. M. Fultz, departed this life September 18th, 1901, at the late residence of her father, Mr. F. Deyer, on Knapps Creek, Pocahontas County, W. Va., aged 31 years, 1 month and 20 days, having been born July 29th, 1870. She was married to Rev. C. M. Fultz on the 21st day of November, 1894.

She leaves a beloved husband and a bright little son aged above five years, to mourn her loss, as well as a large number of relatives, friends and acquaintances; but their loss is their eternal gain.

At the age of fifteen years she embraced religion, and continued a faithful Christian until the end of her life, always demonstrating in her life, character and social relations, that refined, elevated, uplifting and pure Christian character, which is so commendable and praiseworthy in life's struggle for victory. She was very strongly attached to the people living in the vicinity of the parsonage, located near the Morgan Memorial Church, in Greenbrier County, and requested that her body be buried there, which was done on Saturday, the 21st inst., in the presence of a large concourse of sympathizing friends, the writer of these lines officiating.

Her life and character, with all with whom she came in contact, was of the most conservative and refined character, and in its work resulted in a complete victory over death, dying as she did, with one of life's slow destroyers, she had full opportunity to set her house in order, and talked of and made arrangements of her affairs with as much calmness and serenity as if she was only going on a journey, and when very near the end she was asked by her husband how the future then appeared to her, she replied with a smile on her countenance: "It is all sunshine; I am ready. Tell my friends at Morgan Memorial they will know where to find me."

Life's partings are sad, but are largely relieved by the consoling truths based on the Christian religion, as enjoyed by those who humbly and faithfully live by its precepts. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."—Ps. 116: 15.

G. P. M.

Ronceverte News please copy.

Signs of Mourning.

Everywhere we are reminded of the Death of the President.

The most tasteful mourning badge we have seen for the late President McKinley, is a tasteful baton with the picture of the late President with a little crane below it. This badge was worn by a cavalry officer and a United States Marine who got off at Ronceverte from one of the F. E. V. trains to buy papers.

The city of Charleston was draped in mourning heavily, all the business houses displaying black colors. Mr. Kinley's picture was in many windows with a border of black.

Business was practically suspended throughout the United States last Thursday afternoon.

On one depot platform we noticed a badge of mourning worn by an Italian laborer, of a different character. It bore the inscription: "In Memory of Umberto I, King of Italy." It reminded us how near in point of time two rulers had fallen victims of fanaticism.

Huntersville Festival.

There will be a festival held in the old Court House building in Huntersville, on the evening of the 27th inst., for the benefit of the Methodist Church. A meat supper and refreshments will be served. The public are cordially invited to attend.

The Marlinton band will be in attendance.

Supper at 6 p. m.

Mrs. D. W. Warren,
Mrs. Wm. H. Gross,
Mrs. Jas. H. Doyle,
Mrs. John S. Moore,
Committee.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals for building the foundations of the new hotel at Marlinton, will be received until noon, October 5th, 1901. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Company at Marlinton and at Grafton. All bids to be sent to the

Pocahontas Development Co.,
Grafton, W. Va.

FOR SALE

Large Livery stable and four roomed house in East Marlinton. For particulars apply to

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlington, W. Va.

If not sold before October 1st, this property will be sold at public auction in front of the Court house on above date, on the following terms: One third cash in hand, the residue in two payments of six and twelve months time with good personal security, title being held as ultimate security.

Misses Goldie and Brownie Yeager and Eliza Gatewood left on Wednesday train to attend the Powhatan Institute.

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ON THE ROAD TO ELKINS.

Items Gathered by Rev. Wm. T. Price.

On Valley Mountain summit, not far from where Gen. Lee has his tent, there is a nice little meadow yielding but one stack of hay. This stack is a model of oval symmetry and neatness in form. The stack pole extends several feet from the top and is utilized for a flag staff, from which an "old glory" is unfurled to the highest breeze that blows in West Virginia.

Samuel Varner has moved from the Danlap place, near Linnwood, and occupies the King house, on the Vandoverford domain.

Miss Georgiana Hannah opened the Linnwood school on the 1st of September.

Col. A. C. Gatewood has occupied his new home since the day after Christmas. It is a very elegant residence and presents an object lesson as to how very beautiful the varnished natural color of our varieties of hard wood serve for decorative and finishing purposes, surpassing the most skillful gilding and coloring in aesthetic effect.

Miss Eliza Gatewood is preparing to enter the Powhatan Institute at Charlestown, next session.

Dr. Wm. T. Cameron has an ideal home on Valley Mountain.

At Platt Marshall's two nice travellers stopped for dinner, who had driven from Walter Mann's at Edray. They were citizens of Lewis County, and had been on an excursion looking for grazing farms. They had compassed Braxton, Nicholas and West Greenbrier, and lured by the hopes of a better road than what they had passed over, they concluded to return home by way of Pocahontas and Randolph. By the time they reached Mingo Flats they were ready to sing: "Many are the hopes the future never fulfills." They asked numerous questions about Mingo Flats, and noticed on the roadside the galvanizing being where it would do the least good, on the outside instead of the inside, where the real wear and tear would be. Upon being asked if they had stopped in Marlinton, they said they had not. Thereupon the remark was made: "Gentlemen, you do not know what you have missed!" The student told his professor, "How was that?" "Well, the professor said he had never smoked, never tasted liquor, never kissed a girl, and the student remarked, "Well, professor, all I have got to say is, you do not know what you have missed." So I say to you, gentlemen, if you have never been in Marlinton, you don't know what you have missed.

"Capt. J. C. Gay has corn that promises a yield of 75 or 80 bushels per acre.

Most of the corn visible from the road, as one passes from Edray to Mingo, looks very much as if ready to be shocked.

The wonderful circle, the work of the Indians or their predecessors, at Gibson's, never appeared to a better advantage than just at present. The more one examines it and reflects about it, the more mysterious the impression it makes upon the feeling. The recent examination makes the writer more certain than ever that it was designed to represent two gigantic serpents in the act of mutually swallowing each other, and they symbolize the progress of time, as represented by the succession of day and night.

The similarity of our section of West Virginia to the Holy Lands is a subject of frequent remark. As one comes in sight of the home of the late William Sharp, on the Split Rock branch of Elk, he will notice two peaks overlooking the steep places with a depression between. This bit of mountain scenery is a striking duplicate of the Mount of Pentecost, where our Lord preached the Sermon on the Mount, and is well worthy of more than a passing notice.

Mrs. J. C. Gay and son Sandy, of Elk, returned home Monday, the 16th, from a three weeks visit to Illinois and Indiana, where many of her near relatives live. Much of her time was passed near Woodsport, Ill., where her Aunt Nancy Grell dwells. Mrs. Capell is in her 60th year, and exceeding well preserved in mind and body. She is in good circumstances and enjoys her living as she goes along. Forty-seven years ago her husband, Jacob Capell, and a party of others from upper Pocahontas, immigrated, some to Illinois, others to Iowa. They went in wagons to Fort Warren, thence by rail to the Ohio river, and from there by steamboat to their destinations. The meeting of aunt and niece after a separation of nearly fifty years duration was deeply interesting, such as do not often occur.

Austin Dilley, son of the late Somers Dilley, had on his person \$8.50. Some one relieved him of \$8.00, leaving him 55 cents to go to the show with. This happened on the 16th of September.

Massie Gatewood set out for Morgantown on Wednesday, for his third year.

Willie Gatewood is at Linnwood for a brief vacation from engineering in Virginia.

The Misses Higginbotham, two accomplished young ladies from Buckhannon, are visiting Miss Eliza Gatewood.

Samuel Woods, the Mingo merchant, is at the old Marshall stand and is successfully utilizing the business knowledge he derived from Capt. J. W. Marshall. He is an attached friend of the Pocahontas Times, and all that such attachment implies.

W. T. P.

H. Nathan is shipping a lot of stock this season to Jersey City.

Wanted: A Dentist.

Finest Opening in the State.

Marlington needs a resident dentist, and the field for a dentist that cannot be equalled, certainly, in this State.

On the train the other day were eight people who were going to Ronceverte to consult the dentist. If this catches the eye of a good dentist, I invite him here to look over the field.

LOBELIA.

Walter Curry and wife are visiting friends at Onoto.

A very large crowd attended the dedication of the church at Jacob last Sunday.

The peach crop is fine this year. Mrs. Lizzie Hill is on the sick list.

Mrs. Ida Sauer is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary J. Bruffy.

Married, at the home of the bride, Wednesday, September 3rd, Mr. Albert Deane and Miss Maggie Good. The groom is a son of William Deane and is an industrious young farmer. The bride is a daughter of Sam Good, and is a fine young lady.

Mrs. Maggie Hamilton has returned from Nicholas.

Died, at her home on Hill Creek, Friday, September 13th, 1901, Miss Mary McMillion, aged 21 years. She was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. McMillion, and has been a member of the Methodist Church ever since a little girl. She was a bright and lovely young lady, loved by all who knew her. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family.

We miss thee from thy place,
A shadow o'er our life is cast;
We miss the sunshine of thy face,
We miss thy kind and willing hand.

Thy fond and earnest care;
Our home is dark without thee,
We miss thee everywhere.
Harvey Morrison is still on the sick list.

Harper Anderson has returned from Onoto. — Mrs. Dimple.

MILLPOINT.

The show is over and everything is quiet. We are much wiser and the county is only a couple thousand dollars poorer.

Boys, never try to beat a man at his own game.

Wm. L. King, accompanied by his wife and Miss Edna Sharp, started to Randolph one day last week, where he expects to visit his father.

Budd Hogsett, our accommodating smith of this place, is working at Cass; we would like to see him home again.

Mrs. Franklin Cochran has been suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism, but is much better at this writing.

E. F. Nottingham had the misfortune to get his saddle-horse balked in Seebert the night of the big show.

M. E. Boblett was at Bruffey's Creek, Sunday, on business.

The great heart-smasher from Marlinton, was in this section Sunday. With so many on the string he says it is very hard to arrive at a definite conclusion.

Rev. Henton, of Ronceverte, delivered an able sermon at Marion Sunday night. Text, Romans, 14 chapters, 1 verse: "For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself." This text

The Pocahontas Times,

Here, Land o' Cakes and brithers Scole, Frase Maldenick to Johnny Groats, If there's a hole in a' your coat, I rede ye tent it; A chieft's among you takin' notes, An' faith he'll present it—BUTAS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily Sunday		No 142 Daily Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.51	Forrest	11.51
2.19	Clover Lick	12.19
2.45	Harper	12.45
3.00	Marlinton	1.00
3.12	Buckeye	10.23
3.20	Dan	10.15
3.30	Seibert	10.05
3.52	Bowling	9.44
4.10	Droop Mountain	9.25
4.32	Benck	9.05
4.41	Spring Creek	8.55
5.05	Anthony	8.35
5.15	Kelley	8.25
5.38	Little Sulphur	8.00
5.45	Whitcomb	7.50
5.55	Ronceverte	7.45

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

Fly I Shrader, an attorney of Beverly, is here at this time.

Rev. Oliver Lowther, of the Marlinton M. P. Circuit, was in Marlinton, Tuesday.

Mrs. Adam Post, of Buckhannon, has been visiting her father, Uriah Hevener, of Greenbank.

Wanted!—Some one who knows how to build roads without expense. Lucky person should apply to the County Court.

The Musical Association will convene at Marlinton, October 17th, at 7 p. m.

S. B. Moore, Pres.
The report that the Sheriff of Pocahontas County has been killed by a negro is without foundation. There has been no occurrence to give rise to such a report.

Mrs. J. H. Patterson took in the Presbytery at Greenbank, and spent several days in the vicinity of Dunmore and met with hundreds of old friends, much to her mutual pleasure.

Lewis A. Yeager, the star football player, has been engaged to coach the football team of the W. Va. University. The team has a number of good games scheduled and will have a good season.

In all its history, the growing town of Greenbank never presented a more inviting appearance than just now. Col. J. T. L. Preston used to remark that piety, Presbyterianism and paint always made things look nicely.

Dunmore Council No. 115 O. U. A. M., will hold its regular session next Saturday night. C. A. Monroe Meadows will be present and several candidates initiated. All members are requested to be present.

Court opened Tuesday, but that day and Wednesday was taken up with preliminary matters. The Kellison trial came up and was continued. The crowd was not as large as usual. The horse traders were out in force. Full account court proceedings next week.

The Marlinton Messenger has been made a joint stock company, and a certificate of incorporation applied for under the name of the Pocahontas Publishing Company. C. A. Monroe Meadows, S. H. Hiner, E. A. Smith, T. D. Moore and A. D. Williams are the incorporators. Capital stock \$10,000.

It was a pleasure of the writer of this paragraph to meet the Greenbank correspondent of the Times, and would thank him for his courteous attention. His stalwart and robust physique awakens the hope that his useful and versatile services may be long in evidence in the columns of the Times.

Clarence McLaughlin was thrown from a horse at the Main street crossing Monday, and badly if not dangerously hurt. The horse took fright at the passenger train, and becoming unmanageable, threw the rider against the crossing sign, literally wrapping him around the post. He was badly bruised and internal injuries are feared.

The Harrison Herald suggests that every excursion train should have a stock car as a part of it to accommodate the hogs who do not know how to conduct themselves when in the company of ladies and gentlemen. The editor would put the noisy, rowdy element in this car in order that the quiet members of the company may have some peace.

On Aaron Moore's farm near Marlinton, are a number of stumps of large trees which have been cut off some ten feet from the ground. Upon inquiry why these trees had been cut off so high up, the writer was told that this land was cleared about 1857, and these trees were cut during that memorable winter when the snow stood eight feet deep on the level, and drifts formed in some hollows 100 feet deep.

FORGERY.

A Green Hand Tries it on Bank of Marlinton.

On Wednesday, Sept. 25th, the cashier of the Bank of Marlinton received a letter enclosing a forged check. The check was on the printed form of the Pocahontas Bank, and had been changed to the Bank of Marlinton. It read:

No. MARLINTON, W. VA. Sept. 25th, 1901.
The Marlinton Bank pay to the order of W. G. Cochran forty-five dollars. Henry Barlow.

On the back it purported to be endorsed by W. G. Cochran, S. B. Moore and E. N. Moore.

The letter accompanying the check was dated at White Sulphur Springs, Va., and asked that the currency for the enclosed check be sent to White Sulphur Springs in five and ten dollar bills to E. N. Moore.

A package of blank paper was put up and registered to White Sulphur Springs and a warrant issued by Mayor King and placed in the hands of the Sheriff of Greenbrier county. The postoffice was watched for some time, but the man has not called for his mail up to the present writing.

The initiation of all the signatures except that of Henry Barlow was very good, but it had all been done with the same pen and ink and by the same hand, and upon the whole was not a very dangerous forgery.

The letter was mailed at Alton, Greenbrier county. Any information leading to the arrest or identity of the forger should be forwarded to the prosecuting attorney of this county.

A DREADFUL THING.

Dynamite is Put on Track of Railroad.

On the night of the 21st of September two men who had been at the commissary store at Cass, started up the mountain by the lumber railroad of the West Virginia Pulp & Paper Company. They were walking by the light of a lantern. About a mile above Cass they discovered two sticks of dynamite tied to the rails opposite each other. There was an exploding cap in each end of each stick, and the dynamite was fastened to the rails by tying.

The men were afraid to touch the infernal arrangement, but went up to the first switch-back and stopped the loaded train of logs which was coming down the mountain.

The train proceeded cautiously and the dynamite was removed. Upon examination it was found to be a certain kind of dynamite containing 80 percent of nitro-glycerine, just twice the strength of ordinary dynamite.

The object was no doubt for the engine to explode the caps and wreck the train.

We understand that there are some clues as to the guilty parties.

JIM LEWIS IN TROUBLE.

Brought Back From Buckhannon, West Virginia.

Jim Lewis has been arrested on the charge of criminal assault on an eight-year-old daughter of Madison, who lives below town.

He was apprehended in Buckhannon, by the Upshur county authorities. A. C. Echard, Town Sergeant, and Dr. Legon Marshall, went after him. The crime is about the gravest one on our statute books, and our people are suspending judgment until the case is investigated.

Lewis lately returned from the pen. He announced his intention of living down his past record, and seemed to be succeeding admirably.

John A. McLaughlin is at home for court.

Miss Anna Wallace was in Marlinton, Saturday.

W. A. Bratton and E. M. Arbogast were attending court in Highland last week.

John Sydenstricker, son of Dr. Sydenstricker, of Academy, has taken a position in the Pocahontas Bank.

Mrs. Flora Bestor, who has been in Marlinton the past year or two, has left for Baltimore, where she will spend the winter.

The case of A. C. Kidd vs. Mrs. Susan J. Carter, concerning the loss of some money by the plaintiff while boarding with the defendant, came up in Squire Rogers court last Saturday and a non-suit was taken by the plaintiff.

Chas. Maher, construction man at Smith & Whitig's camp No. 1, near Discol, was in town Saturday. Mr. Maher, who is a one-armed man, distinguished himself the day of the Cooper fire by rolling out of the burning building several kegs of powder.

The second and last Teachers' Examination, for this school year, will be held in the Academy building at Marlinton, W. Va., on Monday and Tuesday, October 7th and 8th, 1901.

JAMES W. WARWICK, JR., Co. Supt. of Free Schools.

A citizen of Marlinton got on the passenger train the other day on its down trip. He was feeling good to a certain extent. The conductor came around and asked for his ticket, and that not being forthcoming, he demanded a cash fare. That also was refused. "What are you doing on here without money to pay your fare?" the conductor demanded. "Oh, I just thought I would get on and see how the train ran—thought I'd buy it if it suited me." He was put off at Buckeye.

GREENBRIER PRESBYTERY.

Liberty Church, Greenbank—H. W. McLaughlin, Pastor.

Presbytery of Greenbrier met at Liberty Church, upper Pocahontas, Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Rev. F. P. Sydenstricker presided the opening sermon from 1 Corinthians, I chapter, 18 v. "For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us that are saved it is the power of God."

Rev. F. G. Hartman, pastor of Frankford Church, was chosen moderator.

Revs. F. Sydenstricker, G. W. Nickell and Elder J. L. George, clerks.

Eighteen ministers and twenty-one elders were enrolled.

The organization of the church at Kanawha Falls was reported.

Rev. C. H. Dobbs, at his own request, was dismissed to the Presbytery of Brownwood, Texas.

On Thursday a largely attended convention of elders and deacons was held, presided over by Hon. J. A. Preston.

The best methods of developing the christian activity of the eldership and what can be done by elders in Mission Sabbath Schools, were topics discussed in a very interesting manner by the convention.

Rev. Dr. A. M. Frazer, of Staunton, Va., was introduced as corresponding member. Rev. O. M. Pullin, of M. E. Church, invited to a seat as visiting member.

Rev. A. Sydenstricker, missionary to China for 21 years, was present and made an interesting address.

An able sermon by Rev. C. D. Gilkeson, was preached on the presence and work of the Holy Spirit.

Revs. N. A. Parker, principal, and Rev. Dr. M. L. Lacy, alternate; Elder A. M. McLaughlin, principal, and James Laing, alternate, were nominated commissioners to the General Assembly at Jacksonville, Miss., next May.

The Liberty Church semi-centennial exercises were directed by Dr. Lacy, and were largely attended on Thursday.

Rev. A. M. Frazer, D. D. of Staunton, Va., delivered a powerful address on the five points of Calvinism.

Rev. Wm. T. Price read a historical sketch of Liberty Church.

The location of Boys' Presbyterian School elicited very much interest. The competing points were Alderson, Ronceverte and Lewisburg; all of which presented very liberal inducements. On the final vote by roll-call, the result was found to be Alderson, 9; Ronceverte, 9; Lewisburg, 19.

On motion of Rev. J. M. Sloan, the vote was made unanimous for Lewisburg.

Alderson was chosen for the place of the next meeting.

Rev. D. E. Frierson, of Louisville, was received and arrangements made for his installation as pastor of Hinton church.

The general impression is that this has been a very interesting and profitable meeting of Greenbrier Presbytery.

The hospitality of the people was cheerful and unsparring of all possible means to entertain all attending the sessions.

The floral decorations for the semi-centennial exercises elicited the admiration of all present for the beautiful taste displayed by the ladies of the congregation, assisted by Mrs. Flora Bestor, of Marlinton.

The Presbyterial sacramental services at Liberty Church were largely attended on Sunday, September 23rd. Sermon by the Moderator, Rev. F. G. Hartman.

Revs. M. A. Bittenger and W. T. Price conducted the communion exercises. An impressive and suggestive incident of the preliminary exercises was the baptism of the infant son of the Rev. H. W. and Mrs. Nellie McLaughlin. It is believed that a larger number of communicants was never assembled in the church during the one hundred years of its history.

Rev. Dr. M. L. Lacy preached on Saturday, having for his theme "Christian Education," illustrating the assertions uttered by Stanhope Smith, the christian philosopher of the Revolutionary era, as Franklin was the secular philosopher of that period: A christian education is the greatest of blessings, while an unsanctified education may be, and often is, the greatest of evils.

Dr. Lacy's presentation of the subject is one of the ablest of its kind, and deserves due recognition by all West Virginians.

Greenbrier Presbytery stands adjourned to meet at Alderson, on the 30th of April, 1902, at 7:30 p. m.

AN OLD RELIC.

A Flint-Lock Rifle Secured by a Collector.

Dr. Cunningham has added to his collection of arms a fine specimen of the flint-lock rifle in good state of preservation. The gun was secured from Henry Higgins, in whose family it has been for many generations. The gun has been service in the Indian wars and was a fine gun in its day.

Dr. Cunningham has a unique collection started of strange weapons which have been used from time to time.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Wilson and grandson, of Illinois, are visiting Ewing Johnson and other relatives near Marlinton. Mr. Wilson migrated to Illinois from Highland County many years ago.

FESTIVAL AT HUNTERSVILLE.

Crowd Principally Made up of Persons From Marlinton.

The festival advertised in the Times for the benefit of the Methodist church at Huntersville the evening of the 27th, came off schedule time at the old court house at that place, and was declared a success by all who were there.

The Pocahontas Concert Band was in attendance, but did not arrive on time owing to a delay in starting. The crowd was large and good natured, coming from a radius of six or eight miles, the town itself not being very well represented. A well-known citizen of that place made the remark that he noticed the paying part of the crowd was from Marlinton. One person who was there from Marlinton, said he knew nearly every one there, and as he has been in the county but a short time, his acquaintance outside of his own town is very limited.

The supper lasted from 5 to 10 o'clock, and consisted of chicken, mutton, pickles, slaw, ice-cream, cake and coffee, with lemonade, bananas and oranges on the side.

The band rendered selections throughout the evening both on the lawn and in the building.

Before the assembly broke up all the odds and ends were auctioned off. Everything was sold, from a log of mutton to a withered pansy blossom.

The sum realized was about \$50.00. Of course this does not represent the total amount spent by the visitors in Huntersville, for most of them were thirsty and the festival being a church affair, they had to hunt elsewhere for a superior brand of "pear cider" and "peach cider."

County Court.

S. B. Hanna, C. A. Lightner and J. W. Oliver appointed viewers of proposed road from Cass up Back Alleghany mountain.

Auditor of State allowed \$34.43 for clothing furnished 5 deaf mutes from this county at Romney school for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind.

Adam C. Moore appointed overseer of poor for Huntersville District in place of C. P. Corbett, resigned.

M. N. McCoy relieved from the payment of taxes on 200 acres of land improperly charged to him.

Ordered that S. M. Gay road superintendent of Edray District, change the location of the Clover Creek road so as to lead from the mouth of Clover Creek to the John Andrew Peters' cabin, and that the road by Dr. Leigons' house over the hill cease to be a public road.

Sarah M. Apperson granted a reduction in the assessment of 158 acres from \$10 per acre to \$8.

E. M. Arbogast granted a reduction in the assessment of 419 acres of timber leases from \$1.50 per acre to 85 cents per acre.

W. W. Arbogast, road superintendent, allowed \$455.28 for re-opening roads.

F. P. Patterson, same, \$381.91; S. M. Gay, same, \$308.99; Harry Patterson, same, \$350.02; J. K. Bright, same, \$82.38.

J. Holl Kramer allowed \$535.40 and \$400 for making and repairing roads.

J. K. Bright having offered his resignation as road superintendent of the Levels District, John L. Cleek is appointed in his stead.

Ordered that persons having traction engines in this county, be required to lay down across all culverts and bridges which they cross with the engine, oak boards at least 10 inches wide and 2 1/2 inches thick, for the protection of the bridges, and persons violating this ordinance are liable to a fine of \$25.00.

Kennison—Jordan.

Cupid has again bent his bow, and two young hearts have been pierced.

On Wednesday, September 25th, Mr. Lemuel Kennison, son of John L. Kennison, was married to Miss Myrtle Jordan, oldest daughter of James Jordan.

The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's father in the presence of a few intimate friends.

Misses Cora and Bessie Hively, cousins of the bride, preceded the contracting parties and stood with them during the ceremony.

After congratulations an elegantly prepared supper was served. The guests from a distance were Mrs. Shover, grandmother of the bride; Mr. Hively and daughters, all of Covington, Va.; Mrs. Gordon and son Jesse, from Bever Dam.

May long life and happiness crown this happy event.

United States Prisoners.

Deputy Marshall D. W. Cunningham arrived here with two prisoners, Floyd Simmons and John Goff, who had been convicted of violating the internal revenue laws, at the late session of the court in Huntington.

The prisoners are from Greenbrier county. These are the first prisoners ever sent here from the United States Court.

The sentences are each 30 days in jail and a fine of \$100.

Dedication.

The M. E. Church, South, at Marlinton, will be dedicated on October 13th, by Rev. H. Lee Hunt, of Ronceverte. Everybody come and help us.

H. LAWSON, P. C.

Children's Day services will be held at Mount Vernon next Sunday, October 6th, all day. Every one requested to be present if possible. An interesting program insured.

MAPLE SUGAR.

Sugar Made in 1819, and Getting Better Each Year.

Geo. W. Callison, of Academy, while in town this week showed us a bottle of maple sugar which is 82 years old. It was made in 1819 by James Morrison, and what remains of the stock of that year is the property of Mrs. Madison Woods, of the Levels district. The sugar is of a dark rich color and tastes sweet and good. We have a sample in this office.

Pocahontas Railroad Company.

A certificate of incorporation has been granted to a joint stock company composed of M. P. Bock, T. D. Buder, M. D. Kelley, M. H. Boyer, and Geo. W. Boyer. The company is to build a railroad commencing at the mouth of Brushy Run, on the Greenbrier River, and from thence by the most practicable route to the head waters of Deer Creek. Principle place of business at Boyer. Capital stock \$25,000, all of which is held by the incorporators.

Marble Mountain Railroad Company.

A certificate of incorporation has been granted to a joint stock company composed of E. I. Holt, J. S. McNeel, G. S. McNeel, A. M. Elder, A. R. Smith and P. S. Clark. The company proposes to build a railroad from the Greenbrier Division of the C. & O., up Stamping Creek into the marble field. The principle place of business is located at Academy. Capital stock \$50,000, divided into shares of \$100 each, all of which are held by the incorporators.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals for building the foundations of the new hotel at Marlinton, will be received until noon, October 6th, 1901. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Company at Marlinton and at Grafton. All bids to be sent to the Pocahontas Development Co., Grafton, W. Va.

A beef was butchered here the other day which had two gall bladders.

Traveling salesman Russell and Applying, of Staunton and Huntington respectively, were calling on our merchants Tuesday. They remained over Wednesday night to take in the Knights of Pythias installation.

Wanted—A teacher to take the Riverside school, one mile and a half from Seibert, on Greenbrier Railway. About thirty scholars, mostly small, none far advanced.

E. L. Smith, Trustee, Seibert, W. Va.

Ernest B. Hill, of Jacobs, was in Marlinton, Tuesday, for the first time in three years. He goes to Baltimore next week to finish his four years' course in dentistry at the Maryland University. He passed the State Board last spring, and has been practicing his profession in Jaxox the last summer.

Moore & Johnson Brothers are repairing the middle pier of the county bridge which was giving way, several large stones having been pried out by the late lumber drives and ice floes. It was at first thought necessary to take down a large portion of the pier, but the loose rocks have been replaced and long iron girders put around to hold them in place.

James Kirkpatrick and Myrtle Irvine are in Marlinton after an absence of six months in the lumber camps on Cheat Mountain. They report the railroad track laid to Camp No. 8, (Capt. Irvine's) and the completion of the telephone line. The combined capacity of the logging camps is now 30 car-loads a day. A night shift has been put on to car the logs.

The citizens of Greenbank voluntarily put in two days work on the roads of their town Saturday and Monday, September 21st and 23rd, which did the road more good than all talk of years. Every citizen contributed either hands or team and some both.

All the loose rocks were picked and put in the mud holes. After all the holes were filled with pounded stone and covered with earth, the remaining rocks were hauled some distance away and dumped, instead of being strewn by the roadside. At the end of the second day one of the roughest roads was in good condition. When people take a personal interest in roads, like this, it can't be long before our roads begin to improve.

War has again broken out in the Philippines and we all who put confidence in the assurance of the War Department that war was over, were surprised and shocked to hear of the massacre of 48 American soldiers by an overwhelming force of half-civilized Filipinos, whipping out a whole company with the exception of 24 men and 4 officers, 11 of whom were wounded. One of the strangest things concerning the reports is that Gen. Otis and other high officers seem to know the exact hollow where the attack took place, although the troops have been marching for several weeks in an island larger than the State of Ohio.

A Carload of Wagons.

Grove & Perry, the Ware House people, have just unloaded a car of the famous Olds Wagons, and have them on exhibition at their large ware house. The Olds Wagons, on being built upon practicable plans, is made for use, and especially adapted to the wear and tear of our mountain roads. Their stock is made up of an assortment of sizes, from the light one-horse to the heaviest logging wagon. By buying their stock direct from the factory in car-load lots, Grove & Perry can quote you prices far below that of an agent who buys his machinery only as he sells it. Another thing to be taken into consideration: the agent, as a general thing, from another county, comes and goes with the season, and it is our duty to support home enterprises when we can save 20 to 40 per cent by so doing—adv.

Dr. M. L. Lacy preached at Marlinton last Sunday in support of the undertaking the Southern Presbyterian Church has assumed, that of raising a fund of one million dollars in the next five years for christian education. All other denominations have undertaken similar missions and the sermon was intensely interesting to all who heard it.

President McKinley met his death at a hand-shaking festival, such as all our Presidents of late have had to undergo. It is said of Washington that some one proposed that he shake hands with all at a certain reception. He promptly declined, saying that if he did so "he was sure to catch the itch."

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all accounts due Samuel Cooper & Co., must be settled directly with the undersigned special receiver of the assets of said firm and that no other person is authorized to receive any money due on the accounts of said firm.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Special Receiver of Samuel Cooper & Co.

CITY JEWELRY

HERE IN MARLINTON.

I have opened up in Echols' old stand a Jewelry Store and invite the public in general to call and examine my large stock which consists of

JEWELRY OF ALL KINDS, SILVER NOVELTIES, SILVER, SILVER PLATE, RINGS,

WATCHES, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, AND SUPPLIES, CLOCKS,

CUTLERY, And everything found in the Stationery line. Box paper from 6c to 50c. All goods sold under a guarantee. Thanking you in advance for your patronage, I am

Respectfully yours, I. L. SANDER, Jeweler.

P. S.—Watches, Clocks and all Jewelry repaired under guarantee. I. L. S.

A SUGGESTION.

Can you afford to pay \$1.00 a suit for

HEAVY HIGENIC

Fleece-lined underwear, when you can get the same at 80 cents per suit, when you take as much as two suits? I have one of the largest lines of UNDERWEAR to be found in any city from 50 cents to \$2.60 per suit, and a very good line of All-Wool and Medicated Flannels.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes, and brother Soles,
Free Maidenlike to Johnny Grouts,
If there's a hole in your coats,
I rede ya tuck it;
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily ex Sunday		No 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1:45	Cass	11:45
1:55	Forest	11:55
2:19	Clover Lick	12:20
2:35	Harper	10:56
3:00	Marlington	10:35
3:12	Buckeye	10:23
3:20	Dan	10:15
3:30	Socort	10:03
3:52	Beards	9:44
4:10	Drop Mountain	9:25
4:32	Renic	9:07
4:41	Spencer Creek	8:55
5:05	Anthony	8:35
5:15	Keister	8:25
5:38	Little Sulphur	8:00
5:45	Whitcomb	7:55
5:55	Ronceverte	7:45

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

Mrs. A. M. McLaughlin is visiting in Marlington.

John Gay, eldest son of Col. Levi Gay, has been quite ill the past fortnight.

Chickenpox is the latest Marlington sensation. Let the kids be on their qui vive.

The frame of the big mill of the Greenbrier River Lumber Company is up.

The West Marlington schoolhouse is now used by colored people as their church.

Attorney Tipton, from Virginia, has located in Marlington for the practice of the legal profession.

Miss Susan A. Price has gone to Baltimore to take up her medical course at the Woman's Medical College.

Messrs McComb & Lange are excavating the sewer and expect part of it to be seven feet under ground.

Col. E. Hutton has one of the finest residences in West Virginia on the way, to be reared on the old ancestral site, near Huttonsville.

Andrew Price is in New York York looking after business interests, the nature of which we will explain to our readers in due time.

Lieut. R. A. Kramer is at Parkersburg attending a convocation of the Knights of Pythias, as the representative of the Marlington Lodge.

Irwin Wilfong was in town Tuesday with a hawk's claw, killed that morning by his boys. The hawk measured 4 feet 7 inches from tip to tip.

Miss Grace McNeill has just returned from a very enjoyable visit to Lewis and Braxton counties. She will soon open the Hefner school on Swago.

R. L. Doyle, of Marlington, is absent at Huttonsville, being employed to enclose the beautiful grounds about Eugene Hutton's fine residence overlooking the town.

Harry R. Echols has just received at his drug store a line of perfumery and toilet soaps that is equal to most any city drug store. Call and examine his stock.

Marlington is to have one of the big shows at last. The crowd that will be in town next Wednesday will be something enormous for the Nickel Plate Show is the first real show to visit the county.

Extensive preparations are making by Rev. Christopher Arbogast and others for the forthcoming Musical Normal at Arboreale. Should its exercises be well and studiously attended the cause of sacred music will receive a grand uplifting that will be felt for a long time to come.

Young Buzzard, who was so severely hurt on the railway excursion some months since, by a stone thrown by some miscreant through the car window, was in Marlington Tuesday. He still feels unpleasant effects, and has large scars just above the right temple in the hair line angle. He will never be any nearer killed than when he is killed.

Mrs. G. M. Diefenbach, of Sewall, W. Va., and Misses Ethel and Lola Goddiss, of Whitcomb, were visitors to the town of Marlington last Tuesday. These ladies are all operators in the employ of the C. & O. The Misses Goddiss have had for years the charge of the station of Whitcomb, where the Greenbrier Division joins the main line of the C. & O., and have done the work well.

L. E. Slaymaker, of the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company, was in Marlington, Tuesday. Mr. Slaymaker is making strenuous efforts to run down the unmitigated scoundrels who placed dynamite upon the track of the Leatherbark railway. At the awful destruction to life and property which might have been caused by this heinous crime the county stands against. A reward of \$500 is offered by the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company for the arrest and conviction of the vandals or vandals, and Mr. Slaymaker will have no stone unturned in running them to earth. It is hoped the County Court will also offer a like reward.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Some Occurrences During Court Week.

JEROME KELLISON.

The interest of the first day or two of Court centered in the impending trial of Jerome Kellison, who killed Mrs. Julia Simmons in 1899, at her home on Williams River Mountain. The prisoner was brought in looking very uncomfortable in a new suit of clothes and boiled shirt and collar. He had secured no attorney and the Court intimated that he would appoint some distinguished member of the bar to defend the young man. There was a panic among the lawyers and the judge adjourned Court till afternoon. During that time various members of the bar conferred with the judge showing their great willingness to bow to the mandate of the Court, but describing some particular circumstances that made them particularly unfit to undertake the defense in this case.

During the morning, however, Kellison's friends employed N. O. McNeil and H. S. Rucker to defend him. They asked for a continuance on the grounds of Charles Apperson's absence, and it was granted.

THE FOGUS CASE.

The first case to go to the jury was the Houston Fogus case for shying a bottle at a passenger train last Fourth of July at Marlington. He rode down from Marlington and playfully stopped the train a few times by pulling the emergency car and applying the air. When he was rebuffed for his childlike gambols he got sulky and wanted to fight. He got out at Buckeye and shed his coat and made other hostile demonstrations. When the train pulled out and as it was running slowly, Fogus shied a bottle with whiskey in it, at B. T. Dixon, train master, who with about 25 others was on the platform between the two cars.

The bottle struck the cornice of the car, broke, and sprinkled the crowd with shattered glass and mean whisky. The train was stopped and Fogus arrested.

Now Fogus was like the man who shot the albatross, he had done a much more serious thing than he imagined, the laws of this State making it a felony to throw things at passenger trains.

While he was in jail, to add to his bad luck, a young man went on an excursion from this county and while passing through a cut below Charleston was struck on the head with a small stone hurled by some degenerate at the train almost killing him.

Fogus was ably defended by N. O. McNeil, but the jury brought in a verdict of guilty.

THE GRAND JURY.

The grand jury was in session five days and brought in 181 indictments, the greatest number ever returned by a grand jury of this county. The bulk of them were directed at the whisky traffic. The grand jury returned their indictments Saturday evening and were discharged.

A SIGNIFICANT INCIDENT.

As is generally known, the State cannot nolle a whiskey indictment. But it is managed in another way. When the State is satisfied that there is nothing in an indictment or for some other cause is unwilling to prosecute, the case is submitted without evidence and is of course dismissed.

While the docket was being called a name which adorns the misdemeanor docket was reached. The case was called and the State's attorney said: "The defendant wishes to confess to two of these indictments and the others will be submitted without evidence."

"Is he still in the business?" asked the judge.

"He is," said the prosecuting attorney.

"Then I will not allow any of his cases to be submitted in that way," said the judge.

The fine entered in the cases on which the confessions were made was the lowest of the statute.

CIVIL CASES.

There were but two civil cases tried by jury. One was that of Meadows & Sharp vs. County Court, for publishing the county ballot last fall. A judgment of \$75, the amount tendered by the County Court.

The case of Wesley Brown vs. James Gibson, Jr. The plaintiff received a judgment of \$212.75.

K. P. Lodge Instituted.

Stonewall Lodge No. 134 Knights of Pythias, was instituted at this place Wednesday night, October 2nd, with a membership of 18. Deputy Grand Chancellor John E. Egan, assisted by about thirty Knights from Ronceverte and Hinton, conducted the candidates through the dark and mysterious caverns.

Supreme Representative Cyrus W. Hall, of Charleston, was also present.

The following officers were elected and installed:

C. J. Richardson, C. C.
L. J. Marshall, V. C.
S. L. Hogsett, M. of W.
W. B. King, K. of B. & S.
W. A. Grove, Prelate.
H. A. Vawter, M. of Ex.
Harry Echols, M. of Ex.
Paris Yeager, M. of A.
Dwight Alexander, L. G.
J. W. Hill, O. G.

Past Chancellor R. A. Kramer was elected representative to the Grand Lodge, which is now in session at Parkersburg.

John Maupin, of Ft. Spring, is in Marlington making arrangements for a home. He will work for the Greenbrier Lumber Company this winter.

For fine millinery call on Mrs. S. J. Boggs.

CIRCUIT COURT.

LAW ORDER.

State v. Wm. Spencer, confessed, \$10 and costs.
State v. W. Spence, nolle.
J. E. Tipton qualified as attorney of this court.
State v. Preston Beveridge and Essie Clomn, nolle.
State v. Walter Cole, nolle.
State v. W. Ratliff, \$10 and costs.
State v. Robt. Jackson, felony, nolle.
State v. Brown Hiner, \$10 and costs in 6 cases; not guilty in 7 cases.

State v. Washington Dawson, \$10 and costs in 5 cases; 8 cases not guilty.
State v. Gratz Slaven, 2 cases, \$10 and costs.

State v. Hugh Crouse and Martin Bouse, felony, confessed, 2 years each.
State v. Jacob Galford, \$1 and costs.

State v. Isaac Patterson, felony, confessed, 2 years.
State v. Houston Fogus, felony; jury, guilty, 2 years.

State v. Enoch Thompson, admitted to bail.
State v. C. W. Slaven, 6 cases, \$10 and costs in each.

State v. Geo. Rider, admitted to bail.
McElwee v. R. N. Gum, nolle.
Meadows & Sharp v. County Court, \$75.

I. J. Williams v. D. O'Connell, non-suit.
County Court v. Geiger, continued.

W. A. Poe v. Phares, Poe & Co., judgment, \$298.81.
Levi Gay v. R. K. Burns, James H. Jackson, M. M. McCoy, K. O. Wade, J. Hult, A. E. Smith, judgment, \$1931.60.

Geo. W. Whiting, A. W. Mann, J. J. Brown, M. H. McMillion, W. B. Hill, L. S. Cochran, Charles Morrison, Geo. E. Moore appointed trustees of M. E. Church at Hillsboro.

Wesley Brown v. James Gibson, Jr., judgment, \$212.75.
Indictments returned, 179, divided as follows:

Felony, 4.
Misdemeanor, 175.

CHANCERY ORDERS.

John A. Warwick's administrator v. James W. Warwick, referred to Com. McNeil.

Price v. Price, rule awarded.

Cowles v. O'Connell, Wenger v. Burner, dismissed agreed.

Gratz Slaven v. Annie J. Slaven, divorce granted plaintiff and custody of children.

Herold v. Herold, decree directing Penic Herold to be paid \$1,000.

Wm. H. Cleek's administrator v. M. F. Cleek, decree directing partition to be made by Dec. 10th, 1901.

John A. Gum v. G. W. Wade, decree of sale confirmed.

E. M. Arbogast v. Geo. Lewis et als, title perfected.

Wm. L. McNeil v. Mary L. McNeil & Co., referred to Com. McNeil.

R. H. Liggett v. Lizzie T. Davis, decree of sale.

F. T. McClintic v. John Ligon & Co., sale of infants land confirmed.

Cochran v. Cochran, continued.

Latest fashions in fall and winter millinery at Mrs. S. J. Boggs.

Moody C. Hogsett left on Wednesday's train for Georgia. He will spend the winter in Florida.

Mrs. Abram Gum, of Green Hill, Highland county, Va., was visiting her sister, Mrs. Woods Gum, last week.

Tiles are on the ground for a first-class sewer from the Marlington Bank to the river, at the east end of the bridge.

A vast deal of fertilizer is changing hands at Marlington, and being distributed over the county in various directions.

W. A. Moore, once a citizen of our county, is in charge of Hotel Moore at Huttonsville, and is crowded with guests and boarders.

The Musical Association will convene at Marlington, October 17th, at 7 p. m.

S. B. MOORE, Pres.

Messrs. Moore & Johnson Bros. have so fixed the bridge that if any one now runs through the east end he will have "to scratch gravel" in the effort.

A. Sydney Johnston, of the Monroe Watchman, was summoned to Marlington as an expert witness in the case of Meadows vs. the County Court of Pocahontas.

Hon. S. B. Hanna spent last week in Marlington as one of the jurors. Any one fearful of getting justice, has much reason to be afraid of such material for jurors, and had better keep out of the way of transgressors.

Huttonsville presents all the appearance of an active business place. Teams from Durbin and from the saw-mills up Tygart's Valley remind one of the army trains seen here forty years ago, and the state of the roads very suggestive of wartimes.

Mr. Sullivan of the Jacob vicinity, passed Marlington last Tuesday. He has been a citizen of our county fifty years, and did much in the construction of the Droop Mountain part of the Lewisburg and Marlington turnpike. The popular teacher of schools, Miss Annie Sullivan, is his daughter.

Charles Morrison, from near Jacob, took in the printing office during the court, and recalled interesting reminiscences of school days at the Kee School House fifty years ago, as the first place where he ever heard singing at a school. So far as known, this was the first Pocahontas day school to have singing as a feature of the daily exercises.

Dedication.

The M. E. Church, South, at Marlington, will be dedicated on October 18th, by Rev. H. Lee Hunt, of Ronceverte. Everybody come and help us.

H. LAWSON, P. C.

APPLE BLOSSOMS.

An Apple Tree in Full Bloom in October.

On Withrow McClintic's place in Swago is an apple tree that came out in full bloom in September of this year. The frost of last week found the tree and proceeded to do the blossoms up.

There have been several instances of apple trees putting out a solitary blossom or two in the fall, but this is the first we think where the tree was covered with bloom.

\$500 REWARD.

Whereas a diabolical attempt was made to destroy the engine and wreck our Log Train on the Leatherbark road, in this county, on the night of the 21st of September, 1901, by placing dynamite on the rails of said road, thereby endangering the lives of many of our most esteemed and trusted employees, therefore we have decided to offer a reward of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$500) for the apprehension and conviction of the perpetrator or perpetrators of this act, to be paid immediately upon sentence being passed upon any one or more of them.

W. VA. SPRUCE LUMBER CO.,
Cass, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

PUBLIC SALE.

Of Live Stock at Clover Lick Station, October 15th.

6 good cows.
9 calves (6 steers, 3 heifers.)
1 fine heifer, fresh in spring.
1 two-year-old bull.
60 head of good ewes.
1 fine buck.
11 head of horse colts.
15 or 20 hay stacks.
Farming implements.
250 lambs, if not sold privately.
Terms on day of sale. Sale begins at 12:30 p. m. and closes at 3:30 p. m. coinciding with the arrival and departure of trains.

JOHN LIGON.

Teachers' Examination.

The last examination was held at Marlington, Monday and Tuesday, with 14 teachers in attendance, all of whom received certificates. The following list was kindly furnished by Prof. Bruffy:

No. 1—Miss Bertie Balter, B. T. E. Woodell.

No. 2—Misses Bertie Hill, Maggie Stewart, Eliza Wood and Maud Mason, Dorsey Little, L. J. Moore, George Bright, O. C. Taylor, (col.).

No. 3—Misses Nora Sullivan and Lucy Smith; D. F. McMillion and Simon W. Hill.

The Harris Nickel Plate.

The Harris Nickel Plate show arrived in town this morning from York and their tents were soon up at McGrann's park. They made a highly creditable street parade for a little show and the outfit made a good appearance. A feature of the parade was a large herd of camels hitched to a wagon. The stock looks well and the big elephant Gypsy made a hit in the parade. The show has appeared in Lancaster frequently before and it has never failed to please the people. This year it is bigger and better than ever and they are exhibiting on a lot where can give people their money's worth. The show carries a number of wild animals and their ring performance is not equalled by any show exhibiting at low price.—Lancaster, Pa., Daily Intelligencer, May 31.

D. W. Kerr.

Col. D. W. Kerr died September 21st, at the home of his son, Dr. A. F. Kerr, at Milboro, in the 89th year of his age.

He was a native of Pocahontas county, and for many years a citizen of prominence in county affairs. He built Liberty and Huttonsville churches, and numerous residences. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and for more than fifty years a Ruling Elder. He was specially invited to be present at the late semi-centennial exercises in Liberty Church, and died in a few hours after receiving the note of invitation.

He is survived by two sons and two daughters, Dr. A. F. Kerr and Miss Lizzie Kerr, of Milboro, Mrs. J. C. Carson, of Blountville, Tenn., and William W. Kerr, of Seattle, Oregon.

Snyder-Kershner.

The home of Dr. C. W. Ekdridge, Academy, W. Va., was the scene of a very pretty wedding at 2 p. m., on Wednesday, October 2nd, 1901, when Mrs. Belle I. Kershner became the bride of Mr. Geo. W. Snyder.

Miss Eva Moore presided at the organ and sweetly rendered Mendelssohn's "Wedding March."

The contracting parties were ushered in by Miss Daisy Ekdridge, sister of the bride, and Miss Nettie Callison.

The bride was beautifully dressed in a robe of light lead color, trimmed in white satin, and carried a bouquet of white daisies and evergreens.

Rev. W. J. Whitall performed the ceremony, and after congratulations a delightful lunch of sweets was served.

The ceremony was witnessed by the immediate relatives of the bride and a select company of Academy's young people.

In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Snyder drove to Marlington, where they will make their home for the present.

Dedication.

The M. E. Church, South, at Marlington, will be dedicated on October 18th, by Rev. H. Lee Hunt, of Ronceverte. Everybody come and help us.

H. LAWSON, P. C.

ACADEMY MILLINERY



WOMAN should be satisfied until she has examined our Fall and Winter Hats. Every one a work of art—not the ordinary common, cheap hats of which one sees so many, but each one a creation proving the skilled artistic work. We use only the best quality of material and take pleasure in assisting our patrons in ordering HATS as to that which will be most becoming and stylish to suit the wearer.

Our prices are from 40 to 50 per cent. cheaper than for the same class of goods sold in the All our work guaranteed satisfactory.

We will be in MARLINTON Wednesday of each week, and will be pleased to sell the public High Grade Millinery at the Marlington Drug Store on Main Street. We will bring a full line of the latest stylish millinery.

Very respectfully,

Wallace & Co.

We Will PAY CASH

On Stump for white oak 60 feet to 70 feet in length, 15 inches to 19 inches in diameter at butt, 6 inches to 9 inches in diameter at top and to be straight sticks.

Address

Wm. R. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.

Wm. R. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York.

CLOSING OUT

\$50,000.0

Worth of SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE Must be Sacrificed

Form No. 1.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.
INCORPORATED
21,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD.

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following message. Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of unrepeated messages, beyond the amount of tolls paid thereon, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission. This is an UNREPEATED MESSAGE, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

THOS. T. ECKERT, President and General Manager.

Ad. Co. REC'D BY 21 Paid
RECEIVED at 1055 Am Oct 1 1901
Dated Pittsburg, Pa
To P. L. Pierpoint & Co.
Ronceverte W. Va
Party accepts your offer of sixty cents on dollar for stock terms spot cash claims inventory will reach seventy thousand dollars.
Cavanaugh & Co. Brokers.

The above fully explains that we have been so fortunate as to secure this immense stock at much less than actual worth. To this fact and in order to raise the necessary \$42,000 cash, we

we must close out business here at once

Beginning October 9, we will put on sale our Entire Stock—about \$50,000.00 worth of first class Merchandise—in all departments and continue same until closed out.

No Reserve: Greatest Money Saving

ever known to all customers who take the advantage of this exceptional opportunity to purchase their fall and winter supplies at merchants wholesale prices. Have you ever stopped to think how much profit merchants make? Here is a chance to find out.

Come early and make your selections before the choicest is closed and stocks are broken.
Calicoes, 6 cent quality, 4¢ Calicoes, 4¢ quality, 3¢ Indigo Blues, 5¢ quality, 4¢ Brown muslin, 6¢ quality, 4¢ Brown muslin, 5¢ quality, 3¢ Brown muslin, 3¢ quality, 1¢ Ladies 10¢ Hose, 7¢

This gives you some idea of the actual saving. On some items you can save a larger percent than on above, and some a little less

Store Rooms for Rent. Fixtures for Sale.

Potatoes, Poultry, Butter and Eggs wanted at Cash Market prices in exchange for goods.

we remain yours, with unheard of prices,

The P. L. Pierpoint Co.,

Department Store Ronceverte, w. va.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Senator Marcum.

One of the hold-over Senators, Marcum, of Cabell County, who was elected as a Democrat and who was believed to be still true to the principles he represented. Upon the organization of the Senate suddenly became a Republican. Such a sudden conversion has not been recorded since that of Saul of Tarsus. The Democratic party immediately took leave of him in as strong a resolution as would bear printing and the best name they called him was "a good riddance."

The gentleman bears a strong resemblance to those who formed a considerable political party in the days of Oliver Cromwell and the Restoration who were called "Writers on Providence" who considered it an affront to Heaven to favor any cause longer than it was favored by fortune. Marcum is respectfully referred to the history of that ancient party for study and reflection.

New Laws.

Of the making of laws there is no end. Before this legislature met it was universally conceded that there was already more law than any well governed country could afford and it would have puzzled the best lawyer to have given off-hand any law which the State stood in any great need of. We wandered then whether there would be any considerable amount of legislation proposed. An unusual number of bills have been introduced, however, and on January 14, over a hundred bills were offered breaking the record for proposed legislation in this State. Much of the matter is no doubt praiseworthy but as a general rule a new law is a dangerous law, as no set of law makers can foresee all that the proposed law will effect.

Our Delegate.

Our Representative, Mr. McClintic, is as well placed on committees as any member of the House. He is a member of the House Judiciary Committee which is by far the most important committee of the legislature. He is also on the committees on Education, Private Corporations, Executive Offices and Library and Labor, five in all. The bills introduced by him which we have noticed are bills concerning the office of game warden; the protection of song and plumage birds; and to prohibit smoking, swearing and loud talking in public places.

The University.

Every two years the proud University officials get down on their knees to the legislature and pray for appropriations to keep them going for two years. This year they hope and pray to get more money than ever and it is generally reported that to accomplish this desirable end the obnoxious Jerome H. Raymond has been sacrificed and that his resignation has been sent in. We sincerely hope this is true and that he is to be deposed. Leaving out of the question of whether he is in the right in the controversy, the fact remains that there has been nothing but squabbling in the University for years, and what we want is a man who will keep down a fuss. A University ought not to carry its ills abroad any more than a well regulated family. And the University came down and danced before the legislature and pleased it. And the legislature said "Bring us the head of Jerome the Baptist on a charger and we will give whatsoever you shall ask." And the University was sorry but there seemed to be no other way out of it.

The Virginia Debt.

This question comes up periodically. The State will have to guard against this question forever, it would seem, unless when we amend the Constitution of the State we provide an amendment prohibiting the payment of it. This would save the regular resolution offered by some distinguished patriot every two years that we do not owe, that we never have owed, and that we will never own we owe one cent of said debt either in law and equity. We will keep denying this thing so often that it will unconsciously produce opposition and we will awake some fine morning to find that we owe a debt on which we cannot plead the statute of limitations.

An Irish Trick.

John D. Alderson who served

this district in Congress many years is in the Legislature this year from Nicholas and has introduced a large number of bills and resolutions. Law making seems to be second nature with him. One of his resolutions was to inquire into the question of how much the Secretary of State and Auditor received as compensation for their duties. These officers are paid in fees which make them by far the most lucrative in the State. The Governor gets \$2,700 per year. His Secretary of State gets about \$27,000. The Governor is supposed to appoint an *alter ego* to the office and if he does not share the proceeds he must be reckoned as more than human. It must have been to advertise the rewards of these two officers that the Democratic member introduced a resolution to require into what the offices paid.

On motion of a Republican member the resolution was referred to the Committee on Education and all of us Democrats are indignant at this high handed proceeding.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The Point of Least Resistance.

The speakeasy business is an important factor in the social life of the people of this State. We find it as the representative of the minority in local option counties, and a source of annoyance to the law abiding. The business breaks out in those counties which offer the least resistance to the evil. There are many counties which are comparatively free of speakeasies and other counties where they are compelled to ply their trade so secretly that most of the harm they might do in training young men to drink is avoided.

Lately there have been raids in Clarksburg and St. Mary's in which a number of the unhappy men who ran the places were arrested and placed under bond. The effect of a day's work like that would be to cause them to move to a county where less resistance was offered and open up anew.

The speakeasy may be an elegantly appointed saloon or it may consist of a keg of spirits and a tin cup by the side of some mountain stream, but the same secrecy of crime is present and the man who takes the risk, as Judge Jackson says, does not belong to the best class of citizens.

A Blow Aimed at Lawyers.

Jeremy Bentham first advocated the doing away with all the laws for the collection of debt. By this means every store keeper would be able to sell goods at a much lower price when the possibility of a loss by credit would not have to be guarded against. It would prevent money panics and do away with the necessity of courts. If a man would make a bad debt under that system he would not send good money after bad by trying to collect it, but will take the time it takes to collect, and make some more money.

We think this is indeed an iridescent dream. Large industries could not be started. Nowadays one capitalist borrows money from another capitalist and pays the money to laborers, breaks up and the other capitalist loses the money. He could never have secured the capital to squander on his laborers if the law did not authorize the collection of debts. Men could not put their money in banks with any assurance of getting it back. If a man succeeded in saving a certain sum he would have to spend it or put it in gold and bury it and fail to tell his children where it was hid and dies without revealing the secret. It strikes us that debt is the main difference between savages and beasts and ourselves. With them it is cash or barter and no debt can be enforced among them. There are some who say we have not made much advancement but what we have is due to the fact that life and property is comparatively safe and that obligations can be enforced.

Roosevelt Kills a Panther.

Roosevelt, or Rose-velt as he calls himself, our next Vice-President's job as governor of New York ended December 31, and he has a period between that date and March 4 when he swears in at Washington to enjoy himself. He made a bee line for the Rocky Mountains for he is a sporting man in the truest sense of the word. He is now in the happy hunting ground and as he stalks the game with all the cunning of an experienced hunter twenty or thirty reporters hover at his flanks to note every action and send in the news to the home paper. They bunch so thick behind him at times that some of them tread on and break a stick and send the startled quarry into the depths of the wilderness. The other day the dogs treed a panther in a big spruce in Colo-

rado. The Rocky Mountain people call them mountain lions. When the party came up, everyone insisted on Teddy shooting it but he insisted on drawing lots. He drew the longest straw and as he raised his rifle to fire, the beast leaped at him. Teddy shot him through the spine in mid-air (so the dispatches say) and the panther landed on Dr. Gerald Webb but was dead and did him no great injury.

The picture of a mountain lion leaping from a tall tree with the Vice-President blazing away at the flying figure with a rifle is truly inspiring.

Foreign Territory.

We took Cuba from the Spaniards because they were despoiling that fair land and then Neely, a favorite of the administration, was sent over there to continue the bad work. He stole more than a Spaniard would have dared and not having been in public life long was found out.

He came to New York and then ensued some juggle about his being taken back.

In deciding the questions raised in his case the highest tribunal of the United States decides that the territory we took from Spain is still foreign and that our countries hold the same in trust to restore the islands to the inhabitants therefore just as soon as a home government shall be established.

Unless this is pleasing fiction and unless the trustee shall continue in possession indefinitely it looks very much as if the Supreme Court will haul down the flag on these islands.

The Court, if it had held otherwise, must have given every islander a vote, and these votes would have been purchased in job lots by enterprising politicians.

Subscription Books.

The man who wrote "Every man his own lawyer" was a man who worked for a subscription book house who was nicknamed "Necessity." Jones on the old adage that "Necessity knows no law." He was continually being sued, and when he had finished his work his salary was attached for an unpaid lawyer's fee. We have often reviewed work out of this famous book and can well believe that it was compiled by such a man. The law contained in the book is all right when it hits. The book "How to succeed" was written by a man who confessed to starting 19 newspapers one after the other.

From Goldsmith.

Ye friends to truth, ye statesmen who survey,
The rich man's joys increase, the poor's decay,
'Tis yours to judge how wide the limits stand,
Between a splendid and a happy land.
Proud swells the tide with loads of freighted ore,
And shouting Folly hails them from her shore;
Hoards e'en beyond the miser's wish abound,
And rich men flock from all the world around.
Yet count our gains this wealth is but a name
That leaves our youthful products still the same.
Not so the loss: the man of wealth and pride
Takes up a space that many poor supplied;
Space for his lake, his park's extended bounds,
Space for his horses, equipage and hounds:
The robe that wraps his limbs in silken cloth,
Has robbed the naked fields of half their growth,
His seat where solitary sports are seen,
Indignant spurns the cottage from the green;
Around the world each needful product flies,
For all the luxuries the world supplies:
While thus the land, adorned for pleasure all,
In barren splendor feebly waits its fall.

Ill faxes the land to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay;
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,
A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed can never be supplied.

NOTICE.

There will be a special meeting of the Council of the Town of Marlinton on Saturday, January 23, 1901, for the purpose of auditing and issuing orders for all claims against the said town. All persons having such claims can present them at that time.

ANDREW PRICE, Mayor.

SPEAK-EASIES.

The speakeasy problem seems to be about the liveliest question that concerns our Pocahontas citizens at present.

Take our county over we find that at least three-fourths of the people are opposed to the licensed use of ardent spirits of any kind, good, bad or indifferent. Most of our people would take no more pleasure in promenading walks or using roads kept up by the proceeds of licensed saloons than taking a dance over their grandmothers' graves.

Let us refresh our minds with a little history before the time comes to vote on this matter which will be the leading issue in the next canvass for Court Commissioner—license or no license by the Court.

Before the '60's whiskey was made by the county distillers from "good old rye" and sold it for 25 or 30 cents a gallon.

After Mr. Lincoln had hung up his cap in the White House he found the treasury in such a plight he had to tax everything taxable and one of these things was whisky. This put the saloon keepers at the end of their wits, for they could not sell a glass of whisky at the old price and pay the tax Mr. Lincoln felt necessary to put on the "good old rye." But the chemists put in some of their fine work, and the saloonists were helped out of the hole where the "great and wise" Lincoln had gotten them.

A correspondent of the Union Signal writing over his own name and whose veracity defies impeachment gives a clue how this was done. He states that while on his travels as agent for a mercantile firm, from Chicago to Omaha, by Rock Island, that upon stopping at the depot of one of the towns the agent consulted with him about a package he had just received for a saloon keeper from a chemist in Chicago. It was in a very bad condition and looked as if it had been opened. Upon examination it was found to contain four parcels of powders, all labeled "Poison." The bill of cost was six dollars, and attached to the bill was a post-script or foot-note in which the chemist said, "If you will put these four powders into your whisky barrel and fill it full of water I will guarantee you as good a barrel of whisky as you ever had in your house."

From that time the saloonist made about all of his own whisky. He bought some as a matter of course with the government brand to save appearances in his business. Now, it seems strange that persons who have aspirations to be regarded as the foremost of citizens and deeply interested in the public welfare, should find it so perplexing as to decide what is best to do about the whisky question.

W. T. P.

CLARK AND CHANDLER.

Some time ago the country was agitated over the charges of bribery made against United States Senator Clark, of Montana, in securing his seat in the United States Senate, the result of which was to oust him from the Senate. Senator Wm. E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, was the leader of the prosecution and the two men were pitted against each other.

Last week these gentlemen came before their respective legislatures for the same office and Clark was triumphantly elected while Chandler, the purist in politics, was overwhelmingly defeated. The sentiment of the times is exemplified in this significant incident. No matter who the man or how he came by his money, the rich man is the typical statesman of the day. Wealth is the *sine qua non* of the latter day statesman and the god essence in his make up. Wealth makes a man eligible for any position. The people of today seem willing to be governed by wealth—furnished with the crumbs that fall from the rich man's tables, instead of governing wealth. The right of government lies with the people and the time should come when a man may be a power in the land though poor.

GREENBRIER RY SCHEDULE

Daily, Except Sunday.		
Leave		Arrive
1 p. m. Marlinton		12 m.
1.20 Buckeye		11.40 a. m.
1.30 Beaver Creek		11.30
1.45 Seybert		11.15
2.15 Beard's		10.45
2.40 Droop Mt.		10.20
3.15 Renick		9.45
3.25 Spring Creek		9.35
4 Anthony		9
4.15 Keister		8.45
4.50 Little Sulphur		8.10
5 Whitcomb June		8
5.15 Ronceverts		7.45 a. m.

Sore and swollen joints, sharp shooting pains, torturing muscles, no rest, no sleep. That means rheumatism. It is a stubborn disease to fight but Cham's Eucalypti Pain Balm has conquered it thousands of times. It will do so when ever the opportunity is offered. Try it. One application relieves pain. For sale by Harry R. Echols, Marlinton, W. Va.

A TERRIBLE CHARGE.

(Published by request of George P. Moore.)

"Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say why the sentence of death should not be passed on you?"

A solemn hush fell over the crowded court room, and every person waited in almost breathless expectation for an answer to the judge's question.

Will the prisoner answer?

Is there nothing that will make him show some sign of emotion?

Will he maintain the cold indifferent attitude he has shown all through the long trial, even to the place of execution?

Such were the questions that passed through the minds of those who had followed the case from day to day.

The judge still waited in dignified silence. Not a whisper was heard anywhere and the situation had become painfully oppressive when the prisoner was seen to move; his head was raised, his hands were clinched, and the blood had rushed into his pale, careworn face. His teeth were firmly set, and into his haggard eyes came a flash of light. Suddenly he rose to his feet, and in a low, firm but distinctive voice, said:

"I have! Your Honor, you have asked me a question, and I now ask as the last favor on earth that you will not interrupt my answer until I am through."

I stand here before this bar convicted of the wilful murder of my wife. Truthful witnesses have testified to the fact that I was a loafer, a drunkard and a wretch; and that I returned from one of my long debauches and fired the fatal shot that killed the wife I had sworn to love cherish and protect. While I have no remembrance of committing the fearful, cowardly, and inhuman deed, I have no right to complain, or condemn the verdict of the twelve good men who have acted as jury in this case, for their verdict in accordance with the evidence.

"But, may it please the court, I wish to show that I am not alone responsible for the murder of my wife."

This startling statement created a tremendous sensation. The judge leaned over the desk, the lawyers wheeled around and faced the prisoner, the jurors looked at each other in amazement, while the spectators could hardly suppress their intense excitement. The prisoner paused a few seconds and then continued in the same firm, distinct voice:

"I repeat, your honor, that I am not the only one guilty of the murder of my wife. The judge on this bench, the jury in the box, the lawyers within the bar, and most of the witnesses, including the pastor of the old church, are also guilty before Almighty God, and will have to appear with me before his judgment throne, where we all shall be righteously judged."

"If twenty men conspire together for the murder of one person, the law power of this land will arrest the twenty, and each will be tried, convicted, and executed for a whole murder, and not one-twentieth of the crime."

"I have been made a drunkard by law. If it had not been for the legalized saloons of my town, I never would have become a drunkard; my wife would not have been murdered; I would not be here now ready to be hurled into eternity. Had it not been for the human traps set out with the consent of the government, I would have been a sober man, an industrious workman, a tender father and a loving husband. But today my home is destroyed, my wife murdered, my children—God bless and care for them—cast out on the mercy of the cold and cruel world, while I am to be murdered by the strong arm of the State."

"God knows, I tried to reform, but as long as the open saloon was in my pathway, my weak, diseased will power was no match against the fearful consuming, agonizing appetite for liquor. At last I sought the protection, care and sympathy of the church of Jesus Christ, but at the communion table I received at the hand of the pastor who sits there, and who has testified against me in this case, the cup that contained the same fiery alcoholic serpent that is found in every barroom in the land. It proved too much for my weak humanity, and out of that holy place I rushed to the last debauch that ended with the murder of my wife."

"For one year our town was with out a saloon. For one year I was a sober man. For one year my wife and children were supremely happy, and our little home a perfect paradise."

"I was one of those who signed remonstrances against reopening the saloons in our town. The names of one-half of this jury can be found today on the petition certifying to the good character (?) of the rum-sellers, and falsely saying that the sale of liquor was necessary in our town. The prosecuting attorney on this case was the one that so eloquently pleaded with this court for the license, and the judge who sits on this bench, and who asked me if I had anything to say before the sentence of death was passed on me, granted the license."

The impassioned words of the prisoner fell like coils of fire on the hearts of those present, and many of the spectators and some of the lawyers were moved to tears. The judge made a motion as if to stop any further speech on the part of the prisoner when the speaker

had hastily said: "No! no! your honor, do not close my lips; I am nearly through, and they are the last words I shall utter on earth."

"I began my downward career at a saloon bar—legalized and protected by the voters of this Commonwealth, which has received annually a part of the blood-money from the poor deluded victims. After the State had made me drunk and a murderer, I am taken before another bar—the bar of justice by the same power of law that legalized the first bar, and now the law power will conduct me to the place of execution and hasten my soul into eternity. I shall appear before another bar—the poor, the weak, helpless victim of your traffic—alone responsible for the murder of my life? Nay, I in my drunken, frenzied, irresponsible condition, have murdered one, but you have deliberately and willfully murdered your thousands, and the murder-mills are in full operation to-day with your consent."

"All of you know in your hearts that these words of mine are not the ravings of an unsound mind, but God Almighty's truth. The liquor traffic of this nation is responsible for nearly all the murders, bloodshed, riots, poverty, misery, wretchedness and woe. It breaks up thousands of happy homes every year; sends the husband and father to prison or to the gallows; and drives countless mothers and little children into the world to suffer and die. It furnishes nearly all the criminal business of this and every other court, and blasts every community it touches."

"This infernal traffic is legalized and protected by the Republican and Democratic parties, which you sustain by your ballots. And yet you have the audacity to say that you are in favor of prohibiting the traffic while your votes go into the ballot box with those of the rum-sellers and the worst elements of the land in favor of continuing the business! Every year you are given the opportunity of voting a protest against this soul and body destroying business and wash your hands of all responsibility for the traffic; but instead you inform the Government by your Democratic or Republican ballot that you are perfectly satisfied with the present condition of things, and that they shall continue."

"You legalized the saloons that made me a drunkard and a murderer, and you are guilty with me before God and man for the murder of my wife."

"Your honor, I am done. I am now ready to receive sentence and be led forth to the place of execution and murdered according to the laws of this State. You will close by asking the Lord to have mercy on your soul. I will close by solemnly asking God to open your blind eyes to the truth, to your own individual responsibility so that you will cease to give your support to this hell-born traffic."

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of the authority vested in me by a deed of trust executed to me by James H. Madigan, on September 26, 1900, to secure George A. Ferguson for the payment of a note for \$2000.00, due and payable thirty days after date at the Bank of Marlinton and default having been made in the payment of the note and being requested to do so by the beneficiary George A. Ferguson I will on the first day of February, 1901, sell at public auction for cash at Gillispie, Pocahontas county, W. Va. the following described property:

One bay horse, 8 yrs old, one bay horse 1 yrs old, one dark brown horse one dark bay horse, one grey mare 9 yrs old, one gray mare 11 yrs old, one brown horse 9 yrs old, one bright bay horse 7 yrs old, two brown mules 7 yrs old, one black mule 5 yrs old, one mouse colored mule 5 yrs old, one black mule 4 years old, one brown mare mule 6 yrs old, one blue goat 8 yrs old, one bright bay mule 5 yrs old. Two wagons, six carts, twelve drag scrapers, six plows, sixteen wheel scrapers, four tents, two cook stoves and outfits, two blacksmith outfits, steel drills, hammers, shovels, blankets, commissary supplies, feed, powder, and all other personal property comprising the outfit for railroad construction work belonging to James H. Madigan in Pocahontas County.

F. W. EDMUNDSTON, Trustee,
Scott, Cobb & Maxwell,
Attorneys.

Prof. Roy Tyler of Chicago, Vice-President Illinois Women's Alliance, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says: "I suffered from a severe cold this winter which threatened to run into pneumonia. I tried different remedies but seemed to grow worse and the medicine upset my stomach. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering and I will never be without this splendid medicine again."

H. R. E. Hols, Marlinton, Barlow and Moore, Errand: Amos Barlow, Huntersville: D. T. McNeil, Buckeye.

indigestion dyspepsia biliousness

and the hundred and one similar ills caused by impure blood or inactive liver, quickly yield to the purifying and cleansing properties contained in

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLE.

It cures permanently by acting naturally on all organs of the body. A blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and health-restorer, it has no equal. Put us in Quart Bottles, and sold at \$1 each. "THE MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY," Detroit, Mich.

2 WEEKS 2

AND WE WILL MOVE!

Two more weeks and our great Removing-Below Cost Sale will be over. Don't miss that opportunity which happens only once in a life time, (AND THE ONLY TIME IS THIS COMING TWO WEEKS) to buy goods at your own price.

WE HAVE

500 lb Baking Soda which we will sell to you for	25c	Men's dress overcoats worth 6at \$3.48
200 lb of baking powder 5lb for	25c	Pants worth \$3 to \$5 at 65c to \$2.75
200 lb Best Grade California Evaporated peaches, per pound	10c	Boys Uster over coats, sizes 12 to 20, worth \$3, at
300lb of dates, worth 10c per lb, we will sell out 10 lb for	75c	Men's Rubber Boots, the kind you may \$3.00 for, we will sell below factory price, that is
200 lb prunes will sell 12 lb for	\$1.00	Men's felt boots, regular price \$2.50 on sale price,
Men's suits, worth \$5 will go for \$2.95		Rubbers to go over felt boots
Men's higher grade suits, worth from \$5 to \$15, at \$3.25 to \$9.25		Rubbers to go over socks
Men's uster overcoats worth \$6 we will sell at	\$3.48	
Better Grades for?	\$4.95	

Other Goods like Ladies Capes, Jackets, Wrappers, Skirts, Bed Blankets, Comforts, Horse Blankets, Glass Ware, China Ware, Queen's Ware, &c. &c. will be sold for Fifty Cents on the Dollar. Come at once and you will be sure to get what you want. We Will Take POULTRY next TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, January 23 & 24.

Yours Respectfully,

Pocahontas Bargain House,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Ladies & Gentlemen:

Something for YOU. Read Carefully, It will Pay YOU.

We Know you want the most you can get for your money, and we intend to give you that. For the next TWENTY days we will sell goods at or below cost. We come before you again not simply to say something, but to carry a conviction as to the prices will give you. Feeling sure you want to get as much for your money as your neighbor does, which you can by buying where he does. From US.

S. J. Boggs & Co.,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Buy

The Conkling Wagon,

Best Wagon made and stands more than any other. Specially suited to a mountainous country,

W. McCLINTIC, Agt.

BUCKEYE, W. Va.

THE HARDWARE STORE.

To Our Friends and Customers: Can we not interest you in some of the following articles:

- Silver Steel Plows for \$12
- Imperial Plows \$9.50
- Competitor Plows \$9.00
- Syracuse Plows \$8.00
- Cider Mills for \$12, \$18, and \$20.

A good 3 roll Cane Mill, with wrenches and bolts complete, "will grind 40 gal. per hour," for \$20.00. The Bone Steel Ranges for \$35.00, \$38.00, \$42.00, and \$45.00. Cooking Stoves for \$8.50 to \$24.00, complete with 22 pieces of ware. We have largest assortment of Heating Stoves that we have ever carried, ranging in price from \$1.75 to \$20.00.

We have just received a car load of Sewer Pipe of 3, 4, 5, 6, and 8, and our prices are low.

If You Need Anything

in the line of Paints, LEADS, OILS, NAILS, BAR IRON, SHEET TIN, SMOOTH OR BARBED WIRE, WINDOWS, DOORS, or BLINDS,

It would pay you to get our prices before buying. In fact we can save you money on most anything in the hardware line. Give us a call.

Yours for Business,

SIMMS & CO,

THE HARDWARE STORE,
RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

The Pocahontas Times.

PRICE BROS. EDITORS.

MARLINTON, THURS. OCT. 17, 1901.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

WHEN THE TRAIN GOES OUT.

On a recent afternoon the scene at the Marlinton Station's waiting room was interesting and suggestive. Two sisters were here, one in traveling costume, waiting for the hour to arrive when she would set out for a third year's duties at a medical college.

A solitary young man was there on his way to the Grant University at Chattanooga, where he will have experiences he never dreamed of in his quiet Pocahontas home. Wherewithal shall a young guide his way: By taking heed to God's word.

Another young man was there, attended by a group of attached friends. He had arranged to pass the coming winter near the orange groves of Florida, hoping to find there the health not hoped for from the chilling yet healthful airs of his home land in the mountains.

Another group two sisters were in waiting. One had just attended the second teacher's examination. From the first she had been prevented by several weeks' vigils by day and night at the bedside of a sister whose life was tremulously balanced between time and eternity for days and days and finally decided on the side of the earthly home life and was spared, it is hoped, for more years of useful, helpful living.

Carl and Cecil were there, two fine looking boys from the southwestern borders of our county, passing one of the historical days of their lives—the day spent in Marlinton, seeing the big stores, the printing offices, and the locomotive trains, passenger and freight. They had been coached evidently by what they had read about bunco steers, taking advantage of visitors in a crowd, not to notice friendly strangers but turn away from them. One refused the proffered hand of a Santa Claus-looking old stranger and hastened to where one was standing whom he knew and kept close to him after that until he was safe on the homeward car.

A venerable Bank director and two bank officials formed another group waiting to board the train for Lewisburg, summoned by telephone to appear there in an affair that has cast a mournful gloom over many worthy persons in two or three counties.

Other groups were there but time and space would fail to record what comes to mind suggested by their presence.

The "sacacato cry" "all aboard" interrupts our reveries and all disperse for their homes, their shadows pointed toward the east as they wend their respective ways. These eastward pointing shadows had their meaning too, known and read of all that are inclined to muse upon them. If we never meet on earth again we may meet in the ever-beaming morning.

W. T. P.

The Way of the World.

One of Marlinton's most prominent citizens is a person of pronounced metaphysical and psychological proclivities. For several nights and some days recently passed away, he has been pondering one of the most perplexing enigmas he has ever tackled in his brief but busy observant life experience heretofore. His perplexity seems to be this: How comes it, or why is it that an elegantly dressed, prepossessing, pompous, waxed mustached exotic from a city of "magnificent distances" can come to a mountain town, small in size, but big in its way and pretensions and smart as they make them in its own esteem, and said person be honored, toasted and caressed until he gets away with a thousand dollars or more and be valued still, and never be looked after and be allowed to keep up his pompous, alluring ways elsewhere without a protest from anybody. All this, too, while a meek, quiet unassuming herd of the cross is molested in the midst of revival services in a most obscure mountain community, by the minions of the law, carried before the authorities and hauled off to Charleston because he was wanted in some need of fifty or fifty dollars to clothe and feed his little children, and could see no better way to get it than by doing what he is charged with.

All that this paragraph can say for the relief of this perplexed philosopher is that were he to wear his thinking cap as long as Methuselah wore his, he will find no more light on his difficulties than he has now, and had just as well give it up, grin and bear, and make the best of it for the few and evil days that may be allowed us here.

OUR ANNUAL CRICKET MATCH

"You'll believe me, dear boys, 'ti a pleasure to rise, With a welcome like this in your darling old eyes; To meet the same smiles and to hear the same tone, Which have greeted me in the years that have flown!"

Friday, September 27th, was a perfect "Indian Summer" day, so "The Boys" were corralled and impelled to engage in the noble game of Cricket. "Ingleide" (Mingo) was the "trysting place," and shortly after noon-tide, prancing palfreys appeared from all directions—replying to the "call to arms." "Bruce's Bruisers" against "Lawson's Lobsters" was the match. A large number of the fair sex graced the festive scene with their presence. We missed the genial presence of the Sheriff (Mr. P. Marshall) who was, no doubt, engaged in chasing "desperados" out of the county! The features of the match were the scores of L. Take, 39, C. Dakers, 32, and Major Bruce's brilliant "one" Cleverdon made a very smart catch. We append the scores:

LAWSON'S LOBSTERS.
1 D. Hodgson, c. C. Bruce, b. Cleverdon 7
2 A. Lawson, b. Cleverdon 0
3 C. Take, b. L. Take 8
4 E. K. Bruce, c. a. b. Cleverdon 1
5 C. Dakers, b. L. Take 0
6 J. McKenzie, not out, 3
Total 19

2nd Innings—
1 c. a. b. Cleverdon 12
2 not out 0
3 b. L. Take 7
4 b. L. Take 0
5 c. Phillips, b. Cleverdon 22
6 b. Cleverdon 7
Total 48

BRUCE'S BRUISERS.
1 F. Cleverdon, c. Phillips, b. Take 4
2 L. Take, c. Lawson, b. Hodgson 29
3 C. Bruce, b. Lawson 20
4 W. D. Phillips, b. Lawson, 20
5 J. Hebdon, not out 11
6 Jack Mack, not out 11
Total 77

The Match resulted in a victory for the "Bruisers" by an innings and 10 runs! Alas! for the "Lobster Boys!"

"A health to our future—a sigh for our past! We love, we remember, we hope to the last! And for all the bad lies that the almanacs hold, While we've youth in our hearts we can never grow old!"

DOG-FISH.

The United States Fish Commission has sent to Paris D. Yeager a tank with a request that he procure some dog-fish, or guano, or water dog as this big lizard is sometimes known, to be put on exhibition in the tank room of the National Museum. Several specimens have been caught and there should be no trouble in getting any number. So far as we know this species of Saurian is found only in West Virginia waters, being especially indigenous to the larger streams and seldom seen in the head waters, but when found there it is of exceptional size, sometimes measuring 18 inches, the usual size being about 12 inches.

It has been a matter of comment by many why the dog-fish are almost always the same size, no small ones being seen, and was supposed by some that they bred only in the large, muddy streams, but being a very sluggish reptile this seemed improbable.

While fishing for suckers in January several years ago the writer caught several ranging from 3 to 6 inches. This seems to prove that the dog-fish is a fast grower, because all caught on the trot lines in April are always full size; if there were any small ones around they would certainly be caught, for they take to their bosom any thing that is set before them in way of bait. Dog-fish are a great trial to the setter of trot lines, eating the bait and filling up all the hooks so that the wily cat-fish could not get caught if he wanted to.

One season a fisher caught so many that he decided to see what sort of fertilizer they would make instead of killing and throwing them away. Two or three were put in a hole, covered up and watermelon seeds planted over them. The vines grew rank and the fruit seemed to mature a little earlier than usual. This seems to be the only use that can be made of this saurian because no body has ever had the moral courage to eat one of these big, slimy lizards.

PLEASURE

Rightly understood, pleasure is the chief object of all human government—the art namely of making people pleased or happy; and it would not be less rational to condemn religion because of the cruelties that have been inflicted in its name, or art, because some good pictures have an immoral tendency, than to inveigh against pleasure because some people pursue it selfishly, or find it in unworthy objects.

To enjoy rightly is one of the surest precepts of human happiness, and it is difficult for a layman to put his finger on any denunciation of pleasure, as such, in the Old or New Testament. There is something of insincerity in the conventional attitude assumed toward pleasure by professing Christians. We are constantly seeking it, yet we express abhorrence of pleasure seekers; we profess to despise it, yet the whole effort of the nation is to obtain it.

What is the aim of all philanthropy, but pleasure in the present? What is the promise of every religion but pleasure in the future? With what consistency can the honest believer undervalue pleasure when the Psalmist declares that "At the Lord's right hand are pleasures for evermore?"

If, then, pleasure is a good and right thing, and therefore worth taking some trouble to secure, it is not wasting time to consider its true nature, and remark upon some of the common hindrances to its attainment, and to point out the common neglect of some of its purest sources.

Pleasure, then, in the full meaning of enjoyment or delight, is indeed one of the most difficult subjects that can be submitted to analysis. Seek and ye shall not find it, unless your search is wisely directed. Often it eludes the most elaborate plans and costly preparations for its capture. Equally often it springs out unawares upon the way-farer, when he is least looking for it; meets him with frank contentment when its presence would be least suspected. Thus the ordinary scheme of social entertainment is devised to encourage that most precious of all earthly joys—congenial intercourse, and the guests come away weary, while a chance meeting on a railway, or even in a dentist's waiting-room may fill the heart with gladness. The fact is, elaborate preparations are more likely to scare than to secure pleasure. In the expressive words of Mr. Dallas: "Pleasure seldom gives note of her coming. She comes like an angel, unseen, unheard, unknown; and not till she is gone, or parting from us, are our eyes open to what we have enjoyed."

As Goethe said of beauty, so it may be said of pleasure: It is a primal phenomenon that eludes definition—a radiance shed from the presence of Him at whose right hand there are pleasures for evermore. The source of which though we may speculate about it, we can never know. This much, however, it is in our power to do: seeing that pleasure is a sensation arising from the fitting of fulfillment to desire, and of condition to mood, we can encourage those desires and train those moods which conduce to the purest gratification.

W. W. L.

LETTER FROM RICHMOND.

The skies are blue, the air mild and pleasant, and the trees, grass and flowers like those of summer; but the cool nights betoken the fall of autumn and the incoming of winter.

Trains approaching the city, bring their complements of visitors from afar, and the city will be ready in time for the gala proceedings of next week's Carnival—a word that has become Americanized; on its native shores of Italy and hence, it breathes of the grotesque and intimates a people rampant for the time with frolic and folly. Americans cannot be Italian or French, and so steal their word and let it represent the beautiful, the marvelous.

Great preparations are in vogue, and along Broad street for a mile or two, the eye will be tired of seeing and perhaps, the ear, of hearing, while amid the jostling crowd the soles of many feet will be weary. The electric line will pursue its noiseless course with loads of humanity, and all go "merry as a marriage bell."

For days the temporary booths, each side of Broad, have been under hammer and saw, these are for the display of innumerable attractions, while the grand stores behind invite custom—of course the whole is a money-making scheme—people love to be amused and scatter their dollars therefore on every side as "leaves in Vallambrosa." Gay arches cross the middle of the street at various intervals, springing in dangerous proximity to the car tracks. A miniature Eiffel Tower will dispense electric light in abundance and give a passing dream of Buffalo's Pan-American (so such as were fortunate to see the latter.) I hear that President Roosevelt's finger starts the program. And so the Carnival will come and go, as earthly things all do, and He memory lingers until another year, when the association revives the same.

To my mind—a slow wandering through beautiful Oakwood, east of the city, and in sight of my early home, is vastly to be preferred. True, in that quiet city of many thousand silent ones rests some of our kindred, and one loves to linger by familiar graves. The trees cast such beautiful shadows there, the grass is so green, and never flowers like those that wave and beckon you to stop and think of Heaven. The stillness, too, is so restful and makes a break between the busy rushing

world; you are not tired of your post in the world, but there is a little breathing space, and there is Scripture for it; you gird anew the loins and pursue the race, remembering that earth is a good place for us while Time's hour-glass runs, but there is also a better place, a heavenly, when our race is spent and time's glass run.

A. L. P.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 1.

REPLY TO MR LANTZ.

The Real Truth in Regard to the Dancing Incident.

We see in the Pocahontas Times of September 19 the article signed by J. H. Lantz in which he takes occasion to try to explain his attitude in regard to certain insulting remarks made by him at the late teacher's institute concerning dancing in general, and the teachers dancing with Marlinton people in particular. We thought this incident closed, and are sorry to see it spring up again.

Those who saw the statement in the Pocahontas Times some weeks ago, signed by Mr Lantz, are acquainted with the real truth of the matter. We have it upon the authority of Senator N. C. McNeil and other reputable parties who were present at the time that Mr Lantz did make those statements before the institute just as they are stated in the first article, in which he retracts them, and apologizes to the people of Marlinton and to the teachers. We and, we believe, the people in general would rather believe the statements of Mr McNeil and others, who were present at the time, in regard to this matter than the statements of this man Lantz. In regard to the incident of "three big bullies of the cotillion club" coming to the room and acting as they did, we will say this is wholly untrue. The truth of this matter is: When Mr McNeil heard the statement, he tried to get Lantz to retract it in the institute room. This he refused to do. Mr McNeil came down to town and meeting J. Yeager, S. B. Scott and Wm. McLaughlin told them of the incident. These persons knowing that their sisters and other relatives had attended the dance given by Cotillion Club, with one accord went to the Bird Hotel, where Lantz was boarding, to demand a retraction of the insulting remarks made about the Marlinton people. He was not at the Bird house, but when Yeager went to the court house he found Lantz in altercation with Wm. McLaughlin, T. A. Bruffey and J. W. Warwick were present. Shortly afterward S. B. Scott entered the room. Each one of these persons stated the matter of insult to Lantz, and demanded a retraction and apology.

At first he declined to make any retraction whatever, saying he had nothing to take back; whereupon it was suggested to him by Yeager that he feeling himself deeply aggrieved by Lantz's remark on account of the female members of his family who had attended the dance that unless he did retract the remarks that he had made publicly to the effect that it was disgraceful for teachers attending the institute to participate in the dances given by the Marlinton Cotillion Club and dancing with the rabble of the town, thereby insinuating that the ladies and gentlemen belonging to said club and their invited guests composed the rabble of the town, he would thrash him. McLaughlin and Scott intimated they would do like wise. Lantz then wavered and made the statement published in the Pocahontas Times of Sept. 19. It was by all agreed that this statement did not cover the ground. A typewritten statement was prepared, which was heretofore published.

This statement was presented to Lantz which he signed, at the same time saying he did not sign it through fear; that no body could make him sign anything he did not want to sign, but because he wished to apologize for any insult he may have offered the teachers and the people of Marlinton.

The incidents connected with this affair show the real character of this man Lantz. While here in town he admitted he had insulted the people and apologized for same. Then he goes home in a mean, sneaking, cowardly way, thinking that he is out of danger of proper chastisement and writes the article in The Times.

For the benefit of those who are interested the undersigned will say that when they seek office they will not call upon transported "sang diggers" from the swamps of Pendleton.

S. B. Scott, Jr.
J. W. Yeager.
W. A. McLaughlin.

CLOVER LICK.

Oh, what a juck frost was here last night. Some of our people attended Circuit Court at Marlinton.

Miss Mattie Moore has returned to her home.

Mr. Dudley spent a few days here on business.

Russ McLaughlin's peach-cutting was all o. k.

Mr. Pooh ought to have been over here and saw the cattle blowing tall on the white oak bushes when they left Clover Creek this fall.

Ken Meek has gone to Virginia. We wish him a good trip.

OBITUARY.
Mary E. McMillion, daughter of L. C. and Caroline McMillion departed this life Sept. — 1901, aged 21 years.
She was a young lady of fine intelligence and greatly beloved by all who knew her. At the age of eleven she was converted and became a faithful member of the M. E. Church, and her greatest delight was always to be present and take part in the services. She had a great desire to see people saved, not only of her own land and country, but she was interested in the heathen in foreign lands, and was one of our best collectors for this cause.

She has gone to rest, in heaven, where the righteous have their home;
She is singing songs of glory,
There inviting friends to "come."
Life's partings are sad, but are largely relieved by the comforting truths, based on Christian religion, as enjoyed by those who humbly and faithfully live by its precept. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of the saints."—Psalm cxvii: 15.

C. M. M. Fugate.

West Va. News please copy.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, M. E. Church:
Rev. H. LAWSON, Pastor.
1st Sunday, — Mt Vernon, 11 a. m. Sunset, 3 p. m. Huntersville 7:30 p. m.
2d Sunday, — Marlinton 11 a. m. Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.
3d Sunday, — Huntersville 11 a. m. Bethel 3 p. m. Mt Vernon 7:30 p. m.
4th Sunday, — Mt Pleasant 11 a. m. Marlinton 8 p. m.
Marlinton Circuit M. P. Church:
1st Sunday, — Bethel, 10:30 a. m. Riverside, 3:00 p. m.
2d Sunday, — Burr Valley, 10:30 p. m. Beaver Valley, 3:00 p. m.
3d Sunday, — Droop Mt. 10:30 a. m. Brownstown, 3:00 p. m.
4th Sunday, — Fairview, 10:30 a. m. 3:00 p. m.

The first quarterly meeting to be held at Beaver Valley the First Saturday and Sunday in November.

OLIVER LOWTHER, Pastor
Marlinton Circuit.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all accounts due Samuel Cooper & Co., must be settled directly with the undersigned special receiver of the assets of said firm and that no other person is authorized to receive any money due on the accounts of said firm.

L. M. MCCLINTOCK,
Special Receiver of Samuel Cooper & Co.

17 YEARS

experience in Painting, Graining, Paper hanging, &c. I don't claim to be an expert in my class, but I claim to be the best painter and paper hanger in this country. If you want your painting and paper hanging done well in half the time and for less money than any one else in this country can do it, call and see me.

Yours for good work and less money
E. B. COX,
Marlinton, W. Va.

L. MAKOWICZ,

Merchant - Tailor

RONCEVERTE W VA

Will be in Marlinton and vicinity every 60 days with a full line of Foreign and Domestic piece goods, Fancy Vestings and Trousers usually carried by first class tailors. He is also prepared to do repairing, pressing and dyeing on short notice. All work guaranteed.

Smith & Hamilton

DEALER IN

FRESH MEATS,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Orders filled by Express Promptly Cold Storage Refrigerator. Next door to Harvey's Hotel.

THE

Marlinton Drug Store,

HARRY R. ECHOLS, Prop.

A complete line of Pure Drugs, MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, DYE STUFFS, BRUSHES, COMBS, STATIONERY, PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, PAINT BRUSHES, ETC.

A full line of the best tobacco, cigars and cigarettes.

ELBAGANT STOCK OF LOWNEY'S CANDY.

Physicians prescriptions a specialty.

THE NEW YORK

CLIPPER

Contains a Reliable Record of all the Events in the THEATRICAL WORLD

AND THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

\$4.00 A YEAR. SINGLE COPY, 10c.

For Sale by all News-vendors.

SAMPLE COPY FREE. Address NEW YORK CLIPPER, NEW YORK.

\$500 REWARD.

Whereas a diabolical attempt was made to destroy the engine and wreck our Log Train on the Leath-erbarb road, in this county, on the night of the 21st of September, 1901, by placing dynamite on the rails of said road, thereby endangering the lives of many of our most esteemed and trusted employees, therefore we have decided to offer a reward of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$500) for the apprehension and conviction of the perpetrator or perpetrators of this act, to be paid immediately upon evidence being passed upon any one or more of them.

W. VA. SPRUCE LUMBER CO.,
Cass, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Pocahontas Hotel Company will be held on the 6th day of November, 1901, at 3 o'clock p. m. at the office of the Pocahontas Development Company, in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, for the purpose of electing a board of directors, making by-laws, and transacting such other business as may lawfully be done by the said stockholders, in a general meeting.

John T. McGraw,
Charles R. Darbin,
L. H. McCluskie,
Andrew Price,
W. A. Bratton,
John L. Hechmer,
Corporators.

Notice to Tax Payers.

I will meet you in person or by Deputies at the following places, and all who pay their tax in full will be allowed a discount of 2 1/2 per cent. Viz:

Linwood, October 17, 1901.
Elray, " 18, "
Marlinton, " 19, "
Dunmore, " 21, "
Fruit, " 21, "
Lobelia, " 21, "
Greenbrier, " 22, "
Huntersville, " 22, "
Academy, " 22, "
Travel's Repose, " 23, "
Mill Point, " 23, "

No discount will be allowed when tax is paid by County Orders.

E. N. MOORE, S. P. C.

FALL OPENING.

Mrs. S. J. Boggs has just returned from Baltimore with a fine line of Fall and Winter Millinery, and the ladies of Marlinton and the surrounding country will do well to call at her establishment for the latest styles in up-to-date millinery.

Mrs. C. A. Byrd, her artistic milliner, will give them prompt and courteous attention.

Squire T. A. Bruffy, while attending the examinations came in to see us, accompanied by his two sons.

The

Hardware

Store,

THERE WERE ONLY

Seven Wonders

of the World

UNTIL THE ADVENT OF THE

Wonder Heating Stove

DON'T BE DECEIVED

by the offer of something

JUST AS GOOD

THERE IS NOTHING MADE

EQUALLY GOOD

WE HAVE THEM IN

COAL & WOOD

AND ARE AGENTS FOR

Greenbrier, Monroe & Pocahontas.

EVERYTHING IN

Hardware.

SIMMS & CO.,

The Hardware Store,

RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

WANTED.

GOOD

LABORERS.

GREENBRIER RIVER

LUMBER CO.,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

SEE OUR LINE

BEFORE YOU BUY OTHERS, AND YOU WILL BUY OUR LINE BEFORE YOU SEE OTHERS.

We are Bigger and Better in every way than we were last year this time, and the Bigness and Betterness are a test to progress. We challenge our own record always—there is no other comparison. It is not that we carry a larger stock; it is not that we have the greatest out let; it is not that we buy three hundred suits of clothing where other merchants buy five suits, nor is it because our prices are from 20 to 40 percent lower than every body else. The Secret of our leadership is due to ALL these advantages combined. POPULAR PRICED CLOTHING IS HERE TO STAY. We originated it, gave it life, developed it and planted it deep in rich soil, where it has grown and flourished like a green bay tree. We have made it as popular and necessary as two cent postage. At first our high priced competitors laughed at us, then they imitated us; now they fear us. Every garment bought of the POCAHONTAS BARGAIN HOUSE is designed and made to give thorough satisfaction. These are the business building qualities which have increased our customers and built up our enormous business until now we have the largest store and carry the most complete stock found in any store in Pocahontas County. It can have no more bought a suit of clothing of us, you can't realize what you have missed until you give us a try. When in town come in and look around, we sell almost every thing at Wholesale Prices. In one word we guarantee you an average saving of from 20 to 40 per cent on all purchases. Yours for good values,

Pocahontas Bargain House,

Marlinton, W. Va.

Wagons and Fertilizers

Have in Stock the best Line of Fertilizers and Wagons in the County.

Flour, Grain, Salt,

At prices to Astonish you,

Let us have your Orders for

COAL

Watch this space for thirty days.

Farmer's Implement & Supply Co.,

Seebert, W. Va.

Branch at BEARDS.

THE FURNISHER,

IF YOU WANT GOOD GOODS.

LATEST STYLES IN MAKE AND MATERIAL,

CALL ON US. IF YOU WANT THE CHEAP

SHODDY GOODS, WE CAN'T SUIT YOU.

We only carry such goods as we can absolutely guarantee to be of the best quality, latest styles and from reliable manufacturers, and at prices so close to what others charge for what is known as seconds and thirds that you will be surprised that you have allowed yourself to be deceived so long.

We are sole agents for the famous "Knox" Hats, the the "Ralston Health" shoes, H. Mann & Son's fine shoes, and the noted "Douglas Shoe."

We carry everything worn by man and boy. You will always find the newest in neck wear, collars, cuffs, hosiery, and novelties.

Our line of underwear, from 50c to \$1 per garment, will make you smile when you think of the cold weather just ahead.

Our line of goods for working men are too numerous to mention and are all from the very best manufacturers.

Call on or write to us. Special attention paid mail orders.

Very respectfully,

The Furnisher.

ROBT. M. BELL. Salesman

RONCEVERTE, West Virginia.

<

The Pocahontas Times,

Dear Land o' Cakes and brother Scots,
Free Maitlenkirk to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede you ten it;
A chief's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prout it—Buns.

Local Events.

**CHESAPEAKE AND
OHIO RAILWAY**
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily ex Sunday		No 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.55	Forrest	11.55
2.12	Clover Lick	12.20
2.35	Harper	12.40
2.50	Marlington	1.00
3.12	Buckeye	1.20
3.30	Dan	1.35
3.50	Seebert	1.50
4.10	Beards	2.10
4.30	Dron, Mountain	2.30
4.50	Ranck	2.50
5.10	Spring Creek	3.10
5.30	Anthony	3.30
5.50	Kelster	3.50
6.10	Little Sulphur	4.10
6.30	Whitcomb	4.30
6.50	Roncoverte	4.50

Connection made at Roncoverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

J. W. Yeager is in Durbin this week.

The open season for deer began Tuesday.

E. F. McLaughlin has been sick for some days, threatened with fever.

L. M. McClintic and Hamp Galford killed 3 turkeys on the McClinton farm on Swago last week.

E. E. Allen is preparing to move to Home City, Ohio, his former home.

Work on the sewer ditch was delayed considerably by several rods caving in.

The band after a month's rest (for the neighbors) will begin their weekly practice Friday night.

R. A. Kramer, who represented Stonewall Lodge, K. P., in the Grand Lodge at Parkersburg, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. L. M. McClintic and daughter Mary, are on a visit to Hutchinson, Kansas, where they will meet her brother Oscar Slaven's family, and Mrs. Guy Slaven and her daughter Gladys.

A protracted meeting is in progress at the Methodist church. Rev. Mr. Lawson, the pastor, has been assisted by Rev. Hout and others. Much interest is taken and good crowds assemble to learn of the unspeakable riches.

A. Layson, of Mingo, has caused to be erected a monument to the memory of thirteen Confederate soldiers buried on the summit of Valley Mountain, near the line between Randolph and Pocahontas counties. The monument is of sandstone, in the shape of an Ionic cross, and suitably inscribed.

The Musical Convention begins its semi-annual meeting in Marlinton tonight (Thursday). A good crowd is expected. Prof. J. H. Hall, of Dayton, Va., who is going to teach a musical normal at Arbore, will be in attendance, and deliver lectures upon vocal music. The Association will meet in the Presbyterian Church.

In the historical address recently delivered at Liberty Church, as a part of the semi-centennial exercises, the name and services of Revs. Dr. Sydenstricker and B. A. Pendleton should have been mentioned. The omission was inadvertent. Dr. Sydenstricker served that church fifteen months, and Rev. Pendleton one or two years, as has been since learned.

Wild hogs are appearing in considerable numbers in Marlinton. Wellington Ratliff killed one last week which would have weighed 300 pounds had it been in good condition. His hounds bayed it, and before Mr. Ratliff could get a shot it was near killing a dog, tearing a cash 8 inches long in the dog's side. Its tusks were about 6 inches long. Very few wild hogs have been seen since the hard winter of 1890-91.

Cattle and sheep are being shipped to market from Marlinton in large numbers. Seldom a day passes but that several cars of live stock are intermixed with the many box cars and heavily laden log cars. The amount of freight being handled by the Greenbrier Railway far reaches the most sanguine expectations and is a cause of wonderment.

J. A. Hoover, A. Harrison and P. Golden, our merchants who went to eastern cities to buy their fall and winter stock, have all returned, and the result of their trips are the many heavy laden dry goods boxes which have followed them to town. These business men believe in giving their customers the benefit of middle man's profit, and fail to see the use of buying at long range when our fare is so cheap.

A large panther was seen near Dr. Cunningham's place on Marlinton mountain recently. These creatures, so numerous years ago, have almost disappeared from our country with the exception of a few isolated sections. For several years one's track has been seen on Indian Creek, and in Marlinton mountain, but no one has ever seen it until last week, when it was held that it was in no hurry to get out of the way of a horse and wagon.

A PREACHER ARRESTED.

Rev. W. D. Sharp Pleads Guilty of Forgery.

Several weeks ago the Bank of Marlinton received a letter from White Sulphur Springs from "E. N. Moore," enclosing a check made payable to W. G. Cochran for \$45.00, with Henry Barlow's name signed to it, and endorsed by E. N. Moore and W. G. Cochran. So little skill had been used in imitating the signatures of the drawer and endorser, all well-known citizens, that the bogusness of the check was well apparent. A package of paper was done up to look like a bunch of bank-notes and registered to White Sulphur, and Mayor King issued a warrant which was placed in the hands of the Sheriff of Greenbrier county, who went to White Sulphur on the same train which carried the letter. The letter was not called for.

The hand-writing was afterwards identified to be that of Rev. Watson D. Sharp, a young Methodist minister, a native of this county, who has had charge of the Anthony's Creek Circuit, in Greenbrier county. A warrant was issued for his arrest and he is now in jail at Charleston, a United States prisoner, charged with using the mails to defraud. The following is from the Charleston Gazette:

Rev. W. D. Sharp, of Greenbrier county, a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church South was to-day placed in the jail in this city to await the action of the grand jury of the Federal court, a self-confessed forger and user of the United States mail and mail service to accomplish his purpose, the letter being the offense upon which he will be prosecuted by the Federal authorities.

"The prisoner was brought in to-day at noon from Lewisburg by Deputy United States Marshal Dan Cunningham, by whom he was arrested yesterday at Watts Chapel, in Greenbrier county, near the foot of the Alleghany Mountains, where Mr. Sharp has been conducting a revival meeting for the past two weeks. The warrant for the arrest was sworn out by Prosecuting Attorney Henry Gilmer, of Greenbrier, yesterday morning, a number of forged checks on the Marlinton Bank having been traced to Sharp as the author. The checks were made payable to the order of W. S. Cochran, S. B. Moore, E. N. Moore and others, and a number of them signed to Henry Barlow, who is one of the directors of the Marlinton Bank.

"Deputy Cunningham brought his prisoner to Lewisburg yesterday evening, together with Mrs. E. V. Lynch, the postmistress at Alvon, Greenbrier county, the post office of the prisoner, and W. H. Sydenstricker, the mail carrier, and several of the directors of the Marlinton Bank as witnesses.

"They arrived at Lewisburg at a late hour, but the prisoner was taken immediately before United States Commissioner H. A. Robinson, who heard the case, the prisoner pleading guilty to the charge. The hearing was concluded last night about midnight, and the deputy marshal, with his prisoner, took No. 3, the fast train of the C. & O., which arrives here at noon. Upon their arrival here the ministerial prisoner was taken directly to the jail and turned over to Jailor Morgan.

"Rev. Sharp is about 33 years of age, and has a wife and four little children. He has been the pastor of the churches at Alvon, Watts Chapel and other points in that section, and has, it is said, always had the respect and confidence of his people. The check both to his family and his parishioners is such that they can scarcely realize it."

Wellington Ratliff had the misfortune to have his middle finger on his left hand mashed off at the second joint, between two heavy timbers recently.

Mrs. Ida Sarver and Mrs. Preston Schisler, of Lobelia, were in Marlinton, Wednesday. Mrs. Sarver has been on an extended visit to her relatives in Pocahontas. Her husband, Rev. C. M. Sarver, is in charge of the Berkeley Springs for the 3rd year.

Not long since a very devout reader of the Bible was much perplexed by Luke 16:8. "And the Lord commended the unjust steward, because he had done wisely." The man's trouble lies in the question, who is it that is referred to, the "certain rich man," or the Lord, by the phrase the Lord commended? Will some one give his opinion in the Times for the satisfaction of any that may be perplexed, as this good person was?

A READER.

In 1897 a farmer living near Marlinton, was given a lamb. It was raised as a pet and the cost of keeping it was more than offset by the wool clipped. In 1899 she bore two lambs, which she raised; but the lambs in 1900 were killed by dogs. This year the three sheep raised seven lambs, and now the farmer has a flock containing ten as fine sheep as one would wish to see. All these statistics go to show what interest sheep will pay on the money invested when rightly taken care of.

A very quiet marriage was celebrated at Inframonte Cottage, West Marlinton, early Monday morning, October 7th, 1901, when Homer Milton Jinks and Miss Susan Turner were joined in holy matrimony. Wm. T. Price officiated as minister. The groom is a native of Stenben county, N. Y., but now a citizen of Dunmore, and a merchant. The bride is a native of Highland county, Va., but has lived in Pocahontas for some time. May all that a happy marriage implies, be the portion of these newly married persons.

DEDICATION.

Of the M. E. Church, South—History of the Organization at This Place.

The Methodist Church at this place was appropriately dedicated to the worship of God last Sunday, October 13th. While the congregation was not so large as expected, on account of the threatening weather, a goodly number were present and the house was comfortably filled. The music was well rendered, showing much training by the members of the choir.

Rev. H. L. Hout, of Roncoverte, preached the dedicatory sermon from Hagai 2:3-9. The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former, saith the Lord of hosts; and in this place will I give peace, saith the Lord of hosts.

In his masterly way he held the spell-bound attention of the congregation for nearly an hour, but so eloquent was his address as he touched on the splendor of the first temple and the discouragements met with in the building of the second, that the time agreed seemed half so long to the hearers. He compared the costly edifices of the present day with the log cabin in the sparsely settled districts. He touched on the ritualistic forms of some of the churches and the simple manner of worship of others.

At the close of the sermon it was announced that nearly \$700 was needed to wipe out the indebtedness on the building. A subscription was taken and a sufficient amount raised by cash donations and by subscriptions to pay off the indebtedness, and a balance will be left in the treasury to paper the walls and make a few needed decorations.

After the dedicatory service was ended the congregation made the building echo with the familiar strains of "Praise God from all blessings flow." After a repetition of the hymn the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Hout.

REPORTER.

Rev. H. L. Hout also preached on Sunday night and Monday night to very large and attentive congregations. Pressing work in his own church compelled him to leave on Tuesday for Roncoverte. The services will be continued every night through the week until Sunday night. Bro. Whitesell, on the Levelton Circuit, is expected to be with us.

For a number of years this church was talked of by the few Methodist then living in Marlinton, but it was not until the Rev. G. H. Echols held a most successful revival service in the town during his term of ministration on the Huntersville Circuit, that the people commenced in earnest to build a church. A very suitable lot was obtained in the center of the town, the foundation was laid deep and solid, with the result that the building has not settled one-half an inch since it was built. It is a most substantial frame building about 35x55 feet, well finished inside and out, and does credit to Mr. Killingsworth, the builder. The lady members of the church take pride in having it nicely carpeted and made in every way as comfortable as possible.

Considerable money will yet be needed to paper the walls, put a fence around the church and plant a few trees, all of which with other little improvements, they propose having done at once.

Since thanks are hereby tendered to all friends who have helped to establish so desirable a church in our town.

H. L.

Theo. Stump, the merchant tailor of Davis, was in the county last week.

Samuel Sheets and D. B. McElwee, who took the several prisoners convicted at last court to Moundsville, returned Monday.

A new dwelling is on the way on the "narrow neck of land" about opposite George M. Collam's West Marlinton.

Mrs. Frank Anderson has been quite ill with fever, but a hopeful change for the better has taken place.

A. M. McLaughlin passed Marlinton last week with a nice drove of cattle, purchased on Elk and Clover Creek.

G. W. McKeever was in Marlinton, Tuesday, so as to avoid the necessity of being in sight of the show Wednesday.

The past week has been one of unusual activity in building and repairing, stone-cutting and trench digging about Marlinton.

John C. Arbogast, of Texas, is a guest of his sister, Mrs. C. A. Yeager. He is an extensive operator in lumber and oil interests.

Clarence McLaughlin, who was thrown from a horse and badly hurt at the Marlinton station some weeks ago, is able to walk about on crutches.

CLOVER LICK.

We are without a school at Hulman Spring again. The two schools should be thrown into one, not by throwing one away, but by building a house in the center on S. B. Hanna's farm at the Cold Spring, then it will accommodate the entire neighborhood.

James Meeks runs the Thomas Spring school. His children are about all that attend except one or two that have a long way to go up the creek, and in bad weather can't go.

J. C. Price was in this neighborhood the other day. We are always glad to see him.

Sam Coyner is having a dwelling house built by Showalter & Meeks.

Chess Blair, who had Woods Dille's farm rented, has sold his cattle to R. H. Dudley.

Oscar Bell sold to N. G. Moore and so did Mr. Dudley.

The stock pens are at Clover Lick, and "Mountain Boy" has already helped to car 135 head of 3-year-old cattle, which is the first stock to be cared at Clover Lick.

Newton G. Moore is from New Market, Rockingham county, Va., and he is noted for his good judgment in buying cattle and knowing good cattle when he sees them. He and R. H. Dudley got on the train with their stock for their future home in Virginia.

Mr. Blair and Kenzie Meeks are to take out Mr. Dudley's 2-year-old cattle.

Dr. Ligon has been buying lambs in this section. Messrs. Marshall and Moore came over and bought a few lambs.

Andy McLaughlin bought Geo. Sensabaugh's cattle.

The new correspondent from this place seems to think news is scarce. Now if he or his will let "Mountain Boy" know who they are, he will furnish them with all the news they want and a name too.

MOUNTAIN BOY.

LOBELIA.

Protracted services by Rev. Col. lison are being held.

Rev. C. M. M. Fullz came in yesterday and reports 17 conversions at Morgan Memorial Church, and a grand up-building of Methodism at that place. He commenced protracted meeting at Hill's Chapel last night. We wish him good success.

The carpenters are rushing the work on the new church here. It is to be dedicated on the 27th of October if possible.

Dr. Thresher returned Monday from Frost, where he had been on legal business.

M. H. Cutlip has been in the west the last two days gathering up cattle.

W. B. Hill returned yesterday. He was off in the interest of the M. E. Church.

Walter Curry sold \$75 worth of the premium root called ginseng, to Mr. Artip, of Leonard, W. Va. Rev. C. M. Anderson and Prof. A. W. Hill are teaching the Hill Creek schools. They are two of Pocahontas county's best teachers. C. J. Hill has a big lot of logs on hand.

W. B. Hill, Deputy Game Warden, wishes to announce that after October 15th, deer and pheasants can be killed, according to the acts of the last Legislature. But anyone found chasing with dogs or shipping or preparing to ship beyond the limits of this State, shall be fined and imprisoned, as we are instructed to enforce the law to the letter, and all sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, constables and justices are compelled to take hold and prosecute such offenders, and anyone knowing and not reporting is subject to a fine of \$10 for each offence. We do not want to get any man into trouble, and we hereby ask every law-abiding citizen to pursue his neighbor to do likewise.

WOODMAN.

CASS Camp No. 3.

Our captain was called away to court for a few days, but has returned and we were glad to see him back.

Our famous old cook, James Kirkpatrick, is out with a very bad felon on his hand.

Andrew Quinn is in the cook room and is doing fine. He is a fine fellow, and gives us rare beefsteak every morning for breakfast.

Winter is drawing near, and some of the boys are growing chin whiskers.

We were visited a few days ago by a few of Cass's detectives, but they didn't take anybody.

Griffie Sheets and Paul Bunyan are out to see their best girls today.

The W. Va. S. P. Co., has built a new camp, and will move in its treasury next.

Look out, boys, something is in the air! Lewis Collins and Ellet Carpenter have ordered a new suit of cloths each.

The biggest cucumber I ever heard of was advertised in your last week's issue from Dunmore. It's a whopper.

SUBSCRIBER.

NOTICE.

I hereby notify all to whom it may concern that I have withdrawn from the firm of Nathan Shearer & Co., and will not be responsible for any obligations made after this date.

Respectfully,

G. M. SHEARER, Marlinton, W. Va., October 11th, 1901.

Will some Bible reader inform us where the words of the "Song of Moses and the Lamb" can be found, and what were these words? A READER OF THE TIMES.

GREENBANK.

We are having very frosty weather at this time and a freeze or two that froze the apples that were on the trees hard, and ice was formed on small ponds of water. Summer has gone and winter is almost here. Some snow already, and more soon.

Jacob Heavner and family, of Crabbottom, Va., are guests at Rev. J. W. McNeill's, at this writing.

Mrs. Dick Beard, of Edray, and Mrs. A. K. Dysard, of Arborevale, were in town last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Yeager and family, of Traveler's Repose, are visiting in town at this time.

The writer was very glad to have the pleasure of meeting the Rev. Wm. T. Price, of Marlinton, while he was among friends last week in town, but sorry the meeting was so short.

The school at this place will be taught this winter by Ezra Wood-dell, who is a first-class teacher, and who may expect a good school this session.

The schools that are engaged are as follows: Bruffey, Miss Mary Brown; Pine Grove, George Sharp; Oak Grove, Miss Maude Mason; Cass, Miss Virgie Gillispie; Spencer, Samuel Spencer; Top Alleghany, Chas. Spencer; Brush Run, Miss Maude Arbogast; Wanless, W. R. Sutton; Cold Run, Miss Sallie McLaughlin; Deer Creek, Miss Daisy Eklridge; Curry, Miss Susie McCarty.

Martin Sutton is building a new dwelling in the suburbs of our town, which adds to our village very much. We welcome him to our society.

Don't mention anything about the roads below our town, for they are fearful to look upon, much less to travel. Just go from here to Cass and see how we have to travel and you will wonder how we get to the railroad and back with a load at all. Give us the old way to keep up our roads.

Rev. J. W. McNeill held divine services in the Methodist church last Sunday. Sunday-school every Sunday morning during the winter. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Clyde McClinton, of Beverly, was in town last Tuesday, after his sister Nina.

I made a mistake in my previous letter. Emerson McNeil is at Front Royal, Va., instead of Randolph-Macon.

DUNMORE.

Our town is a little dry and cool.

Drs. Julian and Sandy Arbuckle have a phone in their office.

Bill Smith and J. Wes Carpenter raised their barns this week. Our town is on a move.

T. M. Gum and William Ginger both moved this week.

Miss Gertie Yeager and Mrs. Henry Flenner spent Sunday in town.

Paul A. Smith commenced the Dunmore school Monday, the 1st. C. A. Monroe Meadows met the Dunmore Council, No. 115, Saturday night. He will be with us again the last Saturday night in this month.

The city of Cass is on a boom with four big stores. Arbuckles coffee 11c, granulated sugar 5c. The mail will be put off at Forrest station for Dunmore the 28th. Our road machine is losing valuable time this fine weather.

J. A. Moore has sold his house and lot at Forrest to Worth Nottingham, who will move to Forrest this week.

There was singing at Stony Bottom last Sunday.

James Brooks is building a new house.

If you want to buy some good timber land write C. B. Swecker at once.

It is expected that the lithia springs will be opened up soon to the public. They are pronounced the finest in the world.

Mr. Poch thinks that Mountain Boy did not get his life insured and is traveling by Forrest instead of by Clover Lick and Laurel Run. Mr. Poch.

BUCKEYE.

Threshing and sowing wheat is the order of the day.

John Edmiston started for the hospital last week for treatment.

John Buckley's children have a very bad attack of whooping cough.

Lanty Cole was a caller on Dry Creek Sunday.

Mrs. Mollie Adkison is visiting her daughter, Mrs. McKeever, at Huntersville.

Rev. Price will deliver a lecture at the upper church next Sunday morning.

Mr. Samuel McNeill, of Floyd county, Va., is visiting friends in this vicinity.

J. G. McNeill has been ill for some time.

Mr. Woods and family, of Lov-eridge, are visiting friends and relatives in this part.

Robert Puffinbarger was a caller at the Buckeye hotel Sunday.

D. A. Sharp is teaching the Dry Creek school, and Mrs. O. H. Kee the Buckeye school.

MOUNTAIN ROVER.

Miss Birdie Baxter attended the Locust school, near Beard's Siding, and expects an attendance of about forty pupils.

Fall & Winter Are Here:

So is my Fall and Winter Stock of Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Corduroys, Overcoats, Rubbers, Rubber Boots, Felt, Umbrellas, Heavy Duck Coats, Telescopes, Trunks, Suit Cases, Satchels, Mackinaw Coats, Sweaters, Cardigan Jackets, Gloves, Overalls and Overall Jackets.

Now, if you will call and see my stock I will surprise you on prices. Here are a few of my prices:

A complete line of gloves from 25c to \$1.50
Suits that can't be beat from \$3 to \$15.
Boys suits at cost, 80c to \$2.75

Men's Corduroy Pants, from \$2.50 to \$3.50, Sweet Orr Brand.
Children's vests, 8c to 30c
Good Union Made Pants \$1 a pair.

I have bought a large lot of sample under wear which I will sell at wholesale prices, that is: A regular 50c shirt for 40c, and a 25c shirt for 19c, and boys heavy fleece lined undershirts of 19c. Call and let me show you them you do not have to buy if they do not suit you and any thing you buy here if you are not suited or if it does not fit, you can always get your money back.

Instead of advertising so extensively, I give you what others pay out for advertising on the goods you buy from me.

J. A. Hoover,
Marlington, W. Va.

The National Normal School of Music will begin at Arborevale Oct. 21st and continue 12 days, closing Saturday evening, Nov. 2nd, with a concert. Prof. J. H. Hall, of Dayton, Va. Principal.
—O. G. Arbogast, Sec.

CITY JEWELRY
HERE IN MARLINTON.

I have opened up in Echols' old stand a Jewelry Store and invite the public in general to call and examine my large stock which consists of

JEWELRY OF ALL KINDS,
SILVER NOVELTIES,
SILVER,
SILVER PLATE,
RINGS,

WATCHES,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
AND SUPPLIES,
CLOCKS,

CUTLERY,
And everything found in the Stationery line. Box paper from 6c to 50c. All goods sold under a guarantee. Thanking you in advance for your patronage, I am

Respectfully yours,
J. L. SANDER,
Jeweler.

P. S.—Watches, Clocks and all Jewelry repaired under guarantee.
J. L. S.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Building Committee of the M. E. Church, South, will send in the same to Uriah Bird within the next 30 days.

Uriah Bird,
A. E. Smith,
Henry Yeager,
Committee.

Furniture and Undertaking.

The Pocahontas Furniture Company is carrying a large and complete line of Fine Furniture, Sewing Machines, &c. at right prices. We carry a large line of matting.

Wall Paper:

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The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Free Maudslott to Johnny Greats,
If there's a hole in 't your coat,
I rede you tent it;
A chiel's aungie you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it. — Burns.

Local Events.

Warwick Renick, a worthy colored teacher of public schools, closed his successful school near Driscoll last Friday.

An eighteen month old child of Ed Aldridge, of Buckeye, fell into the fire and was badly burned about the hands and face.

We will trade Organs or Pianos for white oak, black walnut, pine or poplar lumber. — Brereton & Heydenreich, Staunton, Va.

It is reported that Captain Alex F. Matthews has made a sale of about 30,000 acres of land in Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties.

The Millboro correspondent to the Bath Enterprise writes that since traffic opened the Greenbrier Division that their depot looks like a deserted village.

Mrs. Stookley, of Millboro Springs, died last Friday night, aged 71 years. She has many friends in our county who remember her as Mrs. J. C. Dickinson.

Buying Pianos or Organs is like trading horses—easy to get swindled. We guarantee a square trade and furnish references. — Brereton & Heydenreich, Staunton, Va.

The telephone wires at this place are crossed and twisted into a rope over the railway crossing. It is said to be due to the steam from locomotives standing under them. The town system has been very badly depolarized for several weeks.

There was a slight wreck on the Greenbrier Railway last Thursday. The brake beam of a freight car fell down, and derailed two freight cars, depositing the cars and contents in the river. The scene of the accident was just below Locust. No one was hurt.

Two companies had representatives here last week looking for sites for manufacturing plants. One was a Boston company looking for a place to locate extract works, and the other from Pennsylvania wanting a situation to establish a tannery. The gentlemen said that either of these institutions would employ a hundred hands.

Johnson's Briggs & Pitts have an additional contract with the C. & O. to furnish 200,000 ties. This firm has cut close to 300,000 ties in the Greenbrier Valley since they came here, and if all contractors were like them our people would be far better off than they find themselves at the wind up of the railway construction.

R. Q. Young, while turning his wagon near his residence last Thursday morning, had the misfortune to get his leg caught between the lock bar and a stump, and before he could stop his mules his leg was broken short off about four inches above the ankle. Dr. Criser was called and rendered necessary aid. Mr. Young is doing as well as could be expected, but it will be several weeks before he will be able to be about, as both bones were broken. — Bath Enterprise.

About noon January 16, 1901, an interesting society event transpired near Inframont Cottage West Marlinton, when Rev. Wm. T. Price united in marriage while seated in their buggy Jacob Montgomery Dilly and Miss Amanda Cecil Coombs. The bride is the daughter of A. Coombs of near Eday. The groom is a young man of the same vicinity. The parties were attended by Miss Cora Coombs and the ceremonies witnessed by Mrs. Eva-line Johnson and Anna V. Price. We wish the young couple happiness and prosperity.

I am offering a consignment of macintoshes in black diagonal sizes 36 to 46 for \$1.19 each; much better grades in Trico and Kersey worth \$4.50 for \$3.25; 25 to 35 per cent saved on fur collars; they were ordered for the holiday trade but they came in too late, hence these low prices. They are good dependable honest fur. Arbutuckle coat \$1.50, for one dollar in cash. A nice new jacket made in the latest style 3 sold in this town for \$1.50, for \$1.00. Double cape, fur lined for \$2.00. Good duck outing worth 12 1/2 per yard only 6c; some worth 8c per yard now 5c. These are real bargains offered by the Jew store—THE GOLDEN STORE.

Names of Places.
The new depot of the Levels is Seebert. This name is spelled S-E-Y-B-E-R-T often but in a deed from Jacob Seebert to Joseph Seebert made in 1826, Jacob Seebert signs his name S-E-E-B-E-R-T. The Rockbridge family spell their name S-E-I-B-E-R-T and they are descended from the Pocahontas family of Seeberts.

Another name we see spelled wrong frequently is Sittlington's Cio-k. The railway maps have it Sittlington's Creek. Gillespie is spelled in a deed dated in 1822 G-I-L-L-I-A-P-I-E.

Marlinton has no "g" in its make up but strangers are as prone to spell it M-A-R-L-I-N-G-T-O-N as the sparks are to fly upward.

Arboreale is often spelled A-B-O-R-V-A-L-E; Linwood, L-I-N-W-O-O-D and L-Y-N-N-W-O-O-D. Travelers Repose is often spelled with one "l" and an apostrophe.

The post office department has consolidated the following double names; Millpoint, Cloverlick and Greenbank. Travellers Repose, Top of Alleghany and Driley's Mill retain the double name.

A LEAF FROM MY NOTE-BOOK.

Turning the leaves of our Note-Book today we come across the place where we left off giving notes to the readers of the Times about three weeks since. If we can we would like to interest them by giving a short account of our trip home.

We left you at A. Curry's house. G. H. VanReenan not being at home we did not call at his place, but saw his wife and children at her father's. Our delay in the former part of the day caused us to hurry homeward as night was coming on rapidly. Nested in close to the right of us as we pursue our journey is Uriah Beverage's quiet home. Time will not permit us to call, but we leave our good-will and wishes for this family by the roadside as we go by, hoping to return soon and call. We have a message sent us by Jacob Beverage and we must call and see him and his, and have a talk as well as receive a present. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." According to this, our friend Beverage got the greater blessing of the two, yet we felt greatly blessed by his kind favor and we returned home in high glee in consequence of it.

Fletcher McCollam lives at the top of the knob above Mr. Beverage's place. We cannot call there this time but we were made happy there by a kind favor not long since. Such kindnesses as these shown by our friends make green spots in our life for memory to cherish and to fall back upon occasionally as we pass on through this world to the better life beyond.

Passing down a ravine we soon see C. B. VanReenan's nice little home. Brother VanReenan's health is not good, and his wife is not well, but to appearances they are preparing for a country where "the inhabitants shall not say I am sick."

Now we pass Robert Davis's and George Gilmore's homes to the left of us as we come around a turn and still proceed on and on. We wish them well and hope they will make sure work for eternity. May they and their heirs prepare for safe footing "amid the wreck of matter and the crash of worlds." We cannot refrain from expressing our pleasure with Mr. Gilmore's friends to know that he has had good health since he came home.

Here is Mary Duncan's residence. She must have a lonely time of it in this life and yet so lonely as doubtless her Savior is with her to make and keep everything right. Yonder is West Union School house. There is a sacred spot where the people pray as well as have their children taught. As we turn here to the right, and looking over our left shoulder we see the beautiful and pleasant spot of a church recently selected for a church. Arrangements are being made to erect a church in this spring. We hope and pray that this church will soon be built as the good people of this locality need it very much.

But now we are at the Cochran place. This is a nice farm, and best of all very good people live here. We are told that fortune knocks at every man's door and some fail to open the door and let her in. These people, however, have let fortune in—at least they seem to be doing very well for both worlds.

The right of us here William Sharp and his son Watson live. William and his younger son run a sawmill at Big Spring, and Watson teaches the West Union school. These people are looking after the "good things of the life that is to come."

Still farther to the right and up the mountain is where J. W. Curry lives. Mr. Curry is one of the unfortunate ones. He lost his wife last winter and was left with five small children and one of these, his only girl, was fatally burned not long since. There is only one remedy for such, and we would say to John and to all in any trouble, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Let us tread softly as we come near the Cochran grave yard. We are pleased to see a new wire fence built around this grave yard. Here is a specimen of Robert Doyle and Wallace Jackson's wire fencing. It is well done.

We pass George C. Moore's place. There is here quite an improvement made on the house. They are working people here and live a very quiet and peaceable life. We breathe a short prayer for their welfare as we pass. We hope to meet them on the "plains of light" where sorrows never come." Truly, A. M.

EXECUTORS SALE.

JANUARY 31, 1901.

I will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, at the residence of the late Henry White, the following personal property:

- 1 good work horse,
- 1 buggy and harness,
- 2 wagons,
- 3 saddles,
- 1 wheel barrow,
- 1 breech-loading shot gun,
- 1 iron bedstead,
- 2 bear traps.

Some carpenter's tools, household goods, consisting of beds, chairs, table, bureau, writing desk, iron range, cooking stove and cooking utensils, 2 heating stoves, a lot of bedding, a lot of dishes and many other things too tedious to mention.

Terms made known on day of sale.

P. A. REEDER, Executor.

TO THE PUBLIC.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to us will please come forward and settle either by cash or check or note by the 15th or 20th of this month, as we are compelled to make settlement in order to meet our bills.

S. J. BOGGS & Co.

Huntersville, W. Va.

CASS.

What's the matter with Cass? Why, nothing at all. We have got as yet given an account of ourselves, having forgotten that the outside world might derive some benefit from a little news. Our town is still on the increase, although little effort will be made in that direction until spring. Though no open demonstration was made on the day the railroad reached us our people were none the less glad. The sound of the chime whistle on C. & O. engine 84 is music to every ear. We look forward to the inauguration of passenger service which will give us an outlet preferable by far to that which leads over Cheat Mountain and will also give us U. S. postal service. When this takes place Cass will be a post office.

The West Virginia Spruce Lumber Co. is making rapid strides toward the timber land. Their camp on Cheat is nearing completion and E. P. Shaffer, the superintendent, expects to ship pulp wood to the Covington mill by February 1st. Good weather is of course essential to accomplish this. The track of the Greenbrier and Elk River Railroad has been laid for nearly four miles which puts it above Whitaker Run.

Messrs. David L. Luke, Thos. Luke and Judge Moore, of the Pulp Co., arrived in town Wednesday night. Thursday morning was spent inspecting the G. & E. R. R. and the evening at the home of Harry Moore at Dunmore.

J. M. Hannah has left for Philadelphia to take a course in the Palm's Business College.

Miss Emma Burner is teaching school near Green Bank.

One death has occurred near town. A horse owned by Peter Dungan, the masonry contractor, expired Sunday night, not for want of breath, as a wag would put it, but for want of food.

B. P. McElwhee quite a force at work on the C. & O. and is making great inroads on terra firma.

The first sermon in the history of Cass was delivered by Rev Henry McLaughlin on Sunday the 13th. Those present numbered about sixty.

John White is one of our late arrivals. He is clerking in the Pocahontas Supply Co.'s Store.

We understand Dennis Williams will go to Durbin shortly. Be good, Dennis.

The Pocahontas Supply Co. has completed a large warehouse for the handling of hay, grain and coal. They will shortly enlarge their present store to accommodate increased trade.

ARBOVALE.

Good morning, Mr. Editor, fair weather this we are having.

Fred Yeager, of Travelers Repose, was in this part last week.

Bad Arbogast killed a fine specimen of wild cat last week.

H. P. Book will soon have the cut done on his railroad.

Charlie Burger and daughter, Miss Minnie, have returned from the West where they have been visiting their son and brother.

Em Arbogast was around shaking hands with the people.

Where and how many times is "weasel" mentioned in the Bible?

John Opey Varner is cutting ties for H. P. Book.

Carl Arbogast and family have moved into their new dwelling house.

Mrs. Jane Curry, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. B. Arbogast, returned to Green Bank last week.

William B. Woodell lost his horse last week.

Squire McTuffin is working for Emory Conrad in the harness shop. We are glad to see him back again.

The tie company moved into Little mountain back of Uriah Hever's last week to cut ties for the railroad.

Cam Arbogast, of Brush Run, is building a dwelling house.

While Ezra Woodell was cutting logs near his place on Friday, January 4, he cut his leg very dangerously, the cut being about five inches long by two deep. The doctor was called in haste as he would have bled to death.

Wise Gillespie was over from Cass last week on important business.

Yeager C. Beard, of Travelers Repose, passed through town last week enroute for Cass.

W. W. Arbogast, William Gum, Marion Ray, George Kerr and sons, and Schuyler Fitzgerald and sons are hauling stone over on Back Mountain for the Ferguson Contracting Company.

Moose & Colaw are sawing ties for John Opey Varner.

Arbogast is enlarging his house. Let the good work go on.

Azariah Bright is at home from Warren's camp.

Uncle George Cowger says vaccination is an all right thing when it doesn't take, but boys don't touch my arm; it's sore!

We were expecting to hear the foot of Swecker's horn at A. M. Opey's sale last Saturday, but instead we heard the bray of the iron horse.

Wade Gum was up from Marlinton on business last Saturday.

Renick Sutton and family left last Wednesday for Richmond.

Yours Truly, UNCLE NEDDY.

FOR SALE.

16 Acres of Timber Land on the east branch of Greenbrier River. It is part of the Osoe Slaven farm. Address: A. E. FAYNE, Chino, San Bernardino County, California.

HIGHLAND JOTTINGS.

At a meeting of the Highland Telephone Company yesterday it was decided to build a line from Monterey to Durbin. This will shorten our communication to the railroad by 20 or 25 miles. If good rates can be secured quite an amount of shipping from this county will go via Durbin, and all freight will likely come that way. Nearly all the western part of the county will transact business there. With the S. & P. Turnpike in good condition there is no reason why every thing from this place should not go that way.

It is thought that there will be a telephone line built from here to Warm Springs. If that is done we will have telephone communication with all points of the compass.

John Parter, of Staunton, has secured the contract to carry the mail from here to Staunton. It is rumored that he will get an automobile for the purpose as well as to carry passengers. By this means we could get to Staunton in less than six hours.

Charlie Cross, who has been driving the hack from here to Staunton for about fifteen years, has traveled nearly 200,000 miles, or far enough to have gone eight times around the world. Uncle Sam has never had a more faithful employe in his postal service.

Miss Ella Arbogast, who has been quite ill of pneumonia at Buena Vista is somewhat better.

E. M. Arbogast, real estate agent of Marlinton, has just closed a deal for several tracts on Alleghany Mountain.

Jacob Lightner, Jr., has been quite low of pneumonia at his home on Back Creek. Drs. Fox and Trimble of this place were called in consultation Sunday.

The Lane Lumber Co., of Horton, have employed Willis Gibson, of Vanderpool, to survey the vast timber tracts owned by them. No better man could have been secured and he will do his work faithfully.

James A. Fleisher, of Meadow Dale, purchased a small lot of two's today from our townsman, Robert B. Campbell.

ARBOVALE.

W. W. Arbogast went to Monterey last week to mill.

It froze and is still freezing with the thermometer four below zero; two inches of snow on the ground and still snowing.

Several of the boys have gone to camp to work. O. G. Arbogast for H. P. Book and W. W. Sutton to Cass.

Some one put out poison last week and several of the dogs in our community got a dose. Three are dead and several more are under the doctor's care, one of which is getting better.

Week before last a message came over the wire to Mrs. Granville Keller, at Travelers Repose, that her husband, who is in the West, was not expected to live. She, with her brother and sister, started immediately to see him.

We have heard since that he is some better and on the road to recovery.

George Hannah has the small-pox.

Miss Bertie Baxter, of Eday, took up school near town Tuesday.

The horn at Oliver's sale was blown by Capt. Swecker. He was heard at this place, more than five miles distant.

Where and how many times is the word "advertise" mentioned in the Bible?

Cam Arbogast, of Brush Run, was in town last week.

Carl Arbogast was up to Durbin last week.

Mr. Editor, we agree with the Dunmore correspondent that the county court should take the road law in hand now and not put it off until next summer. We voted for the road law and it carried by a large majority, to take effect January 1, and next summer, or next year. Let us have the law in force now, and as the corresponding said, let us have roads like they have in Virginia and other states, so we can ride or drive over the roads without being shaken to pieces. Hoping to hear from others on the road question, and that we will have better roads in the future, we remain, Yours Truly,

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

JACOB.

Once more we feel the cold blast of winter and its snow, which makes us shiver.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Curry, Adam Young and family and Granville Hill were the guests of D. C. Hill last Sabbath.

Mrs. Sarah V. McMillin was at home on a visit this week.

Mrs. Mary A. Rider is at home on a visit.

The death angel has been abroad in this neighborhood claimed for its own the infant son of Granville and Mrs. Hill.

Benjamin Hanna, of Greenbrier, was the guest of Peter Hill one day last week.

Miss Nannie Curry, whose school was closed on account of smallpox, has begun teaching again.

The smallpox scare is over and no one hurt in this neighborhood.

D. P. Sullivan has a fine house under construction.

S. L. Curry is preparing to build a chimney to his house.

CHAR TREB.

NOTICE.

All parties having claims against the estate of W. A. Bussard are requested to present the same to me at the store of Hannah & Harper at Frost, W. Va. on or before Feb. 22, 1901. All notes and accounts must be proved according to law.

J. C. HARPER, Adm'r.

BUCKEYE.

Nice weather, and lots of work to do.

The Michigan boys are doing a rushing business getting out pulp for J. J. Auldridge.

Alvin Rodgers and Henry Sadler are running a large job getting out stove timber for E. M. Arbogast at Wm. Addison's. More laborers wanted.

Francis McCoy is on the sicklist. Lanty Herold was here on business recently.

Dr. McNeel was in this part to see the sick.

George Baxter, of Eday, has been doing some surveying for W. McClinton and H. S. Galford.

Levi Gay was here on business a few days ago.

Constable J. O. Morrison made a business trip to Leather Bark last week.

Arb Humphreys, of Ronceverte, has been here for some days.

Charley Young, a young merchant on the railroad, was looking after an interest on the Creek Sunday.

George Lightner and Joe Beverage will start to Michigan soon.

John Lightner, of Marlinton, was on business a few days ago. Also Lanty McNeel.

J. C. Duncan and Antonias Lightner made a flying trip to Ronceverte recently.

Hopkins & Luke, of Clearfield County, Pa., were here looking after timber a few days ago.

Amos Kelley of Sunset spent a few sweet days in this part.

Ernest Weiford is going to build a pie factory as soon as his vaccination gets better.

BILLY BAKER.

SEEBERT.

Here! Plenty of mud. Seebert is the Place.

Squire Bird, of Marlinton, is here laying off the town.

Mr. Patrick, of Salem, Virginia, is the courteous and efficient agent of the Railroad Co., at this place. We heartily welcome Mr. Patrick among us.

Miss Lillie Pyles, who has been receiving medical attention at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, for about four months is able to return home, we are glad to say. Her father will meet her at Ronceverte Jan. 26 and accompany her home.

Mr. Pyles, of this place, who has been on a short visit to Beaver Creek, has returned and reports the sale of some timber land on the Creek.

The recent high water did no damage to the Railroad Co's property at this place.

C. S. Rollyson, of Talcott, T. J. Glendon, of Covington, Ky., and B. A. Suttle and wife and family, of Talcott, are boarding with Mr. Pyles.

The new depot, section dwelling, and other buildings now being erected are sure indications of its fine business prospects.

There is some talk of a steam flouring mill. Mr. Clendennin, of the patriotic zeal so characteristic of him, offers one acre of land to any enterprising man who will put up a manufacturing plant on it at once.

Mr. Arthur, of Ronceverte, arrived today and will take charge of this section of track.

JEREMIAH JERKESTRAYS.

GREEN BANK.

Good morning, Mr. Editor.

Fine winter just now. Get ready to fill your ice house cause the early bird catches the worm.

Patterson Poage and Miss J. Ann Smith, of Eday, were the guests of W. H. Hill Friday night. Miss Smith opened the village school this morning with a good attendance. We wish her a prosperous term.

Just keep your shoes on, Mr. Pugh if our road superintendent don't do more work on the road than you did between Dunmore and Green Bank they won't soil their kid gloves very much, we don't think!

L. J. R. Dysard & Co. have purchased a lot at Arboreale, and are erecting a storehouse on it at this time.

C. J. Elliott is contractor for the Presbyterian parsonage which is being built at this place. The lumber is partly on the ground.

The attendance at Oliver's sale was small, last Saturday.

Mrs. Pook.

MEADOW DALE (VA.) ITEMS.

Rain, rain! Mad, mad!

We are very sorry to say that Jacob Lightner, Jr. is very low with pneumonia. There is very little hopes of his recovery.

Major Charles Wade is convalescent.

Rev. Morgan L. Metheny died the 6th inst. He was an incessant sufferer for six months. He leaves a widow and six children.

J. P. Terry is in Greenbrier County looking for real estate.

Henry Hiner will show you mule free—it's a girl.

J. Lute Bird departed a few days ago for the lumber camps without his heart.

Dr. M. B. Campbell is able to be out again.

Grif Rivercomb and Miss Mabel Sutton, of Prospect, Va., passed through last week from Pocahontas County.

The Hall school and the Campbell school taught by the Misses Christian are flourishing nicely.

Rev. Boppell has been holding prayer meetings through the neighborhood the past week.

George Sutton and daughter, Lucy, made a flying trip to High town Saturday.

The Christmas tree at Green Hill was artistically decorated and enjoyed by a large crowd. The best of order prevailed during the exercises.

OBSERVERS.

DIED.

WILLIAM GIBSON.

It becomes our mournful duty to record the decease of William Gibson at his home on the old field fork of Elk Tuesday, January 22, 1901, aged about 80 years. He died of a complication of chronic ailments,

The Pocahontas Times.

PRICE BROS. EDITORS.

MARLINTON, THURS. OCT. 31, 1901.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

THE UNJUST STEWARD.

Mr Editor:

If we study the context, I think we shall have no difficulty determining who are meant by the different characters referred to in the parable of the unjust steward. In the first place let us consider the conditions under which the parable was uttered. Christ had been associating upon terms of familiarity with publicans and sinners and was upbraided therefor by the scribes and Pharisees, who represented the orthodox Jewish sentiment of the time. Christ proceeded to justify himself in three parables. Then in others he proceeds to condemn fleshly Israel and, as I think, its great prototype, nominal christianity.

The steward of unrighteousness therefore is Judaism or Hebrewism and its prototype, nominal christianity. The lord is the human race, and the wealth is the present age of the world.

The Bible speaks of three worlds: The old world which was destroyed by water; the present evil world in which we live, and the world to come in which dwelleth righteousness.

Now this unjust steward was about to be repudiated at the time of our Savior by the world. Because he had been unfaithful and useless as he himself confesses unable to dig and too proud to beg, what does he do? He compromises with the individual, the debtor to humanity. He says to him: You do not owe every power of your life to the upbuilding of mankind. You only owe one half or at most four fifths of your energy to mankind, the lord. The remainder is your private property to be expended upon yourself in what manner selfishness may dictate. Strange to say the lord commended the unjust steward for his shrewdness, and those individuals continued to support him.

Now we see nominal christianity in almost the exact condition in which Judaism was found by Christ at his first advent. The unparalleled wave of mental activity had passed over Greece and left her a tottering skeptic, "doubting even if she doubted." This had been followed by the mammonism of Rome which had now engulfed the whole civilized world, demoralizing and degrading everything it touched, from the heartless, treacherous Parthian assassin to the High Priest at Jerusalem.

So now the great learning and its concomitant and inseparable skepticism of the Nineteenth Century have rolled over nominal christianity and it is being followed by a dissoluting, degrading, blasting mammonism such as Jugertha never saw and Horace never dreamed of as in the most degraded and debauching days of falling Rome.

And the children of this world are wiser in their day and generation than the children of light. They are even now repudiating nominal christianity and demanding of her an account of her stewardship for she has not conserved the great wealth entrusted to her care for the race but has squandered it and the children of light do not see it. No, they are blind and deaf, and nearer grows the thunder of that Niagara into which we are rushing to destruction.

It seems to me that even now we are a hilarious drunken crowd, rushing down the swift current of time which will soon hurl us over the precipice into the seething, death dealing current below.

And what is the unjust steward doing? He is doing as he did two thousand years ago. He can serve no useful purpose to humanity so he prolongs his time by unjust schemes, and he comes to you and to me with propositions to release us of some of our debts to humanity. This deluge of mammonism has whelmed us all, and the unjust steward tells us that wealth is a good thing if properly used, and an honorable thing if honorably obtained; that we each owe something to ourselves and not all to humanity. The time is coming when he will say, as the old Latin poet, Horace, I think: "Get money, honestly if you can, but get it."

And then what? Yea, rather now what? Why, now may God have mercy upon us all for we have none upon ourselves.

NEW YORK CITY.

Some Things that Struck us on our recent Trip.

On going to New York for the first time one does not find the place wholly strange to him. It is the best advertised place in the world and so much is written and so many pictures printed concerning the city that there is something strangely familiar to him when he first catches sight of the city from the ferryboat. The Pennsylvania railway trains run into the big depot at Jersey City. Here in the hurrying crowd I saw the familiar face of Mr. Nichols, the agent of W. R. Cole & Co., and felt that the world was not so big after all.

The ferryboats run their blunt noses right into this depot and you choose one of them according as you want to land in the city, up or down. Your ticket entitles you to be set over the river into New York, the railroad owning the ferries, and its tickets call for New York.

STREET CARS.

There are any number of horse car lines in New York yet, and in the busiest portions too. Years ago the franchises were picked up for little or nothing by enterprising men and they gather in the nickels by the bushel. Often when they discard horses for the cable or trolley system they break up, and many of the horse car lines have taken warning not to go too fast.

On the inside of the car was a sign: "Spitting on the floor of this car is a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of \$500, or a year's imprisonment or both." This startled me, for spitting is the quickest thing in the world. Thought has been said to be the quickest thing in the world but many a man has spit before he thought. While turning over in my mind the terrible consequences if in a fit of abstraction, I might be guilty of the crime of expectoration, I saw two laborers sitting opposite me relieve themselves of vast quantities of "amber" on the floor. No notice was taken of the incident.

POLITICS.

The best insight into the politics of the city was from a Tammany man by the name of Hon. Willis Burroughs, Secretary of the Society of the Sons of Africa, a Democratic club, numbering over 7000 negro voters. We were working together in the Mergenthaler Linotype factory in the instruction room.

His reason for supporting the Democrats was that the colored organizations received the same recognition in the filling of offices after a victory that the white voters did. Colored men went on in proportion to their voting strength the different jobs from street cleaners to assistant district attorneys.

Then at Christmas, Tammany had a quarter-ton of coal and a bushel of potatoes for every working man who wanted them. The man was not compelled to apply for these supplies, a proceeding injurious to his pride. A wagon would simply draw up at his door while he was away, deliver the supplies and drive away. When the working man returned at night he would find that he was several dollars better off. Nothing was said to him either way, but when election time came he was apt to remember the favor.

The Republicans on the other hand were always reminding the colored voter that they were in debt to them for the emancipation of the slaves. The young negro voter was inclined to repudiate the debt to a large extent, as the State of New York had gone Democratic since the war, and because Tammany Hall sent out some of the best regiments that went to the war.

Burroughs said the better element of negroes in the city were Democrats for the reason that in that party they were regarded in a political way as the equal of the white voter.

BRIDGES.

In New York everything looks so much like its picture. This is the comment the small boy made when he first saw a lion. The statue of Liberty enlightening the world is very familiar to the man who has never seen it before. The Brooklyn Bridge is like its pictures. As you cross the bridge you see great posters of the New York Journal declaring that the

bridge is not liable to fall down as had been alleged by a corrupt press for electioneering purposes. This does not have the reassuring effect that is intended. It only reminds you that the safety of the bridge is a debatable question but you take comfort in the fact that it has not fallen down recently.

There is a new bridge going up above the Brooklyn Bridge to connect Brooklyn at another place with New York, which will be done in about two years. The cables only are stretched between the towers. We saw an old man gazing at the new bridge, which stands outlined against the sky. He reached out a venerable paw and took me by the sleeve, and said: "I wouldn't like to cross that bridge, would you?" I said "Naw!" and pushed on rudely, which is proper street manners in New York. In the South you might have explained to the old man that there was to be a road way hung on those cables and the bridge was not done, in a sunny, kindly way, but such a course in New York would be regarded as softening of the brain.

GALLANTRY.

In New York the person who first gets a seat in a car keeps it and if the car fills up and the late comers are women they hang on to the straps and listen to the conductor to mumble "hold-fast" when the car takes a curve. Now we had often heard of this way of doing and supposed the men were entirely to blame for holding down the seats in which they found themselves, but it is not so. A fair damsel will climb into a car and see that it is full in the twinkling of an eye. She will grab a strap and immediately turn her eyes and her thoughts, to Heaven, and fall into a fit of abstraction and appears to be perfectly oblivious that there are seats which might be hers if she would only cast an eye around.

Then the diffident young man from the South who would like to give up his seat is bluffed. He cannot give her punch in the ribs and say: "Madam, take this seat," for he does not know how it would be received. He decides not to make himself conspicuous and does nothing.

THE SPELL OF THE FOREST.

Nearly every one who has ever been in the woods to any great extent knows the danger of getting lost. The more experienced the hunter is the better he recognizes the fact that anyone may lose his bearings. The experienced hunter when he realizes that he is lost sits down and collects his thoughts and determines on a course. This he keeps by following a stream or otherwise, knowing that a straight course must bring him to some habitation. The danger is in traveling in circles.

On the other hand the novice is apt to get into a panic when he finds that he is lost and may start to running at the top of his speed, or sit still in one place, until he is crazed and perishes miserably in the woods. The real danger is in the effect the solitude has on the mind.

In 1892 a hunter stayed at one place for 18 days with nothing but a ruffed grouse to eat, in the Cherry River country when a five hours walk down stream would have brought him out. He was all but perished and his mind permanently affected.

On one occasion several men from Elk were hunting in Gayley, mountain and became lost in cloudy weather. They wandered about for two days and were weak for want of food, when one of the party to locate the sun took a bright knife blade, and from the reflection found the sun and shaped a course. They came out in sight of their own neighborhood but were too dazed to recognize their own homes for a considerable time.

One of our county men, it is said, was lost in the Cranberry country and at last came to the waters of Stamping Creek. This stream flows the greater portion of its length through a cultivated country, and near its mouth through the village of Millpoint. The hunter was so dazed that he walked down the bed of the stream through the town without knowing that he had reached the habitations of men. Three days in the awful solitude of the forest had so dazed him that he imagined he was still tramping down a stream in the primeval forest. A friend saw him pass and called to him and broke the spell the forest had laid upon him.

GROUND SQUIRREL.

Killed while carrying a Grist Home.

Clark Kellison, of Swago, killed a ground squirrel the other day which was carrying 57 grains of corn in its cheek pouches. The ground squirrels had been riddling his corn and he succeeded in stopping this thief in transit.

We have had people guessing as to the capacity of the cheek pouches of this little rodent but none of the guesses were over a dozen. Mr. Kellison has killed them with over 800 grains of wheat in their jaws. He has the proper reputation for truth and veracity and is willing to "kiss the Book" on this story.

L. M. McClintic killed a fine deer last week.

B. N. Rayburn cut his leg with an adz and has been laid up on account of it.

The amount paid by Marlinton for freight is as much as \$10,000 some calendar months.

H. S. Rucker is in Ronceverte taking depositions.

Mr and Mrs Orwig arrived here from Pennsylvania Wednesday to make this their home.

E. M. Arbogast is building a very fine house.

Some observing reader of the Times has an opportunity to immortalize his name if he will inform the public how the common house cat propagates—whether it breeds like mice or hatches like birds or originates in some other way.

AT POINT PLEASANT.

The exercises commemorating the 127th anniversary of the Battle of Point Pleasant on October 10, 1901 are described as being very interesting.

The remains of Ann Bailey, more familiarly known as "Mad Ann" had been taken from their long resting place in Gallia county, Ohio, and were brought to Point Pleasant and reinterred with imposing ceremonies near the place she used to live. Her record appears in history as the foremost woman scout, sharp shooter and Indian fighter that ever lived in America.

In 1874 the centennial anniversary was celebrated, and one of its features was to gather up all that could be found "in the reservation" of those who had fallen in the battle, bury them in the court house lawn and erect a monument. This however was so opposed by the aged sires present that the remains were placed in metallic cases and reburied in the "reservation." This spot, having been purchased, was formally set apart at the recent anniversary for the erection of a monument in honor of those who fought bled and died here October 10, 1774.

Seventy five Virginians died in that conflict, among them Col. Charles Lewis and Col. Charles Fields. The loss of the Indians never was precisely ascertained.

The number present at the late celebration is estimated at ten thousand. The decorations were very elaborate, illustrating the patriotic spirit enthusing the people of Point Pleasant and the adjacent communities. There was a grand parade with Cornstalk's boat, wigwags, and other objects reminders of pioneer days, when the Indians roamed the primitive forests. All of which lent interest to no little extent to the occasion.

When the battle was fought it seemed to be a mere war between the savages and the Virginians, but the events which followed in quick succession demonstrate this battle to have been a conflict of a far more serious and important character. In reality it proved to have been the opening battle of the Revolution, planned by Lord Dunmore, the partisan Tory Colonial Governor, the design being to quench in blood the spirit of liberty and thus render futile any immediate effort on the part of the colonies to make good their rights in the controversy then fermenting between the patriots and the mother country.

However base and treacherous were the intentions of Lord Dunmore, it pleased the God of Battles in His Wisdom to have all these intentions thwarted by the liberty loving Virginians. How aptly the events of that memorable Monday, October 10, 1774, emphasize the beautiful thrilling sentiment of these lines:

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again:
The eternal years of God are hers.
While error wounded writhes in pain,
And dies amid her worshippers."
W. T. P.

Furniture and Undertaking.

The Pocahontas Furniture Company is carrying a large and complete line of Fine Furniture, Sewing Machines, &c. at right prices. We carry a large line of matting.

Wall Paper.

Every week we send out an order for Wall paper. Call and see our samples, and let us include you in our order.

Undertaking Department.

Our Undertaking Department is the most complete of any ever in the county. We carry in stock all the time Coffins of all Sizes. We want to call special attention to our Complete Line of Children's Coffins. We make a specialty of Burial Suits and have a nice supply on hand. All arrangements made for Funerals entrusted to our care.

Respectfully,

Pocahontas Furniture Co.
Marlinton, W. Va.

CITY JEWELRY.

HERE IN MARLINTON.

I have opened up in Echols' old stand a Jewelry Store and invite the public in general to call and examine my large stock which consists of

JEWELRY OF ALL KINDS,
SILVER NOVELTIES,
SILVER,
SILVER PLATE,
RINGS,

WATCHES,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
AND SUPPLIES,
CLOCKS,
CUTLERY,

And everything found in the Stationery line. Box paper from 6c to 50c. All goods sold under a guarantee. Thanking you in advance for your patronage, I am
Respectfully yours,
I. L. SANDER,
Jeweler.

P. S.—Watches, Clocks and all Jewelry repaired under guarantee.
I. L. S.

Fall & Winter Are Here:

So is my Fall and Winter Stock of Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Corsets, Overcoats, Rubbers, Rubber Boots, Felt, Umbrellas, Heavy Duck Coats, Telescopes, Trunks, Suit Cases, Satchels, Mackinaw Coats, Sweaters, Cardigan Jackets, Gloves, Overalls and Overall Jackets.

Now, if you will call and see my stock I will surprise you on prices. Here are a few of my prices:

A complete line of gloves from 25c to \$1.50
Suits that can't be beat from \$3 to \$15.

Boys suits at cost, 80c to \$2.75
Men's Corduroy Pants, from \$2.50 to \$3.50, Sweet Orr Brand.

Children's vests, 8c to 30c
Good Union Made Pants \$1 a pair.

I have bought a large lot of sample under wear which I will sell at wholesale prices, that is: A regular 50c shirt for 40c, and a 25c shirt for 19c, and boys heavy fleece lined undershirts of 19c. Call and let me show you them you do not have to buy if they do not suit you and anything you buy here if you are not suited or if it does not fit, you can always get your money back.

Instead of advertising so extensively, I give you what others pay out for advertising on the goods you buy from me.

J. A. Hoover,
Marlinton, W. Va.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Building Committee of the M. E. Church, South, will send in the same to Uriah Bird within the next 30 days.

Uriah Bird,
A. E. Smith,
Henry Yeager,
Committee.

17 YEARS

experience in Painting, Graining, Paper hanging, &c. I don't claim to be an expert in my class, but I claim to be the best painter and paper hanger in this country. If you want your painting and paper hanging done well in half the time and for less money than any one else in this country can do it, call and see me.

Yours for good work and less money
E. B. COX,
Marlinton, W. Va.

L. MAKOWICZ,
Merchant - Tailor
RONCEVERTE W VA

Will be in Marlinton and vicinity every 60 days with a full line of Foreign and Domestic piece goods, Fancy Vestings and Trousers usually carried by first class tailors. He is also prepared to do repairing, pressing and dyeing on short notice. All work guaranteed.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Pocahontas Hotel Company will be held on the 5th day of November, 1901, at 3 o'clock p. m. at the office of the Pocahontas Development Company, in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, for the purpose of electing a board of directors, making by-laws, and transacting such other business as may lawfully be done by the said stockholders, in a general meeting.

John T. McGraw,
Charles R. Durbin,
L. M. McClintic,
Andrew Price,
W. A. Bratton,
John L. Hechmer,
Corporators.

NOTICE.

I hereby notify all whom it may concern, that I have withdrawn from the firm of Nathan Shearer & Co., and will not be responsible for any obligations made after this date.

Respectfully,
G. M. SHEARER,
Marlinton, W. Va.,
October 11th, 1901.

FALL OPENING.

Mrs. S. J. Boggs has just returned from Baltimore with a fine line of Fall and Winter Millinery, and the ladies of Marlinton and the surrounding country will do well to call at her establishment for the latest styles in up-to-date millinery.

Mrs. C. A. Byrd, her artistic milliner, will give them prompt and courteous attention.

The Hardware Store

THERE WERE ONLY
Seven Wonders
of the World

UNTIL THE ADVENT OF THE

Wonder Heating Stove

DON'T BE DECEIVED

by the offer of something

JUST AS GOOD

THERE IS NOTHING MADE

EQUALLY GOOD

WE HAVE THEM IN

COAL & WOOD

AND ARE AGENTS FOR

Greenbrier, Monroe & Pocahontas.

EVERYTHING IN

Hardware.

SIMMS & CO.,

The Hardware Store,
RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

WANTED.

GOOD

LABORERS.

GREENBRIER RIVER

LUMBER CO.,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

THE

Marlinton Drug Store,

HARRY R. ECHOLS, Prop.

A complete line of Pure Drugs,
MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
DYE STUFFS, BRUSHES,
COMBS,

STATIONERY,
PAINTS, OILS, COLORS,
PAINT BRUSHES, ETC.

A full line of the best tobacco,
cigars and cigarettes.

ELEGANT STOCK OF LOWNY'S CANDY.
Physicians prescriptions a specialty.

Smith & Hamilton

DEALER IN

FRESH MEATS,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Orders filled by Express Promptly
Cold Storage Refrigerator. Next
door to Harvey's Hotel.

We treat you The whole year

Which keeps your pocket save and sound,
For such bargains as here found
Will always held you hold your ground.

We Retail at Wholesale Prices

Now is the time you can find out how

much we can save - you on clothing. We carry a big stock of strictly tailor made clothing at hand-me-down prices. Most of our clothing is made by the leading clothing manufacturers of Baltimore and New York. We guarantee Fit, Style, Workmanship and Price. If you can beat our prices for the same garments elsewhere, we ask you to return same to us at once, and we will refund your money cheerfully.

Why get wet? Why get chilled? When you can buy a jacket like that, guaranteed wind, weather and water proof from \$1.50 to \$2.75. Sold with a guarantee attached which has worth and wear. Good for work; Good for dress; Sheds the rain; Sheds the snow. All we ask of you is to come in and take a look at our line of clothing, or any thing else you need and get our prices on same - "We Retail at Wholesale Sale Prices."

FOR ALL WEAR, FOR ALL WEATHER.

Hoping to be favored with an early visit, we remain
Yours for Bargains,

Pocahontas Bargain House,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Big AUCTION Sale of

REAL ESTATE, PERSONAL PROPERTY

I will offer for sale at Public Auction at my residence in the town of Frost, on TUESDAY, November 12, 1901, the farm on which I now live, with all buildings, timber, &c, also

2 Fresh Cows, with Calves	1 hay rake
13 head good young sheep	1 harrow
1 two-horse wagon, Old Hickory	1 double and 1 single plow
1 buggy and harness	1 corn mill and other farming implements
1 set of double harness	
2 mowing machines in good repair	Household and kitchen furniture

TERMS made known on day of Sale

A. RIDER,
FROST, W. Va.
SWECKER, Auctioneer.

Wagons and Fertilizers

Have in Stock the best Line of Fertilizers and Wagons in the County.

Flour, Grain, Salt,

At prices to Astonish you,

Let us have your Orders for

COAL

Watch this space for thirty days.

Farmer's Implement & Supply Co.,
Seebert, W. Va.

Branch at BEARDS.

THE FURNISHER,

IF YOU WANT GOOD GOODS,
LATEST STYLES IN MAKE AND MATERIAL,
CALL ON US. IF YOU WANT THE CHEAP
SHODDY GOODS, WE CAN'T SUIT YOU.

We only carry such goods as we can absolutely guarantee to be of the best quality, latest styles and from reliable manufacturers, and at prices so close to what others charge for what is known as seconds and thirds that you will be surprised that you have allowed yourself to be deceived so long.

We are sole agents for the famous "Knox" Hats, the the "Ralston Health" shoes, Hannan & Son's fine shoes, and the noted "Douglas Shoe."

We carry everything worn by man and boy. You will always find the newest in neck wear, collars, cuffs, hosiery, and novelties.

Our line of underwear, from 50c to \$1 per garment, will make you smile when you think of the cold weather just ahead.

Our line of goods for working men are too numerous to mention and are all from the very best manufacturers.

Call on or write to us. Special attention paid mail orders.
Very respectfully,

The Furnisher.
ROBT. M. BELL, Salesman
RONCEVERTE, West Virginia.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots,
I've Maidenkirkt to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in 'a' your coat,
I'll be ye tent it!

A chief's among you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it. —BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily ex Sunday		No 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.56	Forrest	11.35
2.12	Clover Lick	11.20
2.35	Harper	10.54
3.06	Marlinton	10.35
3.13	Buckeye	10.23
3.20	Dan	10.15
3.30	Seebert	10.05
3.52	Beards	9.41
4.10	Droop Mountain	9.23
4.32	Henric	9.05
4.41	Spring Creek	8.53
5.06	Anthony	8.35
5.15	Keister	8.23
5.38	Little Sulphur	8.00
5.45	Whitcomb	7.55
5.55	Rosencroft	7.45

Connection made at Rosencroft to
and from Washington, Baltimore,
Philadelphia, New York, Richmond,
Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St
Louis and Chicago.

A great many persons are suffering
from colds and grip.

Dennis Dever passed Marlinton
Monday on his return from Elk.

W. A. Bratton and wife are visit-
ing the Pan-American Exposition
this week.

Mrs Morgan Grimes has been
very ill but is now slowly con-
valescing.

C. J. Richardson was visiting at
his father's home in Bath county,
Virginia.

L. D. Sharp, the Slaty Fork
merchant, was in town Thursday
looking after his business interests.

Charles Corbett and little son
were in Marlinton Tuesday with a
team freighted with first-class ap-
ples and other good produce.

The West Virginia University
won a football game from Grove
City by a score of 37 to 0. Lew
Yeager played full back.

Andrew Thompson, who clerks
in Richardson's hardware store has
moved his family here from Hot
Springs.

On Thursday last week a site was
located for the Marlinton Bowling
Alley near the "big sugar tree." Pa-
rie Yeager and A. C. Kidd are the
proprietors.

It is reported that a depot will
soon be established at Buckeye.
Should this prove true the conges-
tion at Marlinton may be relieved
in a measure.

Rev. Cornelius Van Reenan was
in Marlinton Thursday. The state
of his health, while improved, he
thinks is still precarious and re-
quires special care and prudence.

The piles of freight at the depot
looks as if the business situation
is about too much for the present
facilities for handling and dis-
tributing with convenience and
dispatch.

An interesting horse raffle seems
to be one of the forthcoming events
among the lovers of equestrian af-
fairs in our community. A \$250
horse will fall to the holder of the
drawing ticket should the raffle
mature.

A new school-house has been
erected on Tiffany Creek at the
junction of the Dunmore and Frost
roads. This makes three houses
for the accommodation of about
forty pupils in the aggregate. The
teachers will be G. S. Weir and
Miss Ann Smith at Mt Zion and at
the new school-house.

The 3rd quarterly meeting for
Edray circuit will be held at
Swago next Saturday and Sunday,
November 2nd and 3rd. Preach-
ing by Rev. R. H. Clark, P. E.
The official brethren will note the
change in the date from Nov. 16
and 17 and be on hand on the date
set.—A. M. CHARTER, P. C.

J. H. Pettis was given a hearing
before Mayor King Friday charged
with insanity upon complaint of
S. J. Boggs. Pettis, who is origi-
nally from Lynchburg, came here
from Cass, where he had been
working on the carpenter force.
He has been acting queer but was
thought harmless. Dr. Price ex-
amined him and found the skull
pressing on his brain caused by a
fall from a bridge. Pettis left for
his home Saturday.

In attempting to turn his team
in the road on Price Hill one day
last week, George M. Kee backed
his wagon loaded with flour over
the road. The horses were thrown
and could not get up and the wag-
on upset, smashing all the flour
barrels except one. By cutting
the harness the horses were gotten
up, but a road had to be graded
around the hill before the wagon
could be secured. Five barrels
of flour were lost, one rolling al-
most into the river.

And now is the time when the
grass getteth short and the family
cow looketh over the meadow fence
with longing desire in her eyes,
and a pain in her innards that
cometh not from an over filled
stomach. No corn field is safe
from her depredation, and the way
she rendeth the corn shocks show-
eth experience. She findeth the
weak fence with a knowledge be-
gotten of the devil, and when thou
drivest her out she misseth the
gate with a perseverance that
tempteth the righteous.

BOX-CAR BURNS.

C. & O. Car 6286 Burns in the
Marlinton Yard.

Last Thursday while the up and
down freights were at Marlinton,
one of the cars on the up freight
was discovered to be on fire. The
other freight train was standing by
the water tank and after some
lively whistling a clear track was
given and the car backed down to
the water tank. The car was filled
with baled hay consigned to Smith
& Whiting.

Holes were cut in the top of the
car and the car pulled and pushed
under the running stream of water
from the spout of the tank, but
the car roof proved too well put on
to be chopped off easily and the
fire gained. A small hose could
have saved the car, as the stream
could have been directed where it
would do the most good.
The fire was threatening to burn
the other cars of the train and even
the water tank itself, so word was
passed to the engineer to put it on
a sidetrack. The train started up
to the head of the yards with the
burning car trailing a long train
of smoke.
On the sidetrack the car burned
several hours, delaying the pas-
senger train about a half hour, the
trainmen not wishing to pass so
close to the blaze.

There were about ten tons of
hay in the car.

A Child Lost in Richmond.

John Robert, the sprightly little
four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs.
E. M. Arbogast, who, with his
mother, has been in Richmond for
some time, a few days ago, strayed
away from his boarding place and
for three hours was an unknown
quantity in that neighborhood. It
need not be repeated that Mrs.
Arbogast was greatly alarmed when
the little fellow did not show up at
dark, but joy soon took the place
of fear when some of the searchers
returned with him, he having been
found at police headquarters where
a policeman, who had seen him
wandering about the streets, had
taken him. With all his bravery
he had to cry a little bit; but soon
regained self-control and asked,
"Has my mamma eat supper and
gone to bed?"—Highland Recorder.

Game in Town.

Game still comes to Marlinton
and with all our town airs we have
not been able to keep the wild ani-
mals out of town. A raccoon came
down off the hill west of the bridge
the other night and passed through
town.

A number of squirrels have been
killed in the grove of chestnut
trees around the court-house.

A flock of wild turkeys was dis-
covered at the West Marlinton
school house one evening at dusk.
Next morning they were pursued
ruthlessly by two hunters who got
several shots but did not bring
down any of the birds.

A. M. Porter loaded several car-
loads of cattle here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. L. Brady, of
Brady, were in Marlinton last Fri-
day sight-seeing.

Wesley Barlow, of Red Lick
Mountain, was in Marlinton on
business Friday.

H. P. McLaughlin has improved
his dwelling so much as to have a
very cosy home.

Wm. T. Moore figures as the
champion wheat producer on
Browns Creek this season.

Robert Shrader, of Dilleys Mill,
seems to be syndicating much of
the land in the Hill country just
as it comes on the market.

J. H. Doyle has purchased the
Beard property at Huntersville
now occupied by Lanty Herold.

Miss Mattie Campbell, after
spending a few days at Dr. Pat-
terson's, returned to Highland where
she will spend the winter.

B. N. Rayburn has given up his
shop in West Marlinton and is
now blacksmithing for the Green-
brier River Lumber Co.

Renick Hogsett aims at the lead-
ership in the fruit industry on up-
per Browns Creek and may get
there.

Hon. Wm. Curry was at Mar-
linton Monday on business, hale
and hearty for a person of his ad-
vanced age.

G. W. Ginger is making fair
headway towards enclosing his
portion of the Beard farm near
Huntersville with wire fence.

Lanty Herold, of Huntersville,
has purchased a section of the
Sully White farm near Driscoll and
contemplates moving there in the
spring.

John E. Campbell, of the Cov-
ington Sentinel was in Marlinton
Monday, returning home after
several days' visit in his native
county.

A revival meeting of more than
ordinary power has been in pro-
gress at Frost for three weeks led
by Revs. Pullin, O. B. Sharp, Weiford
and Elder Clark.

A. W. Cameron, of Goshen, Va.,
is on his first visit to Pocahontas
county looking after stock as meat
supplies for Victoria furnace and
several hotels.

The Piedmont Lumber Co. has
bought the timber on H. A. Yeager's
70-acre tract west of Marlinton,
and have set a sawmill on
Jericho run to saw it. Thomas
Courtney will cut and deliver the
timber. They began sawing Tues-
day.

Work on the Greenbrier River
Lumber Company's big mill is
going on finely. A large force of
carpenters is at work. Cutting
will commence in a week or so
giving work to a goodly number of
laborers. The company will build
a number of houses for the em-
ployees.

FOREST FIRES.

Destroy Much Timber on Laurel
Creek.

Forest fire has been raging on
Laurel Creek the past week, but
at last report it had been sur-
rounded and was not endangering
fences although the timber is suf-
fering irreparable loss. Much fence
was burned on the Newcomber
place, and it was with difficulty
other farms were saved from a like
damage.

The fire originated from James
White's sawmill, the wind carrying
fire from the slab pile to the pine
woods where it spread with terrible
rapidity. This section has been
scoured with fire several times
within the past two years where
forest fire was never known before,
the woods being too dense and
damp to burn, but with the open-
ing up of farms and the cutting of
the timber the woods are becoming
dry.

By far the worst fire was the one
of last spring, originating in a
clearing, when the whole neigh-
borhood turned out and fought
fire for days. At the Dilley place,
the barn containing hay, grain and
farm implements, was burned,
and with difficulty the house was
saved, it being on fire several times.
Wesley Barlow lost several thou-
sand feet of lumber besides fence.

Fire, although ruinous to all
timber, seems to damage the black
spruce to a greater degree than any
other. It dies immediately after
being burned, and it is not long
until the worms have eaten the
tree so badly that it is useless for
lumber. The spruce on the burned
lands of Laurel Creek will be cut
immediately and sawed, thereby
averting the great loss that would
have otherwise followed.

MARRIED.

HUDSON—ASHFORD.
On Wednesday, Oct. 23rd, at 3
p.m. a quiet marriage was solemn-
ized on Roan Run, when Harper
Hudson and Miss Dotie Ashford
were joined in holy wedlock by
Rev. J. W. McNeill. The bride
is a daughter of Claiborn Ashford;
the groom is a son of Squire J. L.
Hudson, near Louisa.

The parties were attended by
Misses Ora and Lexie Sutton, es-
corted by Edward and Jesse Hud-
son. After the ceremony, all were
invited to the dining table and did
justice to a nice repast, after which
the party left for the home of the
groom where a nice supper was
served. We extend congratulations.

THRASHER—WILLIAMS.

At the residence of the bride's
father near Trout, Greenbrier
county, on Oct. 22, 1901, Dr. J. D.
Thrasher and Miss Callie O. Wil-
liams were united in marriage by
Rev. C. M. Anderson. The happy
couple immediately started on an
extended trip to Washington and
other eastern cities.

The bride is the accomplished
daughter of Mr. George Williams,
a successful farmer of Greenbrier
county. Dr. Thrasher is an emi-
nent physician and surgeon of
Monroe county where he has been
practicing with success for a num-
ber of years. He has recently
purchased property and is building
at Lobella. A good physician is
badly needed here and we welcome
him to our community.

20th Century log harness at
Crummett's.

J. W. McCarty is teaching the
Tabor school.

B. F. Hamilton, the New York
Store merchant, is in Baltimore
this week.

We are having fine weather at
this time, although rather dry for
corn husking.

J. C. Lourey is enlarging and im-
proving the Lourey store house on
up-to-date plans for a business
house.

N. W. Nickell and L. O. H.
Nickell, with wife and four chil-
dren from Monroe county, visited
pastor and Mrs. Nickell this week.

A party of coon hunters in the
hills last Friday night captured
four raccoons and report such
game plentiful thereabouts.

J. Grogg killed two nice deer
last Saturday in the Alleghany
Mountains in the vicinity of
Rimel's and a third very fine one
got away.

Horace Peck, of Bluefield, has a
position in the Marlinton depot.
He has been working on the Nor-
folk & Western.

Mrs. Sheldon Moore has evap-
orated about four hundred pounds
of apples and peaches and stored
away a hundred bushels of first-
class winter fruit.

J. M. Byrne, of Philadelphia, is
in the county looking for lumber.
His family was originally from this
county, his mother being a cousin
of Mrs. Dr. Patterson, of Hunters-
ville.

Lecher Barnes' gun-shot wound
is healing with satisfactory pros-
pects of an early cure, and he may
not be much crippled. He is at
Wm. Gabbert's on Browns Creek.
Dr. Patterson is the attending sur-
geon.

Horace Lockridge is making ex-
tensive improvements on the old
Pocahontas public buildings and
surroundings and will have a nice
residence. He has also bought
Joseph Lourey's interest in the
Lourey farm on Cummins Creek.

Politics has Virginia by the
throat as usual. Elections are held
every year and sometimes two a
year. Hon. C. F. Moore is making
some speeches in his district as
Democratic nominee for the House.
He has a fight to make in a dis-
trict which is Republican by from
800 to 1200, but there are great
hopes of the Democrats carrying
it with the present nominee.

THE GAME OF BOWLS.

Reminiscences of a Former Bow-
ling Alley.

The frame of a long, low build-
ing on 9th street is the new bowling
alley. This is the second bowling
alley to be built in the town. In
1894 a bowling alley was erected
here which was in advance of the
town and was not altogether a suc-
cess. It went down in the hard
times, about the time a blacksmith
shop closed its doors and our shoe-
maker moved away. It became
involved and was sold to Henry
Yeager for \$25. The present en-
terprise has a better show of suc-
cess, coming as it does in our
booming days.

A. C. Gunther, the Wheeling
contractor who built the founda-
tion of the court-house, with the
assistance of a good deal of county
capital, was the promoter. He en-
listed some Marlinton capital, and
a long shed was built and the al-
leys laid. We had hardly pub-
lished our prospectus before of-
fers came of second-hand outfits
which sounded ominous. We pur-
chased one of these sets and relics
of the balls and pins are still to be
seen on the village green. An in-
cubated foot-ball player almost
broke his foot on one of the balls,
thinking he was the town foot-ball
lying in a favorable position to be
punted.

For awhile bowling was all the
go in the town. Oft through the
stilly night the rumble of the balls
could be heard crashing through
the tenpins and rebounding against
the cow skin tacked to the wall. The
treasury was full for awhile but
about the time the building was
paid for, the fad died away. A li-
cense tax of \$55, the ground rent,
the keeper's perquisites and the
cost of setting up pins made it a
poor investment and the remnants
went into the hands of the highest
bidder.

A portion of the old bowling
alley is now occupied by Uncle
Tom Thompson, and bears the
proud name of restaurant. The
new bowling alley is on a lot just
opposite the site of the old one.

DRIFTWOOD.

Hello, Mr. Editor, Stony Lone-
some is on a boom.

Mrs. Dallas McLaughlin, who
has been sick for some time, is im-
proving.

Miss Rhoda Barnett has been
sick but is better now.

Miss Birdie Barnett left here
Sunday on her way home to Wan-
less. She has been visiting friends
and relations in this place for
some time.

W. R. Moore said to his cook to
save all the coffee signatures. I
suppose he wants to send them off
and get some carpenters.

They say things are just only
tolerable about Cass these days.

Bland Nottingham says he
thinks more of Cass every day; he
says he is going to make it his
future home.

Wonder what has become of the
chief of police of Cass; I am get-
ting uneasy about him.

G. Slaven moved to Samuel Mc-
Cloud's farm last Tuesday; we are
glad to have him in our neighbor-
hood.

Lost, strayed or stolen, a young
man; the last seen of him he was
going in the direction of James
Turner's.

There was preaching at the
Alexander Memorial Church Sun-
day night by Rev. McNeill. The
preaching was fine though some
of the boys had a little too much
to talk about to please some of the
people.

I guess I have told all of the
news that is interesting; maybe I
can tell more the next time, so I
remain the same old hand.

SWEET HOME.

TOP OF ALLEGHANY.

I have seen nothing from this
place for some time, and if you
will allow me space in your valu-
able paper, I will give you a few
items.

The farmers are done sowing
wheat and most of them have their
potatoes dug.

William L. Wilmoth is on the
sick list.

Prof. Carson, from Hightown,
preached a very interesting sermon
at the church on the top of Alle-
ghany Sunday evening.

The singing at Arboreale Sun-
day evening conducted by Prof.
Hall was largely attended and en-
joyed by all present. I think for
teaching music Prof. Hall is the
right man and in the right place.
Samuel Spencer is teaching the
Top of Alleghany school and
Charles Spencer is teaching the
Buffalo Mt. school.

Miss Bessie Phillips and her
mother made a flying trip to Dur-
bin last week.

Miss Rhoda Tracy is visiting
relatives in this section.

George and Lee Wilmoth are
attending the National Normal
School of Music conducted by Prof.
J. H. Hall, of Dayton, Va., at Ar-
boreale.

Wanted:—A machine to thresh
the farmers' grain on Alleghany
Mountain before the snow gets
deep.

I don't think it will be necessary
for the game warden to come up
this way to look after people who
are violating the game law by
chasing deer with hounds, for Joe
Phillips killed a deer the other day
that only weighed about fifteen
pounds, and if there had been any
others in this part he surely would
have killed a larger one.

Luther Phillips still has an eye
on Buffalo Creek.

J. J. Spencer took a load of po-
tatoes to Durbin Wednesday.
The falling leaves and cool
nights remind us that winter's
chilling blast will soon be here.

GREENBANK.

And still it's dry and the moun-
tains are all on fire.

Dr. J. P. Mooman and daughter,
Miss Flora, are attending the Syn-
od at Lynchburg at this writing.

Porter Kerr is erecting a nice
dwelling near his father's. Rand
Rexrode is contractor.

John R. Gum is building a nice
house on his farm east of town;
first the cage and then the bird, a
good plan for John.

Three cases of small-pox at Ellis
Curry's.

O. L. Orndorff rides in a lops
and has a smile—it's a fine boy.

There was some grand jury busi-
ness transacted last Saturday
night which should be looked after.

Miss Anna Lee Ervine, of
Huntersville, is the guest of her
uncle, Brown Arbogast, and others
at this time.

Rev. C. C. Arbogast filled the
pulpit at this place last Sunday
night for Rev. J. W. McNeill very
acceptably.

The trustees of the 29 schools
of the district will please call on
the Secretary of the Board (J. H.
Curry) and get a West Virginia
map for their schools.

The singing at Arboreale last
Sunday was very fine. Prof.
J. H. Hall, of Dayton, Va., was in-
structor and leader. Those who
missed this opportunity of going
to singing missed a great deal.
We would like him to come to
Greenbank and teach us the art.
There will be a musical concert at
the close of the term next Satur-
day night. Admission 10 and 15
cents. The public is cordially in-
vited.

Rev. J. W. McNeill is holding a
series of meetings at Dunmore at
this time with success.

The festival given by the Ladies'
Aid Society last Saturday evening
was well attended.

MRS. POOH.

STOVES, STOVES.

For the next ten days at the fol-
lowing reduced prices for cash only:
18 inch stove, \$1.45;
21 " " 2.45;
26 " " 3.25.

This is your chance, so don't
miss it. R. B. SLAVEN.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

One stationary 60-horse power
boiler, steel and brand new. For
sale or will exchange for two
smaller boilers. Good front to
same.

LYNCH LUMBER CO.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed bids will be received by
the Board of Education of Edray
District until noon, November 9
1901, for the erection of a school
house at Spruce Flats (near Rocky
Point) to be built in accordance
with specifications on file with the
Secretary of the Board. The lum-
ber to be furnished at sawmill near
the ground upon which said house
is to be built. Bond with good
personal security in double the
amount of bid must accompany
said bid.

JACOB S. MOORE,
President.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, M. E. Church:
Rev. H. LAWSON, Pastor.

1st Sunday.—Mt. Vernon, 11 a. m.
Sunset, 3 p. m.
Huntersville, 7:30 p. m.

2d Sunday.—Marlinton 11 a. m.
Mt. Pleasant 3 p. m.

3d Sunday.—Huntersville 11 a. m.
Bethel 3 p. m.
Mt. Vernon 7:30 p. m.

4th Sunday.—Mt. Pleasant 11 a. m.
Marlinton 8 p. m.

Marlinton Circuit, M. P. Church:
1st Sunday.—Bethel, 10:30 a. m.
Riverside, 8:00 p. m.

2d Sunday.—Burr Valley, 10:30 p. m.
Beaver Valley, 3:00 p. m.

3d Sunday.—Droop Mt. 10:30 a. m.
Brownstown, 3:00 p. m.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Soots,
 From Maidenkirch to Johnny Groat,
 If there's a hole in a' your coats,
 I rede ye tent it;
 A child's amang you takin' notes,
 An' faith he'll prout it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESEAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
 In Effect June 1, 1901
 (Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily Sunday		No 142 Daily Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.56	Forrest	11.35
2.12	Clover Lick	11.20
2.35	Harper	11.05
3.00	Marlington	10.35
3.19	Buckeye	10.23
3.20	Dan	10.15
3.30	Seebert	10.05
3.32	Beards	9.44
4.10	Droop Mountain	9.25
4.32	Ronick	9.05
4.41	Spring Creek	8.55
5.05	Anthony	8.55
5.15	Kestner	8.55
5.33	Little Sulphur	8.00
5.45	Whitcomb	7.55
5.55	Ronoverto	7.45

Connection made at Ronoverto to
 and from Washington, Baltimore,
 Philadelphia, New York, Richmond,
 Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St.
 Louis and Chicago.

A crow flew over town the other
 day carrying an ear of corn.

Marlington is shipping a great
 deal of lumber at this time.

Darius Moore teaches the Green
 Hill school near Marlington.

Mrs Woodsey Gam has charge
 of the West Union school.

A great many strangers have
 been on our streets the past week.

Rev Guy H. Crook will preach
 at the Presbyterian church tonight.

John S. Moore has opened the
 Huntersville school with a large
 enrollment.

An engine and sawmill belong-
 ing to Grove & Orwig was unloa-
 ded at the depot the other day.

C. M. Doddrell, a prominent citi-
 zen of Webster county, and well
 known in Pocahontas died recently.

Brother McNeely, of the Boone
 Democrat, gives it as his opinion
 that the trouble with most girls is
 they won't believe a fellow is really
 in love unless he acts foolishly.

Lodge rooms for our secret so-
 cieties and a Synagogue for our
 Hebrew citizens are becoming felt
 wants, and all combined may ma-
 terialize in a commodious town hall
 of two or three stories.

The long drought was broken
 by a big rain last Monday. The
 roads had gotten dry and dusty.
 It was a good time to get lumber
 to the depot but the wheels of the
 wagons were apt to give way as is
 the case in dry weather.

J. H. G. Wilson has sold his
 buildings in Marlington to E. F.
 McLaughlin. Mr Wilson will leave
 Marlington to locate possibly in
 Staunton or some other Virginia
 town. He came here in 1891 from
 Oxford University and is one of
 oldest inhabitants of the town.

Messrs Rumbolt and Gordon, of
 Callahan, Va., sued out hunters'
 license and are hunting on Wil-
 liams River. They were anxious
 to know when the license permitted
 the killing of game wardens.

Jack McDonald, a lumberman,
 was found Saturday night in the
 lower part of town with a broken
 head. He had been terribly beaten
 with something like a piece of
 rock and has no remembrance or
 knowledge of his assailant.

C. C. Davis killed a fine doe last
 Saturday on Black Mountain back
 of Buckeye. The deer weighed
 175 pounds, and was killed with an
 L. C. Smith shot-gun at a distance
 of 75 yards, four shot entering the
 body and one the leg, either of
 which would have brought her
 down.

Wm. McClung was shot from
 ambush in Nicholas county early
 in the morning of Oct. 21st, one
 shot killing his mule and the other
 striking Mr McClung back passed
 out through his breast. It is be-
 lieved he will recover and the af-
 fair is thought to have originated
 in an old grudge.

A. M. McLaughlin and Alexan-
 der Arbuckle passed Marlington
 Thursday with a hunting equip-
 ment heading for the east prong
 of the Greenbrier. To use their
 own vernacular, they will try to
 bag any mountain lions that may
 have been reforging there from
 our presidential Ninarod Roose-
 velt.

Rev. W. H. Hart, of Lewis
 county, has been in Pocahontas
 looking after his farm near Ver-
 dent Valley. While pastor of a
 circuit in this county some years
 ago he purchased 131 acres on
 Greenbrier River north of Mar-
 linton and the building of the rail-
 road has greatly enhanced its value.

The marriage of Rev. O. M. Pul-
 lin and Miss Icie May Hannah was
 celebrated at Frost Tuesday, Nov.
 5, 1901. Presiding Elder Remus
 Clark officiating. The bride is the
 youngest daughter of the late J.
 B. Hannah and Mrs Jazzie Han-
 nah, and is a much esteemed young
 person. The groom is the M. E.
 minister in charge of the circuit.

The traditional witches seemed
 to have been abroad Hallow e'en
 all over the country, and their
 pranks, good, bad, bloody and in-
 different, make up a number of
 Breese's their future Adams look-
 ing over their shoulders as they
 ate apples before their looking
 glasses as advised by the fortune
 tellers.

RACKETING IN TOWN.

Halloween Jokes Lead to Things
 More Serious.

What seemed to be a race war
 broke out here last Friday night.
 Shot guns and pistols rang out in
 the still night air in the most
 thickly populated part of the town.
 Citizens covered close to the floor,
 taking a peep out of their windows
 at the flashes of fire from the mu-
 zles of the firearms. Belated men
 hurried home listening to the
 whistle of bullets in the air. The
 smell of gunpowder pervaded the
 whole town. The town sergeant
 had obtained leave of absence and
 had driven away the evening be-
 fore about sundown and did not
 return until all was peaceful and
 serene.

The cause of the tumult was an
 attack on the cabin of Tom
 Thompson, who had been making
 himself obnoxious to various par-
 ties.

The night before was Halloween.
 It has always been celebrated here
 pulling cabbages and hurling them
 against the doors of inoffensive
 neighbors, but no special offense
 was ever taken, owing to the fact
 that boys will be boys and the sea-
 son came but once a year.

This year the Halloween humor-
 ists were especially in evidence.
 Their jokes were superb. People
 almost split their sides laughing
 next morning, such was the de-
 lightful originality of their con-
 ceits. Buggies were hung across
 fences; signs stolen and hung on
 water closets; water closets were
 overturned; lynch pins were stolen
 from wagons, and cabbages up-
 rooted—it was all so witty. It
 made one feel that the State would
 certainly some day keep such de-
 lightful humorists free of charge.

Tom Thompson is a peculiar old
 colored man who keeps a restau-
 rant and runs a dory, and who is
 hardworking, honest and disagree-
 able. He is always standing on
 his dignity and legal rights and
 getting into trouble, while his bet-
 ters are willing to sacrifice a little
 dignity for the sake of peace.

Ever since he has been here he has
 been in hot water on account of
 his big ways.

When he heard the Halloween
 gang run his valued wagon away
 the other night he got up and
 tried to recover his property. He
 ran into the gang, had a quarrel
 with them, a pistol was discharged
 and he was made to go home.

The Halloweeners then proceed-
 ed to wreck an eating stand Tom
 had built at the court house. In
 this they were supported by many
 who considered the unsightly
 building a nuisance, standing as it
 did in the street, and having been
 built by Uncle Tom without a
 permit.

Uncle Tom woke up next morn-
 ing with a sense of injury and
 went around among his friends
 with a tale of woe. During the
 day, a rumor started that Uncle
 Tom had said that he would burn
 the lower end of town, and that he
 would be run out of town that
 night.

A crowd of colored people gath-
 ered at Tom's restaurant that eve-
 ning for a festival, and about ten
 o'clock the artillery opened. Both
 sides claim that the others fired
 the first shots. It is certain that
 some shots were fired from the
 cabin and that the whites scatter-
 ed. When the attack was renew-
 ed the cabin remained silent.

Some of the negroes had fled
 the scene and others had crouched
 down out of range of the windows.

When the guns first began to
 play, L. H. Suttle's family, who
 live next to Tom, heard some bul-
 lets drop on their roof and re-
 fuge to B. A. East's house without
 taking time to clothe themselves.

Tom's wife and little children
 were scared within an inch of their
 lives. The mother crawled under
 her bed. Now Tom had stored
 some ice he had secured to make
 ice cream with under this bed and
 the poor women lay on this ice
 listening to the balls striking the
 house until she was badly off from
 cold and terror. The doctor who
 visited the mother and children
 next day said that he had never
 seen human beings so completely
 terrified. However people may
 differ as to Tom's responsibility in
 the matter, all condemn the act
 that made these innocent creatures
 suffer fright worse than death that
 night.

The cabins showed signs of hard
 usage next morning. Dozens of
 bullets and shot holes could be
 found in the walls and through
 the windows. The weapons were
 shot guns and pistols and the
 tough bull pine planks which
 formed the walls of the house had
 proven effectual as a shield. All
 the inmates had to do was to keep
 below the windows. The pistol
 balls and shot either buried them-
 selves in the walls or fell to the
 ground. Still it must have been a
 little searching to the nerves to
 have remained in that box of a
 house and heard the balls strike
 against the boards. The whole
 affair is more like those wild org-
 ies we read of in wild western
 towns, where bilious cowboys
 or miners empty their revolvers
 into whatever incites their ire.

We were immensely relieved
 next morning to find that not a
 single Marlington man was in the
 mob. Several persons were sus-
 pected but they immediately dis-
 claimed all connection with it.
 Never were the blessings of a wife
 more appreciated. Every married
 man could show by his wife that
 he was in bed asleep the whole
 night.

Mayor King began a rigid in-
 vestigation next morning. Tom
 made a formal complaint against
 several young men of the town but
 by Monday the warrants were dis-
 missed and peace spread her snowy
 wings over town again.

RAILROAD PROSPECTS.

Chesapeake & Western Looking
 for Suitable Gaps.

A. L. Cornell is the chief of a
 corps of engineers which has been
 running a preliminary survey
 through the Stony Creek Gap to
 the waters of Williams River.

The Chesapeake & Western is
 building in our direction and will
 have a line of over 40 miles in op-
 eration soon. The western termi-
 nus is about 80 miles east of Mar-
 linton. It has a natural route of
 easy grades into Highland county,
 one of the best counties in the
 state of Virginia, and the question
 is how to cross the crest of the
 Alleghenies and make connection
 with the coal field of West Vir-
 ginia.

It is all but certain that the
 management would like to make
 this connection in the northern
 part of this county and join the
 Davis and Elkins system. It
 seems, however, that the Allegheny
 extends as far south as the Frost
 gap without a break. When the
 Staunton & Parkersburg Turnpike
 came on this identical route, it
 crossed the Allegheny at a place
 where there is scarcely a sem-
 blance of a gap and where there is
 a heavy grade on both sides of the
 mountain.

The first gap to the south is the
 Frost gap. From the west the
 summit is reached with no percep-
 tible grade, and the grade from the
 east does not amount to much.

From the top of the mountain
 the waters of Knapps Creek lead
 directly down to the C. & O. at
 Marlington.

Crossing at Marlington a practi-
 cable grade can be had up Stony
 Creek to the gap in Williams River
 Mountain and from this summit
 west an imperceptible grade leads
 down the waters of Williams River
 to the B. & O.

Such a road would connect the
 B. & O. and the C. & O. and the
 N. & W. railroads and would give
 a direct line to the sea-coast from
 central West Virginia.

Map of West Virginia.

The State Geological Survey has
 issued a second edition of its map
 of the state corrected and improved.
 According to this map Pocahontas
 is in the New River coal area,
 showing an area of about 200
 square miles of coal in this county.
 This area lies around the head-
 waters of Williams, Cranberry and
 Gauley Rivers and extends nearly
 to the Greenbrier River on the east.

Many counties in the state show
 no coal area whatever, while Poca-
 hontas looks like one of the coal
 counties. As a matter of fact this
 county has not a single open coal
 mine and coal is \$5.00 a ton in this
 town.

The greater number of oil pools
 are located outside of the coal
 areas.

The new railroad from Ronce-
 verte to Elkins is laid down on
 the map and shows a direct con-
 nection from Pittsburgh south to
 the C. & O.

The map can be procured by
 sending fifty cents to the West
 Virginia Geological Survey, Morgantown, W. Va.

Sheets—Siple.

The marriage of Mr. Samuel
 Sheets, a prominent citizen and
 deputy sheriff of the county, and
 Miss Lucy Siple, the charming
 daughter of Col. Siple, of Green-
 bank, took place Wednesday at
 the home of the bride, Rev. Geo.
 P. Moore officiating.

The attendants were T. S. Mc-
 Neel, Miss Flora Nottingham,
 John White, Miss Mary Warwick,
 Mr. Cleek, Miss Gertrude Yeager,
 Reese Pritchard, Miss Mary Brown,
 J. F. Hill, Miss Cornelia Prit-
 chard, Wm. Gibson and Miss Janie
 Armstrong. The bride carried
 chrysanthemums. The brides-
 maides were dressed in white.

Dinner was served at Col. Siple's
 and the party drove to the station
 on a bridal tour to Missouri where
 they will visit Mrs. Wolfenburger,
 an aunt of the bride.

The train was met at the station
 at Marlington by the Marlington
 band which rendered some appro-
 priate music in honor of the bride
 and groom.

Bible Question.

MR. EDITOR,

In response to inquiries in the
 Times as to whether we can learn
 any particulars of the place that
 our Lord has gone to prepare,
 (see John 14) your correspondent
 would refer the inquirer to the last
 two chapters of the Bible, Rev. 21
 —22. These chapters describe the
 place he is preparing and the con-
 dition of the earth after sin has
 been eliminated.

In reference to the query, what
 are the words of the song of Moses
 and the Lamb, the reader will find
 them in Revelation, 15th chapter,
 and verses 3-4: "Great and mar-
 velous are thy works, Lord God
 Almighty; just and true are thy
 ways, thou King of Saints."

"Who shall not fear thee, O
 Lord, and glorify thy name, for
 thou only art holy, for all nations
 shall come and worship before thee;
 for thy judgments are made man-
 ifest."

This is the "nobler, sweeter
 song" those who sing who may
 join the everlasting song of Moses
 and the Lamb.

Miss Lula Waugh and sister,
 Mrs Preston Baxter, were in town
 last week sampling millinery and
 the new goods.

George C. Moore and wife from
 Onoto were in town Thursday and
 he is not as many goods in Mar-
 linton now.

Mrs James Withrow, Miss Mary
 Withrow, Mrs Helen Farnator and
 daughter, Mrs Maybelle Warwick,
 and two children left Lewisburg
 the 29th for Frankfort, Ky., where
 they have arranged to spend the
 winter.—Independent.

GOLD IN GREENBRIER VALLEY.

Gold Bearing Rock Found in
 Summers County.

Some dispatches of the Associa-
 ted press announce the discovery
 of gold in Summers County. We
 presume that this is similar to the
 gold bearing rock recently discov-
 ered in this county.

James Duncan on Stony Creek
 discovered gold in a ledge of lime-
 stone. The United States assay
 office gives the amount gold in
 samples sent them at from \$4 to
 \$5 a ton. The ledge is being tested
 to see whether the quantity of
 gold increases or diminishes.

About thirty years ago there
 was great excitement about gold on
 Stony Creek but a report that the
 mine that was being worked had
 been salted caused the flurry to
 die away at that time.

DUNMORE.

We are now having the finest
 weather in the century.

Mrs Sherman Gibson is quite ill
 at the time.

Mrs H. M. Moore is on the sick
 list.

Undertaker Swoeker sent out
 two burial outfits Monday—one for
 J. H. Lantz' little child one-year
 old and one for George Rider, of
 Anthony's Creek.

A. C. Jones spent several days
 in town last week.

Our school is progressing nicely
 under the management of Paul
 Smith.

Journal Lowe and wife took in
 the dedication at Mt Zion Sunday.

Dr Hamilton Moore also took in
 the dedication and says there were
 so many people there that couldn't
 get standing room.

Joe Siple and lady spent Sunday
 in town.

Arthur Noel and wife have
 moved to Clover Lick.

The road at Major Arbogast's is
 a plum sight.

Our Greenbank correspondent
 that wants the old road system
 ought to get out and work at them.
 Men that want the roads kept up
 by four days' work and no pay
 never will hit a lick on the roads
 and I doubt if they ever did. We
 will have our roads kept up by
 taxation but we hope in a different
 way next year. We are paying
 taxes for two years, this year and
 next.

Swoeker will blow his horn at
 Rider's sale at Frost the 12th of
 Nov. instead of the 5th.

The singing at Arboreale was out
 of sight. One hundred pupils
 were in attendance. Prof Hall is
 a fine singer and understands music
 thoroughly.

We were surprised to learn that
 the church in Marlington could not
 be had for the singing association.
 The doors of a good thing should
 never be closed.

John F. Wanless and his dog
 were in town last week.

Cold and dry, and the woods afire
 Col. John Driscoll, Porter Kins-
 port, Judge McElwee, W. J. Pritch-
 ard, J. O. Moss, Cal Gay, and lady,
 Mac Kiekman, James Benson, Mrs
 N. J. Rock's sister, A. M. Mc-
 Laughlin and Alex Arbuckle have
 been in our town the past week.

Miss Flora B. Nottingham has
 opened up her dress making shop
 in the lodge room over the post
 office.

J. C. Bierley is our new agent at
 Forrest.

Uncle Washington Moore is not
 so well at this time.

The Patterson sale was largely at-
 tended and Auctioneer Swoeker
 shot the things off at good prices.
 Mr Patterson will move to Marlin-
 ton soon.

Isaac Kern is moving to his farm
 this week.

Wash Hoover has moved to Rosin
 Run.

William Arbogast is doing some
 good work on the road between
 Greenbank and Travelers Repose.

Jeff Moore was in town Friday
 with one pants leg in his boot.

Five weddings this week and then
 the parties went on rejoicing.

Judge McElwee and T. S. Mc-
 Neel held a pig's ear court Dun-
 more Tuesday.

Mr Slaughter was in town Mon-
 day night.

Prof J. H. Hall closed his Nor-
 mal school at Arboreale Saturday
 night with the grandest exhibition
 we have ever been at. The Normal
 proved a success. A joint stock
 company was formed and Prof. Hall
 engaged to teach another school at
 Arboreale, commencing October 20,
 1902.

The machinery is being put in
 the big mill at Cass.

There will be singing at Arbo-
 vale Sunday. All lovers of music
 are requested to be out. Singing to
 commence at 2 p. m.

A large drove of wild geese pass-
 ed over town Monday southward
 bound.

Randolph Galford got his gun to
 kill what he thought was black birds
 but behold it was nothing but 40
 negroes thrown in the air by a rail-
 way collision at Cass. They went
 up forty feet.

The Tygart's Valley News is re-
 sponsible for this spicy item: A
 party of four persons—groom,
 bride and the parents of the bride,
 came to Helvetia the last Saturday
 evening of October and not find-
 ing the minister at home camped
 out in the open air, then coming
 in Sunday morning were married.

They indulged in two times' worth
 of tobacco and ginger cakes in the
 way of festive enjoyment at the
 expense of the happy groom.

When ready for the bridal tour a
 male companion with two saddles
 was mounted by the newly wedded
 pair and chaperoned by the old
 people on foot, the party passed
 out of view.

H. S. RUCKER HURT.

In a Runaway on the Huntersville
 Road.

Last Friday Mr and Mrs H. S.
 Rucker left Marlington to return to
 their home at Huntersville. They
 were driving a team of grays which
 Mr Rucker had recently traded for
 from Pat Hamilton. The team
 did not have a reputation for safety.
 While passing by the Jake place
 the team got frightened and ran.

The buggy was carried into the
 fence, and both were thrown out.
 Mrs Rucker escaped with slight
 hurts but Mr Rucker had two ribs
 broken and his shoulder dislocated.
 He was taken to J. H. Buzzard's
 where his hurts were attended to.
 While painful it is not thought
 that the injuries will be lasting.

CLOVER LICK.

The weather is fine for this time
 of year although we have had some
 snow and a few very heavy frosts.
 Corn husking is the order of the
 day.

The cattle and sheep buyers are
 not so numerous now as they were
 some time ago.

Chris McLaughlin has been on
 the sick list for a few days, but he
 was able to come our town Friday
 where he was much welcome.

Amos Wooddell, of Linwood,
 was over on business one day last
 week.

Kennie Meeks has returned
 home from his extended trip to the
 valley. Ken said there was no
 place like home.

J. C. Price and Clyde Carpenter
 passed through here one day last
 week enroute for the farmers farm
 on Clover Creek.

Sam Coyner's dwelling house
 will soon be completed, which is
 being erected by Messrs Showalter
 and Meeks.

The new correspondent can get
 all the news he wants without the
 news of Virginia, and he has a
 name also of his own.

RUMPLE STILL SKIN.

LOUISE.

Mrs J. A. Patterson is visiting
 her father at Arboreale.

The Pocahontas Times.

Here, Land, and other notes.
A. O. Weaver, you take notes.
An' faith he'll print it—BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	STATIONS.	EAST
No. 141 Daily ex- Sundays		No. 142 Daily ex- Sundays
5:30 a. m.		11:45 a. m.
1:45 p. m.	Cass	11:45 a. m.
2:30 p. m.	Corrigan	11:45 a. m.
2:45 p. m.	Clover Lick	11:45 a. m.
3:00 p. m.	Harper	11:45 a. m.
3:12 p. m.	Marlington	11:45 a. m.
3:20 p. m.	Buckeye	11:45 a. m.
3:30 p. m.	Dan	11:45 a. m.
3:32 p. m.	Seebert	11:45 a. m.
4:10 p. m.	Boards	11:45 a. m.
4:32 p. m.	Drop Mountain	11:45 a. m.
4:41 p. m.	Renick	11:45 a. m.
4:45 p. m.	Spring Creek	11:45 a. m.
5:05 p. m.	Anthony	11:45 a. m.
5:16 p. m.	Kelley	11:45 a. m.
5:38 p. m.	Little Sulphur	11:45 a. m.
5:45 p. m.	Whitcomb	11:45 a. m.
5:55 p. m.	Ronceverte	11:45 a. m.

Connections made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

S. S. Varner, of Linwood, was in Marlinton Monday.

L. M. McClintic is in Charleston on business.

Giles Sharp, near Verdant Valley was in Marlinton Saturday on business affairs.

George A. Rivercomb has been elected to the Virginia State Senate.

Mr and Mrs W. A. Bratton spent a week at Buffalo at the close of the exposition. Mr Bratton returned Saturday.

The Greenbrier Independent has reduced the price of subscription from \$1.50 to the popular price of \$1.00.

The grouping of the planets in the western skies the past few weeks is spoken of as one of phenomenal beauty and interest.

M. J. McNeel, President of the Bank of Marlinton, was in town Monday attending a business meeting and inspecting the water main.

A Mormon preacher was mobbed at Blackstone, Va., for an attack made by him on Masons and Odd Fellows.

L. O. Bennett, a member of the firm of Digs Brothers, of Baltimore, fell dead at his desk last Saturday from heart disease, aged 59 years.

Peyton Stipe was tried at Philippi for the killing of Benjamin Hutterman at Weaver last Sunday, and was acquitted.

After a pleasant and prosperous summer season at the Fayetteville Normal School, Hassel Walton returned to Marlinton last Saturday on his way to school at Pleasant Hill Monday.

Wm. L. Harper, of Sunset, was here Saturday on his return from Williams River where he baled hay for Col. Levi Gay.

Mrs Pryor, a worthy colored person, died in Marlinton last Friday night after a brief illness.

Attorney Andrew Price was phoned for Monday to look after some business in the Greenbrier Circuit court now in session at Lewisburg and went down on the train at once.

An interesting revival meeting is in progress at the upper Swago church conducted by Rev. Crabtree. Quarterly meeting services were held there the first Sunday by Elder Clark.

Rev. Dr. Telford, of Lewisburg, arrived in Marlinton last Thursday and was met at the station by Miss Holden with a conveyance for the Clover Creek ranch.

C. J. Richardson, the hardware merchant, has sold 100 shot-guns and rifles this season. Times are only tolerable for the game this year.

J. N. Garber, from Harrisonburg, Va., general agent for the Geiser Engines was in Marlinton last week looking after the interests of the Geiser firm. A Geiser engine runs the presses in this office.

A Ronceverte correspondent of the Monroe Watchman reports that another passenger train will be scheduled on the Greenbrier Division as long. It is to leave Ronceverte in the evening and return in the morning.

Mrs Talbot, the mother of Attorney E. D. Talbot, of Beverly, dropped dead at her home in Philadelphia last Sunday. She was 67 years old, and up to the day of her death was apparently in the best of health.

There is a meteoric display billed for tomorrow night, the 15th. All who want to may stay up and keep an eye peeled for falling stars; as for us we will sleep if we can, having gotten over staying up at nights to see the phenomena of the heavens.

Mr and Mrs John Beverage, of Clover Creek, were in Marlinton last week with a team loaded down with butter, cheese and apples, for which they got an ample back load of supplies at wholesale rates, so termed.

The number of fruit trees distributed last week from the station at this place breaks all previous records in that line of business for Marlinton. The Clover Creek Cattle Company alone received a bill of 1000 trees.

BIG JAIL DELIVERY.

Jerome Kellison, the Murderer, and Two Other Prisoners, Break Jail.

Tuesday night Jerome Kellison cut a bar of his cell, making a hole large enough to insert a 2x4 scantling two feet long with which he crawled a hole large enough for himself and the two other prisoners, Jim Lewis and Henry Godwin. These were all the occupants of the jail at this time.

THE PLAN.
The prisoners are allowed to go together in the day time, but at night are locked up in their several cells. On Tuesday night J. A. Sharp, the jailer, getting home late, thought he would not disturb the prisoners by locking them up, as upon several occasions they had been left and no harm resulted. At 10 o'clock he inspected the jail and found everything secure.

He built the fire in the jail about 5 o'clock Wednesday morning but noticed nothing wrong, it being very dark. When he returned at 6 o'clock with his breakfast he found the prisoners gone.

The bars of the cages are fastened by V-shaped ones and are strengthened by horizontal bars. The bars of the cages are fastened by V-shaped ones and are strengthened by horizontal bars. The bars of the cages are fastened by V-shaped ones and are strengthened by horizontal bars.

Upon getting out in the corridor they tried to dig a hole in the wall where the drainage pipe goes through but found the wall too substantial. An opening was then made under the window looking toward the McLaughlin Hotel. A bar taken from the cell was used to dig away the bricks.

It is not known where Kellison got the saw or file to cut the bars, as Mr Sharp has always been particular to see that they ate without case knives, and had taken their pocket knives from them. The scantlings used for pries were taken from their bunks. A case knife was taken from a cell on the lower floor, but it was broken in prizing out the bricks.

THE PRISONERS.
Jerome Kellison stands indicted for the murder of Mrs Julia Ann Simmons, whom he shot and killed on September 17, 1899. He has been in jail since May, having been arrested at Bridgeport 18 months after the murder. His trial was put off at the last term of court till the April term on account of the non-appearance of the principal witness for the defense, Chas. Apperson. He is a small man, about 5 ft. 7 inches, slightly built, weighs perhaps 130 pounds, smooth shaven, dark hair and eyes, complexion much bleached and white from jail confinement, has a round face and wore a suit of checked, light colored cloth. He is about 23 years old.

Jim Lewis is arrested for attempted rape on an 8 year old girl daughter of James Madison, committed in September this year. He was arrested in Buchanan and indicted at last October court. He has been in the penitentiary and bears rather unsavory reputation. He is about 30 years old, dark complexion, hair and eyes, wears a mustache, is about 5 ft. 8 in. tall, and weighs about 140 pounds, wore dark clothes and has a peculiar way of carrying his arms when he walks. He has a nervous look.

Henry Godwin is a negro, awaiting action of the grand jury and charged with stealing \$25 and a gold watch from a lumberman. He is a dark mulatto, about 6 feet tall. Action is being taken to recover the prisoners. Their descriptions have been telephoned in all directions. This is the fourth time the jail has been broken here in seven years, eight prisoners having escaped in all. This seemed to be the best planned escape of all. Mr Sharp makes it a rule to go over the jail thoroughly once a week and he found everything all right Sunday evening.

The escape must have been planned in a hurry, for they took none of their belongings with them whatever.

Our jail here is a good one, but there never has been a stronghold that has not been broken. The only plan by which men may be kept in jail indefinitely is to stand guard over them during the long watches of the night, something that is impossible in the county jails.

SHOOTING AT HOT SPRINGS.

James C. Lightner Shoots T. B. Hickman.

The Bath Enterprise tells of a shot gun fusillade in which T. B. Hickman was numerous wounded in the back by J. C. Lightner. Twenty-seven shots were extracted but the injury is not deemed serious, by any means, as endangering life. The trouble grew out of a house which Lightner rented of Hickman, and is of some months standing. Last Wednesday Hickman went to Lightner's house and, finding him away, began to abuse his wife. When Lightner heard of it he got his gun and went on the hunt of Hickman, and found him in McClintic's store. Hickman was invited into the street, but did not come out, and Lightner sent a load of shot through the store window, hitting Hickman in the back.

Lightner gave bond of \$300 to appear before the grand jury. He is well known in this county having practiced law at the Pocahontas Bar.

Andrew Geizer has returned from a trip to Charleston.

LEONIDAS D. PERKINS.

Killed by Accident on Construction Work in Kentucky.

Leonidas D. Perkins, son of Joseph Perkins, of Locust, was accidentally killed in Kentucky last Monday morning. Particulars of the fatal accident could not be learned. A telegram came to his father Monday afternoon to meet the body of his son at Ronceverte. Mr Perkins was 27 years old and favorably known all through the lower part of the county. When the Greenbrier Division was being built he became interested in construction work and became a foreman on the works. He then went to Kentucky with the Rinehart Construction Company, and has been doing well there. His family was almost heartbroken by the news. He was a man of great worth and the future looked bright for him. This sudden death is a great shock to the community in which he lived.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Wm. Lundermilk Killed in a Run-away near Frankford.

Wm. Lundermilk, a citizen of Falling Spring District of Greenbrier County, was killed last Saturday by a horse. Two ladies had driven a carriage to Frankford. At Frankford the deceased and another man had gotten in on the back seat. They turned down the road leading to Anthony. Mr Lundermilk's companion saw a man who wished to talk with him cutting wood some distance from the road.

The carriage was stopped, and the ladies saying that as it was cold they would walk on ahead. This left the deceased sitting on the back seat with the lines hanging over the dashboard. The horse took fright and ran. As Mr Lundermilk was reaching for the reins the carriage struck a tree. The unfortunate man fell at the heels of the horse which kicked his brains out, throwing them in the road. Deceased was a well to do citizen and leaves surviving him a wife and three children. He was about thirty years of age.

Christmas Gift for Little Moncy.

Sent as a year's subscription to The Youth's Companion \$1.75 will buy the 52 weekly issues of The Youth's Companion for 1902.

It will buy the two hundred and fifty fascinating stories in the new volume for 1902.

It will entitle the new subscriber who sends in his subscription now to all the issues of The Youth's Companion for the remaining weeks of 1901 free.

It will entitle the new subscriber for 1902 to one of The Companion's new calendars for 1902, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

Full illustrated announcement of the new volume for 1902 will be sent to any address free.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 195 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Jail Delivery.

Five prisoners in the Fayette county jail who had received sentences of from 2 to 12 years escaped from that stronghold last week by cutting a hole through the top of their cells and then through the roof. A prisoner who had been sentenced to 7 years in the penitentiary gave the alarm and prevented any more from escaping. This prisoner was rewarded by having his sentence reconsidered and cut down to one year.

Judge McWhorter has ordered a new jail built at Fayetteville.

Mountain Whites.

Miss Doane, the Presbyterian missionary for West Virginia, and located at Clear Creek, Fayette county, delivered a lecture at the Presbyterian church last night. Her subject was "The Mountain Whites."—Wheeling Intelligence.

We would like to hear this lady on the subject of the Mountain Blacks, Reds, Yellows, and all other mountain colors. We hear a good deal said about Mountain Whites. We would like to hear about Prairie Whites, City Whites, Country Whites, Plain Whites and all the other whites.

If she means mountain people why does she use an expression that seems to set them apart from ordinary every-day people.

Kinnison - Kinnison.

Married at the home of N. C. B. Kinnison, father of the bride, near Hillsboro, October 31, 1901, by Rev J. R. Van Horn, of Hinton Mr Eugene Kennison and Miss Jessie Kennison. The bride is one of Hillsboro's pretty young ladies. The groom is a native of Kanawha County and has been in the employ of the McCormick Co., having a block of eight counties of which he has general supervision. He is a very popular business man.

Moore-Sharp.

A pleasant society event transpired at Hotel Bird Wednesday afternoon, November 13, 1901, when Miss Elizabeth Rachel Sharp and Perley Dice Moore were joined in holy matrimony by Rev Wm T. Price officiating. The bride is a daughter of Mr and Mrs Abram Sharp near Frost, and is a highly esteemed young lady. The groom is a son of Joseph Moore near Glade Hill and is a well doing young farmer. May all that a happy marriage implies be the portion of these worthy young people.

Smith & Hamilton, the Marlinton butchers, have begun feeding 65 two-year-olds to be butchered as needed.

B. N. Rayburn is building a stable.

COON HUNTING.

Some people seem to find it a good citizen in general way, prove veritable nuisances when it comes to hunting coons.

They are very noisy and insist on climbing the tree in which old Rattle has taken so much trouble to free the coon.

No matter how many coons the old reliable dog slays are up that tree, yet when the misguided man gets up to the crotch and stops to rest and think how old Rattle will shake that particular coon, he finds the coon to be a measly old possum or nothing at all, and that he is covered with lamp oil from the leaky old lantern. If he is wise an incident like this will inoculate him and he will be proof against the seductive charm of coon hunting for perhaps a week.

When he comes to think it over he finds the dog is at fault, or perhaps the signs were not exactly right. He must needs borrow his neighbor's dog when his neighbor knows not of it and try him. Perhaps he will see: he looks like he would judge from the energetic way he chases the wilisome flea. Right here he makes a grave mistake, forgetting that the dog that catches the coon must be one that stays up of nights making plans—one that lies for hours without moving a muscle, wrapped in meditation, although a dozen fleas should bite him in the same place. Well he knows were he to chase them they would scatter and increase and multiply in a way surprising for he is wiser than his day and generation.

After borrowing his neighbor's dog he takes to himself several kindred spirits, who, like himself, have borrowed dogs, and they make a start. All goes well until they reach a fence and there it is found two of the dogs are unable to get over. The hound is lifted to the top of the fence and the haman hunter gets a lash in the face by a bony tail as she jumps to the ground. The shaggy dog is an unknown quantity he looks like he would bite and is left behind. He sets up a yell, but soon dries up and hunts a hole in the fence. After a while the hunting ground is reached and the dogs are sicked out, but being of a quiet retiring disposition, they prefer to sit around on their haunches and listen to the tales the hunters are telling rather than chase around and raise a racket.

It is not long before we get a sufficient amount of coon hunting for the time being and make a break for home. We happen upon a bay, a that looks familiar, and we remember seeing a man storing apples in it earlier in the season. We help ourselves and go on down the hill. Old Bruno insists on walking in the path directly in front of you and growls when you heel him. Directly you slip and fall all over him and all that saves you from getting bit is old Bruno's lack of teeth and the thickness of your trousers.

You see a light on the next ridge, hear a sound of revelry and know that you are not the only ones smitten. Over the barking of the dogs comes a rattling song, but you can only make out the last two lines:

"But when I came to find it out,
Old Rattle was barking at the moon."

BROWNS CREEK.

We are having most delightful weather for this time of year. Higgins & Co. have been threshing in this neighborhood the past week.

Last week Sheldon Moore came with his team to help move the engine from H. P. McLaughlin's. While leading his horses the hook on the tug got fastened in the flank of the near horse causing it to plunge forward knocking Mr Moore down and fracturing one or more of his ribs. The horse was terribly torn about the flank and had to be sewed up.

S. R. Hoggett lost two fine hogs with cholera.

Jasper Dille wears the belt as the champion coon hunter: he says he caught eight one night and one got away, and it wasn't a very good night for coons either.

The school on Browns Creek took up Monday with Mr McMillan as teacher. JOE WINK.

JACOX.

We are having dry weather at this writing.

David Sullivan has gone to Beaver Creek to visit his daughter.

We are glad to know that Peter Hill is improving.

Rev C. M. M. Fultz closed his meeting at the new church at this place with about forty conversions.

J. B. Dean is at home from Seebert on a visit.

W. W. Curry and wife were at L. P. Curry's on a visit Sunday.

The mother of George McCarty died after a few weeks' illness.

A large crowd attended the quarterly meeting at McMillon chapel last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ruth Crimons died at Ernest Scott's. She was aged about thirty-five years.

L. P. and S. L. Curry are building a dwelling house for S. M. Kellison.

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

Nothing is more common and almost every one can recall instances in one's self and others under observation of conscious self deception in sight or sound, from intense or high wrought feeling. At times this hallucination or imagined spectacle arises from long continued thought and fear based on tales of frightful events, especially if one is placed near spots where such events transpired; then, the imagination, more vivid in some persons than in others, is apt to override the reasoning powers and present the unreal most powerfully. I believe that little children often suffer keenly in this wise and need the tenderest care and sympathy when they are frightened, apparently at nothing. But how often are the wee things dealt harshly by and compelled to go in the dark, because, forsooth, there is nothing to hurt them and its only a foolish fancy not to be humored. I am glad that I never punished a child by shutting in a dark closet there to endure horrors equal to the inquisition. Never play upon the fears of a child or any one, and let all cruel practical jokes be banished for ever more—there is no fun in them and there may be serious injury.

Not long since the October moon full and large like a mighty candelabra and the stars, those lesser brilliant lights, shown down upon my bed upon my bed across a row of potted flowers that were ever uttering sweet fragrant speeches to each other, and beyond lighted up the handiwork of some Italian ship builders who on their premises at odd moments mostly at night were framing a really large vessel, supported on its stays in the dry dock of the poor Italian's back yard. It was a wierd sight under the moon to witness the on going of this handicraft and to wonder what waters would float that big boat, I might say ship. Probably the James, whose river tide was so nearby, still farther in the moon light I discerned an ancient brick house more noticeable for its ungainly tallness than ought else, and in the big window beneath the sharp pointed gable a dim glare burned all through the night and figures flitted there back and forth as if business was for the dark and stilly hours and not for the broad and sunny day. Altogether the scene was uncanny and led my mind to a distant experience of youthful years that I never wished to live through twice, while I ask permission to transcribe the same as an instance of hallucination referred to.

It was in the county of — I traveled with companion and children, and the summer season then had sway. The day had been long, warm and sultry and as the evening waned electric flashes across the mountain sides and through the passing clouds gave warning of weather changes. The road we traveled was becoming more and more lonely and desolate for houses seemed to have dropped out of the program and we could have imagined ourselves monarchs of all we surveyed when suddenly a large unoccupied brick dwelling burst upon the view; there was something almost unearthly and surprising just then there, the apparition of that well built house in such a surrounding wilderness and this aspect was not lessened in my mind by my companion telling me that hereabouts years ago there had been a secret murder—a peddler foully and mysteriously killed in that very house of forbidding mein. I could almost have wished the tale had not been told me, for by unfortunate coincidence of storm and lateness we were forced to take refuge in the empty brick building—we might at least find shelter there and surely we were reasonable enough not to fear ghosts or any returning peddler's spirit in the place his poor body fared so badly. I think it was plainly ascertained that no profit ever occurred to the perpetrator of the cruel deed and his very house fell away from him, to stand lone and desolate—whether the law could get hold of him is uncertain for the evidence was solely circumstantial, but that can be very clear sometimes, as in this case.

Arranging ourselves for the stormy night and not expecting nor desiring sleep we wished for the day. Our belongings, especially luncheon so acceptable to little children with us and the fine spring water we procured in our

horse bucket for want of better, spread out to different rooms, unfortunately for my after nightly comfort. Constantly to mind came up the thought of that murdered peddler and we surrounded by the walls that had witnessed his slaughter and echoed back the stifled dying groans. Were it not better to gather our few effects and sally through the forest darkness and pelting storm? Nay, I felt ashamed to suggest such a foolish thing, and the little children sleeping so quietly and trustfully beneath their Heavenly Father's care—should I be trustless? I will reason away these silly fears and be brave, so brave as to go alone across the wide hall into the next room and procure some water: feeling quite uplifted and proud of my returning courage I assumed a mock martial air and advanced to the charge. But, horrors, right there in the door way, I felt, rather than saw, the figure of the old peddler—distinctly there, he was, bending slightly under the weight of his pack and well nigh filled the door space! He looked intently sadly toward me as if he realized forebodings of evil, but stood and said no word. Startled, I was not petrified to the spot, but strangely enough stepped forward on my embassy to that room beyond the peddler apparition and passed right through the ghost like figure as if nothing was there, as was truly the case, the frightful spectacle being nowhere except in my own just then disordered imaginative brain. It was not pleasant, and I would prefer to abide in houses where no peddler had been murdered.

A. L. P.

Henry Barlow accompanied by his son Asa was on our streets Wednesday.

Miss Willie Kinnison, of Hurricane, W. Va., is visiting Mrs Eugene Kinnison.

Mr and Mrs S. C. Baxter were in Marlinton Wednesday and cheered up the merchants.

C. J. Richardson is enlarging his blacksmith property, to be occupied by B. A. Mast, the wheelwright.

Frank Anderson who is building a house for George Simmons on Beaver Dam killed a big deer Saturday.

Emmett Beard has returned from Baltimore where he has been under treatment for throat trouble for some time.

Doyle & Davis have returned from Huttonsville where they have been putting up their wire fence. They put up over 200 rods of fence and have contracts for as much more.

Mrs Isabella Moore, of Knapp's Creek, received severe personal injuries by a fall recently. No bones were broken but several bad sprains resulted.

The Lord's Supper will be administered at the Presbyterian Church at Hillsboro on Sabbath the 24th inst. The preliminary services will begin Friday night previous. The Pastor will be assisted by the Rev. E. E. Patterson.

J. J. Knapp was building a large dwelling at Falling Spring for Rev Wickline. The house was practically done and was one of the finest in Greenbrier County. Last Wednesday fire got out in the shavings and the house was burned to the ground.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

One stationary 60-horse power boiler, steel and brand new. For sale or will exchange for two smaller boilers. Good front to same.

LYNCH LUMBER CO.

Marlington, W. Va.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, M. E. Church: Rev H. Lawson, Pastor.

1st Sunday,—Mt Vernon 11 a. m. Sunset, 3 p. m. Huntersville 7:30 p. m.

2d Sunday,—Marlington 11 a. m. Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.

3d Sunday,—Huntersville 11 a. m. Bethel 3 p. m. Mt Vernon 7:30 p. m.

4th Sunday,—Mt Pleasant 11 a. m. Marlington 8 p. m.

Marlington Circuit M. P. Church. 1st Sunday,—Bethel, 10:30 a. m. Riverside, 3:00 p. m.

2d Sunday,—Burr Valley, 10:30 p. m. Beaver Valley, 3:00 p. m.

3d Sunday,—Drop Mt, 10:30 a. m. Brownstown, 3:00 p. m.

4th Sunday,—Fairview, 10:30 a. m. 3:00 p. m.

Marlington,— The first quarterly meeting to be held at Beaver Valley the First Saturday and Sunday in November.

OLIVER LOWTHER, Pastor Marlington Circuit.

Andrew Carnegie is once again on these shores. He advises a lower tariff. This is significant coming from him, for he knows what tariffs do. He advises a double tracked railroad across the isthmus.

Low Prices, Good Bargains

You'll Find them



In looking through my line of goods. It takes a large volume of talk to convince you of the big values I offer. The strongest argument is the goods themselves. All that is needed to convince you is to visit to see what I offer. Men's heavy fleeced lined undershirts, the kind you pay 60c for only 35c. Drawers to Match.

Fall dress goods want to have something besides attractive colors. You want something besides looks. What you want is wear and comfort. My line of tailor made suits combine all of these requisites. If you cannot suit yourself in ready made suits, I would like to show you my line of Venetian Cloth. The most of the pretty waists the young ladies around Marlinton are wearing are made of Golden's Venetian cloth and French flannel. A few words about Broad Cloth: I have the nicest line of broad cloth that ever came to Marlinton. The price—well, I would rather that you come and compare prices for yourself. A guaranteed saving of 10c to the yard.

Yours for high quality, good value and low price,

The Golden Store,
Marlington, W. Va.

We Will PAY CASH

On Stump for white oak 60 feet to 70 feet in length, 15 inches to 19 inches in diameter at butt, 6 inches to 9 inches in diameter at top and to be straight sticks.

Address

Wm. R. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.
Wm. R. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York.

Big Fire Sale

KILLING A TOWN.

One of the curses of a small town like ours is a disposition on the part of many to patronize other towns with what work they have to let out or with orders for goods.

Another way is to gouge the stranger within our gates. If a stranger comes to a town and puts up at a hotel and pays one price for indifferent grub and a local man gets a better rate, that stranger will pass the word along and everybody will avoid will avoid the town as much as possible. It is the same if he hires a team or has work done, or buys anything and is overcharged. He hates to lose money but he hates worse the idea of being preyed upon and cheated.

Petty jealousy and spite is a bad thing in a small town. Men in the same business often fall out over their efforts to secure the most patronage from a limited number of patrons, and this marks a feeling that brands the town with its own smallness.

Gossip is very interesting sometimes when it deals with people we know. But it is apt to raise Cain and cause people to quit a town. It is the hope of many an honest burglar to see his town grow big enough so certain villagers cannot root out every bit of scandal in the town. The friction caused by gossip does not tend to the building up of a town. If an enterprising citizen brings a man with capital to a small town, and if the man with capital to invest inquires of the neighbors as to the character of his correspondent, he is apt to have his character painted so black that the man with capital draws off. Whereas, as a matter of fact, the enterprising man has simply waked feelings of dislike in the village gossip, and is no better nor worse than thousands of other business men.

These are a few of the things that impress themselves on the mind of an observer of a small town, as things the better class are taking care of another class.

We think our town is particularly free from these things and that the town is fast putting on airs of a place of more than local importance.

It is to be hoped that we have put all these small things behind us and will press forward to the time when we will have the best town in the Greenbrier Valley.

THE STORY OF A JAIL.

Recent events have brought the county jail into prominence. Since the county was formed we have had three jails, each of which was built to be a very Bastille of safety. They have all fallen far short of that noted prison and strange to say that as the jails become apparently more secure the more escapes are made. The modern structure at Marlinton has in the seven years of its occupancy let out more prisoners than any of the other structures in a like time.

The reason seems to be that the jail is so strong, such a mass of iron and steel, that the jailer is lulled to a sense of security and the prisoner gets a saw or two and then gets out.

The first jail was of brick with floors made by spiking together oak plank on edge, and very few escapes were made from it. One case the prisoner tried to go up the chimney and was stuck fast. This jail had "prison bounds." This was a square of forty rods in extent within which prisoners for debt were compelled to stay. The same thing was called prison rules in England.

In this jail was confined a man who was wanted in Virginia for taking part in a lynching affair. A friend of his came by and threatened the jailer with a double barreled shot-gun, and took the prisoner with him.

In the eighties the county built a jail out of Knapps Creek sandstone. The walls were massive and except that it had a tendency to take the life out of prisoners owing to a lack of proper ventilation and other sanitary conditions, it was not a bad jail. A man named Gray was confined in the jail by a justice for some irregularity about a mule. A county boy was in the same cell owing to

JEROME KELLISON

Very Kindly has a Photograph Taken before Skipping



JEROME KELLISON

Escaped from Marlinton jail the night of November 12, 1901. Wanted for murder. Small rather heavy set man, about 5 ft. 7 in. high, weighs perhaps 130 lbs., round face, black hair. Will probably seek refuge in coal mining districts.

some obstinacy about paying a fine in a misdemeanor case. Gray reached through the door and sawed off the padlock with his pocket-knife. His cell-mate was found bound and gagged. As the prisoner who escaped was a small man and the man who was bound and gagged a much bigger one, the county always thought there was some dupackery about this escape.

When the jail at Marlinton was built, the contractor from way down south was full of guile. He had the contract for the new courthouse and jail, and the county court had driven a hard bargain with him. He then proceeded to do some things he ought not to have done, and leave undone others he ought to have done. The county was not altogether satisfied with the job but they came out so much better than other counties near by that that was something of a consolation.

Jails were specialties with this contractor. He assured everyone in reach that he had patented a process for hardening steel so that no tool could make the slightest impression on it. The rivet holes had to be bored or punched before the bar was hardened, otherwise it would not have been possible to get rivet holes. Then he had another process which tempered steel so that it could not be broken. It would bend but it was so tough that it never could be broken. He would take prominent citizens to the jail and show them that a cold chisel had no effect on his bars.

With such a web and woof he wove such a steel cage that the man who was incarcerated therein had as well lay down and die, as far as any hope of escape was concerned. He would allow any person any tools he chose and if he escaped in twenty-four hours he would give him \$50. A blacksmith in the Levels heard about it and came up to try it but the contractor had escaped.

In those days we Marlinton citizens would point with pride to our Bastille and claim that the day of trouble with prisoners was over. Armstrong and Cumberland, a firm who were afterwards convicted of robbery, were among the first to feel the hopelessness of being confined in this jail. They waited until spring and watching their chance, locked their jailer up and came away.

They made good their escape about dusk but three inches of rain falling that night, they became so confused that they wandered in a circle and were only four miles from Marlinton the next morning, and were captured the same day on Williams River.

Then there was a man named Roberts who married a young girl and who in a drunken frenzy had beaten her half to death. He got saws from some source and cut out one night with another prisoner who was in for something or other.

Then George Pennington who had stolen a horse was in a cell on the lower floor. He saw the outside door of the upstairs cell was open, so he dug through the cement forming the floor and got out.

In the escape of Kellison last week a saw figured, as one of the bars was cut off clean. These saws are procured of firms furnishing jewelers with tools and are very diminutive affairs. There are many ways in which they are smuggled into jails. They may be concealed in plug tobacco, in

the seams of clothing, in the soles of shoes or in any of the many things that friends usually send in to the unfortunate men who are behind the bars.

In this instance, however, we have an idea that the tools were passed in through the window of the corridor. No one knows what sort of receptions the prisoners may have held in the watches of the night when a friend could have come to the jail and in the rear and talked through the broken window, with a ten foot pole, passed anything to the prisoner. Of the eight prisoners who have escaped from the jail six are still at large.

The great mistake that has always been made by the jailers is that they have overestimated the strength of the jail. They will have to set up with their prisoners or tie a watch-dog in the back yard or something of that sort after this, for every prisoner will come in with an idea that he can get out when he wants to.

A CORNER IN CORN.

It almost makes one's mouth water to hear of what a good President Mexico, our sister Republic, has in Senator Diaz.

It was once a crime in good old England to speculate in food supplies, those who did so in wheat or any other staple food were speedily and severely punished.

President Diaz has recently taught such speculators what he thinks of corners in bread stuffs. Corn and beans are the main food staples of Mexico, and when the cost of either is forced up much suffering results among the people.

Speculators recently planned a corner in corn and when it caused a frightful rise in bread the President determined to interfere. In the first place he judged the railroads to make a sudden and sweeping reduction of the corn freight. Then through the government officials and agents he bought up vast quantities of corn in every part of Mexico and put it on the market at hardly one-third of the price the corn conspirators were charging. Corn then fell to the price it was selling at before it was cornered.

The speculators in food supplies found themselves with many bushels on hand for which they had paid much more than what became the ruling market price. Many of them were financially ruined, and all of them lost heavily.

WHERE WILL MODERNS LAND? It is the impression made on the mind of most any observant reader of the public journals that one of the recent occurrences most talked about by everybody was the feat of going over Niagara Falls in a barrel and coming out alive, performed by a widow lady from Texas, aged about fifty years.

This is a sign of something the matter with the public taste, and the thoughtful reader may justly inquire what does the sign signify? It looks as if our nation might be getting as high as it might be possible for it to rise in the way of culture and civilization and that it is about ready to go down on the other side of the grand heights it has been aiming to reach during the eventful 19th century.

History teaches that when Greece had attained the climax of her culture the people of her metropolis, Athens, cared for nothing so much as to see, hear or tell some new thing. When Rome, the mistress of nations, had reached her highest civilization

the citizenship found nothing more to their taste or had more rapturous seasons of joyous delight than when witnessing the battles to a finish of wild beasts, or more enjoyable still, seeing some human being torn to pieces by Numidian lions.

Is such a strange, morbid taste the characteristic culminating evidence of human civilization as represented by Rome and Greece, names that are synonymous with the highest culture ever attained by human genius, and for ages studies as models of all that is meant by human culture and refinement in its most attractive types.

That was a wonderful expression of one of the most wonderful men of all time. "So we ripe and rot and rot." It is sad to think that the development of civilization looks as if it is merely a ripening and ripening and a rotting and rotting.

There is too much reason for thinking that this ripening and ripening and rotting and rotting is about all that centuries of slow progress, of education on conventional lines, and workshops of the highest efforts of the human intellect will have to show in modern times, or in other words, all of this so called modern civilization may result only in the triumphant development of all that is lowest and poorest in human nature.

W. T. P.

Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, now poses before the country as a person having a delicate sense of propriety and fearlessly honest. He was honored by a request to pronounce an eulogy upon our lamented President at a public demonstration near his home. He declined the invitation in this handsome manner: "I think the eulogy on the President should be delivered by a person who was in full accord with him upon the principal political measures of his administration. I never questioned his absolute sincerity, his devotion to the public welfare, his love of liberty and his desire to do his duty as God gave him to see it. I was in full accord with him on the great fiscal measures with which he was identified. But as you know I differ with him and his administration—and my opinion on that subject has been strengthened, not weakened, in the lapse of time—in regard to his policy in dealing with the Philippine Islands."

30 Days at Lewisburg.

The case of the United States v. W. A. Sharp for using the mails to present a forged check at the Bank of Marlinton ended in the confession of the prisoner, and a sentence of 30 days in jail at Lewisburg and costs. There was a disposition to be lenient by all persons to the prisoner who was an overworked and underpaid minister of the gospel with a large family.

Desist to Locate Here.

Dr. M. Stout, a dentist from Kenova, will locate in Marlinton about December 1st.

Dr. Stout has been in the active and successful practice of dentistry since 1866 and comes highly recommended. He has been located in Chicago but has been compelled to go to the mountains for his health.

Subscription Carried.

The election held at Lewisburg for or against subscription to the L. & R. R. carried by a good majority for the proposition.

THE

Marlinton Drug Store,

HARRY R. ECHOLS, Prop.

A complete line of Pure Drugs, MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, DYE STUFFS, BRUSHES, COMBS, STATIONERY, PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, PAINT BRUSHES, ETC.

A full line of the best tobacco, cigars and cigarettes. ELEGANT STOCK OF LOWNEY'S CANDY. Physicians prescriptions a specialty.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

Estray at my place at Split Rock, one red steer, 1 year old, no mark or brand. Owner can have steer by proving property, paying cost of keep from May 1, 1901, and cost of advertising.

SAM'L S. VARNER, Nov. 11. Linwood, W. Va.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

Estray on my place on Brown's Creek, one light gray mare, low in order, looks to be 12 or 14 years old. Owner can have mare by proving property, paying cost of keeping from November, 1, 1901, and cost of advertising.

H. P. McLaughlin, Huntersville, W. Va. Nov. 18, 1901.

WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY.

MORGANTOWN.

Equipment: Ten buildings; libraries, laboratories, shops, aquaria, greenhouses. Faculty: Sixty-five members, trained in the leading universities of the world. Departments: Eleven, collegiate and professional. Students: About 900 last year. Young men and young women admitted on equal terms to all departments.

Tuition: Free to all West Virginia students.

SUMMER SCHOOL. A six weeks' Summer School will begin June 23, 1902. Many attractive courses. Especially valuable to teachers. Write for announcement. The Winter Term begins January 3, 1902; Spring Term, April 1; Summer Term June 23.

Write for detailed information to the President, D. B. PURINGTON, L. L. D.

PHOTOGRAPHIC NOTICE.

All parties wishing work done at the Forest Art Gallery will please call before Dec. 1st, as I will have to close my tent for the winter and will only be prepared for such work as can be done out doors after Dec. 1st.

C. F. GAY.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

One stationary 60-horse power boiler, steel and brand new. For sale or will exchange for two smaller boilers. Good front to same.

LYNCH LUMBER CO., Marlinton, W. Va.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, M. E. Church: Rev H. LAWSON, Pastor.

1st Sunday,—Mt Vernon, 11 a. m. Sunset, 3 p. m. Huntersville 7.30 p. m.

2d Sunday,—Marlinton 11 a. m. Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.

3d Sunday,—Huntersville 11 a. m. Bethel 3 p. m. Mt Vernon 7.30 p. m.

4th Sunday,—Mt Pleasant 11 a. m. Marlinton 8 p. m.

Fall & Winter Are Here:

So is my Fall and Winter Stock of Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Hats Caps, Cordsuroys, Overcoats, Rubbers, Rubber Boots, Felt, Umbrellas, Heavy Duck Coats, Telescopes, Trunks, Suit Cases, Satchels, Mackinaw Coats, Sweaters, Cardigan Jackets, Gloves, Overalls and Overall Jackets.

Now, if you will call and see my stock I will surprise you on prices. Here are a few of my prices:

A complete line of gloves from 25c to \$1.50. Suits that can't be beat from \$3 to \$15.

Boys suits at cost, 80c to \$2.75. Men's Cordsuroy Pants, from \$2.50 to \$3.50, Sweet Orr Brand. Children's vests, 8c to 30c. Good Union Made Pants \$1 a pair.

I have bought a large lot of sample under wear which I will sell at wholesale prices, that is: A regular 50c shirt for 40c, and a 25c shirt for 19c, and boys heavy fleece lined undershirts of 19c. Call and let me show you them you do not have to buy if they do not suit you and any thing you buy here if you are not suited or if it does not fit, you can always get your money back.

Instead of advertising so extensively, I give you what others pay out for advertising on the goods you buy from me.

J. A. Hoover

Marlinton, W. Va.

Furniture and Undertaking.

The Pocahontas Furniture Company is carrying a large and complete line of Fine Furniture, Sewing Machines, &c. at right prices. We carry a large line of matting.

Wall Paper:

Every week we send out an order for Wall paper. Call and see our samples, and let us include you in our order.

Undertaking Department

Our Undertaking Department is the most complete of any ever in the county. We carry in stock all the time Coffins of all Sizes. We want to call special attention to our Complete Line of Children's Coffins. We make a specialty of Burial Suits and have a nice supply on hand.—All arrangements made for Funerals entrusted to our care.

Respectfully,

Pocahontas Furniture Co. Marlinton, W. Va.

L. MAKOWICZ,

Merchant-Tailor,

RONCEVERTE W VA

DEALER IN

FRESH MEATS,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Orders filled by Express Promptly Cold Storage Refrigerator, Next door to Harvey's Hotel.

10 Thousand Dollars

Worth of General Merchandise to be sacrificed between now and Jan 1, 1902. Owing to the fact that we have decided to dissolve partnership on January 1, 1902 we are forced to sell \$10,000 worth of General Merchandise regardless of profit.

Take advantage of this opportunity. We Will Positively Sell Goods at Absolutely Cost—except Cutter Shoes which we sell for \$6.00. To give you an idea how low you can buy goods we name a few prices: A good every-day women's dollar shoe, 65c A heavy Oxford dress overcoat, at a bargain at \$8 will sell at \$2.98 Heavy boy's overcoat worth \$2.50 now \$1.25 Men's winter weight suit worth \$5 for \$2.98 Heavy horse blanket worth \$1 for 65c Double bed comfort worth \$1, for 65c Heavy fleeced lined suit underwear 65c. All other goods sold be sold at cost.

We show prices not quality on paper. To convince yourself that we sell goods at cost, come and see the quality. We will be glad to show you our goods.

To Merchants:

Take advantage of the opportunity. You can buy goods lower from us than from any drummer because we have bought and do buy our goods cheaper than any merchant in this country buys the same goods. We buy in bigger quantities and pay spot cash. Come at once for Bargains.

The Pocahontas Bargain House,

Wagons and Fertilizers

Have in Stock the best Line of Fertilizers and Wagons in the County.

Flour, Grain, Salt,

At prices to Astonish you,

Let us have your Orders for

COAL

Watch this space for thirty days.

Farmer's Implement & Supply Co., Seebert, W Va

Branch at BEARDS.

THE FURNISHER,

IF YOU WANT GOOD GOODS, LATEST STYLES IN MAKE AND MATERIAL, CALL ON US. IF YOU WANT THE CHEAP SHODDY GOODS, WE CAN'T SUIT YOU.

We only carry such goods as we can absolutely guarantee to be of the best quality, latest styles and from reliable manufacturers, and at prices so close to what others charge for what is known as seconds and thirds that you will be surprised that you have allowed yourself to be deceived so long.

We are sole agents for the famous "Knox" Hats, the the "Ralston Health" shoes, Hannan & Son's fine shoes, and the noted "Douglas Shoe."

We carry everything worn by man and boy. You will always find the newest in neck wear, collars, cuffs, hosiery, and novelties.

Our line of underwear, from 50c to \$1 per garment, will make you smile when you think of the cold weather just ahead.

Our line of goods for working men are too numerous to mention and are all from the very best manufacturers.

Call on or write to us. Special attention paid mail orders.

Very respectfully,

The Furnisher.

ROBT. M. BELL.

Salesman

RONCEVERTE,

West Virginia.

LOGGING CONTRACTS

TO LET

Greenbrier River Lumber Co

We Will PAY CAS

On Stump for white oak 60 feet to 70 feet in length, 15 inches to 19 inches in diameter at butt, 6 inches to 9 inches in diameter at top and to be straight sticks.

Address

Wm. R. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.

Wm. R. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York.

WANTED!

Energetic men and women in every county to take orders for a large Philadelphia House, good wages paid, apply before all territory is assigned. For particulars address,

Covington Subscription Book Agency, Covington, Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scoot,
Fare Maiden to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coat,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	STATIONS.	EAST
No 141 Daily Sunday		No 142 Daily Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.56	Forrest	11.35
2.13	Clover Lick	11.20
2.25	Harper	10.56
3.00	Marlinton	10.35
3.12	Buckeye	10.23
3.20	Dan	10.15
3.30	Seebert	10.05
3.42	Beards	9.44
4.10	Droop Mountain	9.25
4.32	Kenick	9.05
4.41	Spring Creek	8.53
5.05	Anthony	8.35
5.15	Kelster	8.25
5.38	Little Sulphur	8.00
5.45	Whitcomb	7.55
5.55	Ronceverte	7.45

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

Winter has set in unusually early.

Mrs. Quintilla Apperson has been critically ill this past week.

Q. W. Poage of Poages Lane was on our streets last week.

Wellington Ratliff killed a nice deer at the Lake Place last week.

Interesting revival services have been going on at Huntersville.

Hubert Echols and E. H. Smith are in Charleston as witnesses in the case against W. A. Sharp.

Chas. A. Price, of Ronceverte, is working in the Pocahontas Bank, while the cashier is in Charleston.

Rev. S. G. Callison the Baptist pastor preached Sunday evening to good audience.

J. C. Price of Glade Hill was in Marlinton last week looking after his real estate interests.

The Holly River railroad of which Col. John T. McGraw is president will be completed to Addison by January 1.

Bible lecture at Buckeye church next Sunday, November 24, at 11 a. m. by Rev. Wm. T. Price. Subject the second chapter of Daniel.

We will buy dressed poultry (scalded, undrawn, head and feet off) on Monday and Tuesday, Nov 25th and 26th.

The Pocahontas Bargain House.

Judge McWhorter has required a new jail to be built in Fayette County. This seems to be the outgrowth of the recent jail delivery there.

A fire at Thomas resulted in the destruction of sixty houses and a loss of about \$300,000. Very little insurance was carried by the property losers.

The trial of Joe Prater for the killing of Tom Conley on Cranberry Ridge about two years ago has been in progress at Addison, and resulted in a verdict of voluntary manslaughter.

Dr. J. M. Cunningham was in Charleston last week at which time he underwent the ordeal and became a Mystic Shriner. Capt. A. E. Smith and W. A. Bratton were in Charleston at the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Baxter of Laurel ran started Monday afternoon for an excursion to Indiana, visiting friends near Brimfield, Noble County and elsewhere.

John W. Armstrong, colored, was mistaken for a wild turkey by Lee Herron, who was hunting near Elkins and was shot and killed. The bullets penetrated Armstrong's head.

The Clarksburg woolen mills belonging to R. T. Lowndes were burned last week. Loss \$50,000 on which there was no insurance. While fighting the fire Lloyd Reed manager of the mills was killed by a falling wall.

Prof. Tipton and Adam Moore took a hunt in Buckley Mountain last Saturday. A deer was flushed and the professor took a shot at it. Blood was drawn but the game escaped.

There is reported to be one of the largest wild hogs ever known in our region, now at large on Buckley Mountain. Whoever brings him down will have three or four hundred pounds of wild pork to begin the winter on.

John Buckley, John Peters and John Roark went to Lewisburg Monday as witnesses in the case of Scott vs the Greenbrier Railway. The plaintiff owns land below Sliding Bend and the question is whether the railroad improvement causes the bottoms to flood worse than formerly.

Adams-McLaughlin.

On Wednesday, Nov. 13, 1901, at Forrest, on the Greenbrier River railway, Mr. Charles Pritchard Adams and Miss Lucy Florence McLaughlin were united in marriage. Rev. H. W. McLaughlin officiating. Mr. Adams is from Catlettsburg, Kentucky, whither he and his bride have gone to spend their honeymoon. Mr. Adams an important position of trust on the Greenbrier Division, and Miss McLaughlin is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Dallas McLaughlin, a prosperous farmer and grazier. His family is one of the most respected in the Driftwood community. Mr. and Mrs. Adams expect to make their home at Forrest.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Charles Showalter Crushed by the Cars at Clover Lick.

Last Tuesday Charles Showalter, a well known citizen of this county, attempted to board the down freight at Clover Creek and was drawn under the cars. He had come to the station to come to Marlinton to do some buying and the down freight did not stop at Clover Lick that morning. He attempted to board the train about four cars behind the engine. He lost his hold and fell across the rail. About three cars passed over him, cutting his body in two at the waist.

The deceased was about thirty years of age and at the time of his death was engaged in the lumber business. He was married last summer to a daughter of Amos Woodell.

Big Land Sale.

Col. J. A. August has just sold about 100 acres of land adjoining Hot Springs Company, for \$65,000. The payments are strung out to the year 1911 and bear 5 per cent interest. The deed was filed for record last week. The company gets possession of the buildings on the lands May 1st, 1903.

This includes the residence now occupied by Tate Sterrett and the Cliff House now occupied by Wm. A. Hoover.

This is the largest sale ever made in Bath County. The land and buildings thereon are assessed for taxation at \$11,603.00 and prior to this year at about \$3,100.—Bath Enterprise.

Big Fire at Warm Springs.

The McClintic mill and store on this side of Germantown were burned last week. The loss is estimated at \$15,000 with insurance amounting to \$3000. Two thousand bushels of wheat were destroyed.

This mill was a veritable haven of rest for Pocahontas schooners freight goods from the depot. The mill was turned by the tepid stream flowing from the Warm Springs just above. Many Pocahontas men, and among them is this writer, can remember nights of the most refreshing sleep on the grain sacks of the old mill, while sound of falling water soothed the tired wagoner.

The men of the road were always welcome at the mill. The yard was often full of wagons with horses feeding around them. The drivers cooked their suppers at the mill stove, then ate and stretched their weary limbs on the softest place they could find.

A few years since M. H. McClintic to whom the mill belonged built a large general store adjoining the mill and both were burned. The wheat was the property of the miller and represented his entire capital. The loss of the buildings falls on Mr. McClintic who is a very wealthy citizen of Bath.

A Good Meeting.

The revival meeting held at Jacobus at the new church, which had been in session nearly four weeks and which was fully conducted by Rev. O. M. M. Fultz, was not only a glorious success for the present, but its effect, we believe, will live as long as the rivers of time continue to flow.

The power of God was manifested in convicting and converting power, also in sanctifying grace. The gospel was proclaimed with such force and power that a sinner could not remain in the church without feeling its effect.

Rev. Fultz is one of our best preachers and speaks with such force and emphasizes his strong faith and love for God in such a way that he has come to the front in revival work.

There were about twenty conversions and a number of accessions. The members acknowledged a great benefit and we do not believe any regret what they paid in erecting the new church.

W. J. SNEDECAR.

Good Reading for Everybody.

In addition to its special articles by famous men and women and its stories by the most popular living writers of fiction The Youth's Companion presents from week to week many regular features of great value.

The editorial page discusses the public questions of the day in a spirit of impartiality, the aim being to give the reader the material for forming his own opinions.

The article on the care of health which has been published every week for many years is of the greatest value.

The departments of Current Events and science give the important news of the world in condensed form.

The children's page provides diversion for the little ones, and the anecdotes and miscellany have their share in making the paper a complete treasury of good reading.

An illustrated prospectus of the new volume for 1902 will be sent to any address free.

Every new subscriber who sends \$1.75 for the 1902 volume now will receive free all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1901 and the Companion extender for 1902, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

195 Columbus Ave. Boston, Mass.

LOST NOTICE.

Lost on Back Creek, Bath Co., Va., a yellow shepherd dog, rather a bluish cast on back. Some white on nose and neck. White tip on end of tail. His name is Fred. Anyone finding him will be well paid for trouble.

S. S. VARNER.

Harry R. Echols spent Sunday with relatives and friends in Lewisburg.

THE WILD BOAR.

Tale of a Wild Boar of before the War.

Fifty or sixty years ago stock-raising in Pocahontas County was carried on under different conditions than now. Instead of blue grass pastures where cattle fatten in summer they ranged the woods like deer; and instead of hay and grain in the winter, they browsed on the twigs of the sugar tree.

Cattle, sheep and hogs were of a wilder strain. Cattle have become polled, sleek and fat; the sheep wool curls closer to their backs; but none have improved like the hogs. Their snouts have become abbreviated, their bodies rounder, and their legs shorter.

The hogs ranged the woods and often strayed so far in the mountains they were never found and speedily slipped back into their original state of wildness. The climate was too severe however, and they never thrived as they do farther south where the woods are full of wild hogs. Here some exceptionally snowy winter would cause them to starve or send them into the farms where they would be captured. A thoroughly wild hog could never be tamed nor fattened.

Many of our older citizens remember when cornfields had to be patrolled at night to guard against the ravages of wild hogs which could go through or over ordinary fences and which if they once got a taste of a farmer's cornfield would return to it night after night.

In the fifties a most remarkable boar had his range in Buckley Mountain east of town. His size and ferocity made him a marked animal for years. He was often seen by men salting their cattle, and the wild boar of Buckley Mountain was the terror of all the children in this part of Pocahontas County.

One day he came out of the woods into the upper part of the bottom on which the town of Marlinton is now built and charged two men working in the field called the "Ingen Patch."

They got into trees just in time, and the boar turned and ran down the bottom clear to the lower end where he turned into the woods again.

The boar was a tremendous long legged creature and either leaped or broke on fourteen rail fences in his mad charge down the bottom. Several families were living on Marlins Bottom and the whole place was in an uproar, everyone shouting to others to get out of the way—that the big boar was coming.

No one crossed his path until the extreme lower end of the bottom was reached, when the beast charged Joshua Kee, who being unable to get out of the way was knocked down and trampled upon. Fortunately he escaped being cut with the tusks of the boar though that animal made a vicious "offer" at him.

A year or two after this the boar came into the bottom where some hogs were being fattened with corn. His visit was repeated every night. An exceedingly strong pen was built near where the Methodist church now stands and a sliding door arranged. A man laid out at night until the hog entered to eat the corn and then pulling the cord made a prisoner of the vicious brute.

A rope was thrown over the hog's head, and being secured, his tusks were sawn off. They had grown far above his snout and turned over.

He did not survive in confinement long and it is related that when the carcass was drawn out that nothing would prey upon the remains; not a buzzard, crow, prowling animal nor worm, and the body lay undisturbed until it dried up in the sun the next summer.

TOP OF ALLEGHANY.

It rained, it snowed, the sun shone, the wind blew and it got cold all the same day.

Most of the people in the neighborhood have taken a bad cold.

M. J. Colaw is threshing grain in this vicinity.

Rev. W. L. Wilmoth preached an interesting sermon at Top Allegany school house last Sunday.

William Barkley went to Durbin last Saturday for a load of furniture.

The hunters from Barbour county have gone home, but they did not take the 'dear' with them. I suppose they will come back for it at some future time.

Samp Spencer would be glad if the man who borrowed his hat at the reception at Mr. Ervine's would return it, for the winter is getting to cold to go bareheaded.

James Phillips, the champion pheasant hunter, killed five pheasants in half a day, and only fired sixteen shots.

Mrs. Mtnerva Kerr, of Greenbank, is visiting relatives on Buffalo Mountain.

Warwick Collins, from Highland county, Va., was in this part last week looking for sheep.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Ervine and son and daughter-in-law are visiting relatives in this part of the county.

J. E. Lunsford who is working in the lumber camp on Cheat Mountain, near Linwood, was at home last week and returned by way of Durbin.

Kennedy Elliot and brothers are building a cellar.

Loving Kerr has been building an addition to his barn.

Joe and Luther Phillips were looking after their interests on Buffalo Creek last Saturday and Sunday.

SHMITT.

BASIN ROCKS.

A Wonderful Formation in Webster County.

The Braxton Democrat contains as account of a natural curiosity in Webster County on "Missouri Branch of Laurel Creek" called the "Basin Rocks." A rock wall forty feet high forms an almost complete circle with a radius of 500 feet. The wall cannot be scaled by man nor beast but in the walls are many fissures, once the dens of panthers, bears and other flesh eating animals.

There is a single opening to the basin and at the mouth of this was one of the most famous deer licks of Webster County known as the Painter Lick, for obvious reasons, an account of panthers in the olden time, hunters would not watch this lick after dark.

After the mountain lions had been slain to a considerable extent a hunter by the name of Blankenship watched the lick one night and killed two deer. He went to sleep with his head on one and his feet on the other. Next morning he awoke and found the panthers had removed both deer without waking him, and bloody trails to the panthers' dens indicated where his game had been carried.

This is a wonderful tale and if we had not seen it in print we could hardly believe it.

Basin Rocks is the place where the mountain lions made their last stand in Webster County. They were finally dislodged from there and driven over into Pocahontas County, where they flit from tree to tree and make the night hideous howling for rain.

A GHOST STORY.

Interesting Reminiscence of a Ghostly Affair.

In his long and active life, Hon. Wm Curry of Huntersville never had but one ghost adventure. This was about sixty years ago in the vicinity of what is now Arboreale, which had the reputation of being haunted in local traditions at that period.

Passing near the old church one very dark night he heard a great commotion going on in the building as if a crowd of revellers were seeing who could make the most racket.

His horse became very much frightened and with difficulty was restrained from running away. Dismounting and fastening the animal securely some distance away Mr Curry approached the house and looking through the window saw what looked like hundreds of pale lights fitting round and round.

The odor of sheep betrayed what was really going on in the sacred house at that late and lonely hour. Upon opening the door the flock rushed out pell mell and the eyes, ears and noses all explained what the ghosts so called really were. Here were all the materials for a thrilling ghost adventure if Mr Curry had let his horse have its own way and been superstitious. I inclined himself.

W. T. P.

Notes: The editor of the ghost department thinks there is more in that story than appears above. His idea is that it was a gang of spirits. Now it is the death of all ghosts to meet anyone who does not believe in ghosts. There is nothing in the science of ghosts better established than this and it is the reason why some people see ghosts and others do not. A ghost is a very sensitive creature and when it meets a person who does not believe in it, it goes away back and sits down. When the above named ghosts saw a person who did not believe in ghosts peering through a window—presto change—they became a flock of sheep. This not unusual in the spirit world.—BIRTON.

GLADE HILL.

Rev. McNeil is holding a series of meetings at Wesley chapel. We hope that his efforts may be crowned with success.

William Arbogast moved to his farm on Roan Run last week.

Look out, Mr. gobbler, your head is coming off soon.

Hacking corn and hunting is the order of the day.

Garfield Grimes has built a rail fence almost around the world. He will complete the job next spring.

Say, Little Pooh, but wouldn't you like to get loose in the back alleys or Frost?

Miss Maud Mason, of Michaels Peak, is teaching the Oak Grove school this term.

Garfield Grimes has purchased the Michaels Peak property. He says it must not remain unoccupied long, and from all indications we presume it will not be long.

Miss Daisy Sharp is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ellis Buzzard, this week.

Austin Sharp says the old song, Sweet Marie, beats them all.

Mr. Hoffman was through this part last week with some fine bugles for sale.

C. W. Dilly is working for Townsend & Co. near Frost. He says he likes to work down there so well.

E. N. Moore was deborning cattle one day last week.

A. J. Hooks was in this part one day last week buying sheep and cattle.

We had a good rabbit snow last week and the boys made good use of it.

Miss POON.

SHIPMENT OF GAME SEIZED.

By Deputy Marshal Cunningham on the Greenbrier River.

Monday night last, while Deputy United States Marshal Dan Cunningham was coming down the Greenbrier branch of the C. & O. enroute to this city with a number of prisoners, witnesses and jury-men for the Federal Court, he discovered in the express car of the train three barrels of game that was being shipped to dealers in New York and Baltimore. The officer seized the entire shipment and is holding it under the Federal statute known as the Lacy law, which gives the officer the power to arrest parties shipping from the state in which it is killed, game protected by law. The case is being investigated and the proper disposition will be made of the shipment seized by the officer.

All of the game was killed in Pocahontas county, and it is said tremendous prices are being paid the "pot hunters" in that section by the New York and Baltimore dealers in game. The price paid for quail is 20 cents a piece, pheasants bring 75 cents each and venison is 30 cents a pound. It will be seen that these prices paid for the game delivered at the shipping points in the territory in which it is killed will soon result in practically exterminating all of the game, and it was with the view of protection the Lacy law was framed.

The shipment seized by Officer Cunningham consists of one barrel, or hoghead, of pheasants, one of quail and venison hams and a third of rabbits, while there was also a large box filled with pheasants. The game is being held at Ronceverte awaiting the orders from the government officers.—Charleston Gazette.

National Normal School of Music.

The National Normal School of Music which was held at Arboreale from October 21st to November 2nd was a grand success from beginning to end. Prof. J. H. Hall, of Dayton, Va., one of the best teachers and singers of the South, was instructor.

On the first day of school there were about sixty pupils enrolled and from that time until Monday the 29th the enrollment was eighty-seven. There were scholars from all over Pocahontas county and from Randolph county and a few from Virginia. The people in this part of the county seem to have been aroused from their slumber when on the last night of the singing the class gave a concert. The church was packed with people from all parts of the county and the singing was pronounced by all who attended the finest ever heard in the county. The people were aroused when they saw how much the singers had improved. The people who failed to attend missed an opportunity to hear some excellent singing, but we hope to give them a good chance next fall, as a goodly number of the class formed a joint stock company and Prof. Hall will come back at that time and teach another school. The school will commence October 20, 1902 and last twelve days. We expect a hundred or a hundred and twenty-five pupils then.

The concert which was held Saturday night, November 2nd, was well rendered and the singing and speech making were alright. Rev. J. W. McNeil and Capt. C. B. Sweeney made speeches and the following resolutions were read and adopted:

Resolved, That we, the pupils of the National Normal Music School of Arboreale, W. Va., do express our sincere and heartfelt gratitude to very able and efficient instructor, Prof. J. H. Hall of Dayton, Va., who has labored so ardently and patiently in our behalf for our advancement in the music cause.

Prof. Hall came to us highly recommended, but we find him all end even more than represented. We find him to be a very able instructor and a man of great natural resources and abilities. He does not simply follow the trodden paths but he is an originator of methods which have greatly simplified the study of music. And we heartily recommend him to all lovers of music as a teacher of competency and are glad to state that we have made arrangements to have him with us again next fall.

Virgie Gillespie, Maud Arbogast, J. D. Wilmoth, Lantje Moore, Martin Colaw, Allen Burner.

Committee.

The concert closed by singing the two songs, Good Night and Home Sweet Home.

PUPIL.

Serious Accident.

On yesterday afternoon near Hunter, on the G. V. R. R., Jack Ridgeway, of conductor Courtney's crew, in attempting to climb on the car next to the caboose, lost his balance and fell and sustained a compound fracture of the right leg above the ankle and a serious cut on his left foot. He was brought to the office of Dr. Gates, railroad surgeon, on a special by his crew, and his wounds dressed, and was afterwards taken to Clifton Forge Hospital accompanied by his wife and sister and J. E. Grove.

Mr. J. P. Grove returned on No. 3 this morning and said the wounded man was resting easy and getting along as well as could be expected.—Greenbrier Democrat.

Oh, what you gwine to do, W'en de worl is done wid you, W'en you some ter de recknin' day!

Will you all be risin' higher, In a cherryoot of fire,

Fer ter get 'elimagot on de way!

—Atlanta Constitution.

BUCKEYE.

Snow storms and big meetings the order of the day.

Rev. Crabtree closed his meeting with about a dozen conversions.

Dr. McNeil of Mill Point is attending to some of the sick of this part.

Miss Naomi Kinnison who has been on the sick list is rapidly improving.

Porter Kellison able to be out again after a brief illness.

George Lightner has a contract for hauling lumber from John N. Adkinson's for W. McClintic. Any one wishing to work hard should call on or address Mr. Lightner at Buckeye.

Lete Young, has rented his blacksmith shop and will stay by the fire this winter.

Henry Overholt who was taken to Lewisburg by Deputy Marshall Cunningham charged with selling liquor proved himself to be an innocent man and is at work again.

W. McClintic has finished sawing the timber he bought of Joseph Pennel.

George Blackman and Johnnie McGraw two well known woodsmen are here for a few days.

George Jackson had a runaway last week losing his buggy and hat. He says he does not care for the buggy so much as his new hat.

T. C. Ware was here on business recently.

A. A. Rucker made a flying trip to Greenbrier and Monroe last week for a Pennsylvania lumber company.

Captain Edgar of Academy has been in this part recently buying some cattle.

Anthony Lightner the village blacksmith has charge of a crew of men loading lumber for the Piedmont Lumber Company, at Buckeye, with Andy Rose and Jim Shaffer as helpers.

ROVER.

ELK.

Winter has come.

Mr. Vaughn opened the Gibson school Monday.

The Big Spring school house was burned last Friday night.

Mr. Callison preached Sunday at Mary's Chapel.

Mrs. Sheldon Hannah is

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Soots,
Trac Maidenrick to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily		No 142 Daily
Sunday		Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.56	Forest	11.35
2.12	Clover Lick	11.20
2.35	Harper	10.56
3.00	Marlinton	10.30
3.13	Buckeye	10.15
3.30	Dea	10.05
3.52	Seebert	9.44
4.10	Beards	9.25
4.32	Droop Mountain	9.05
4.41	Renick	8.55
4.58	Spring Creek	8.35
5.05	Anthony	8.25
5.15	Kelster	8.05
5.38	Little Sulphur	7.55
5.45	Whitcomb	7.45
5.55	Ronceverte	7.35

Connection made at Ronceverte to
and from Washington, Baltimore,
Philadelphia, New York, Richmond,
Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St.
Louis and Chicago.

Mr and Mrs John D. Gibson
were in town this week.

Joe Penell from upper Swago
was in Marlinton Saturday.

Chas. Thompson, of Staunton,
was in Marlinton Monday.

Dr Winters McNeel spent part
of Monday in Marlinton.

Miss Georgia Shearer was in
Marlinton Monday on business.

Miss Pearl Yeager came down
on the train Saturday evening.

Carter B. Hunter of Sweet Cha-
lybeate Springs was here this week.

C. L. Moore of Brown's Creek
was in town Monday on business.

Mrs J. C. Gay and son Sandy
were in Marlinton Monday shop-
ping.

Mr and Mrs E. F. Nottingham
of Mill Point were in Marlinton,
last Monday.

Dick Beard passed Marlinton,
Saturday, with a fine drove of year-
ling cattle.

Presiding Elder Hutchinson occu-
pied the Presbyterian pulpit last
Sunday morning.

Quarterly meeting services be-
gan at Mt Pleasant near Edray
Sunday evening.

Attorneys Richardson and Tip-
ton have opened an office in the
Bank of Marlinton building.

Messrs Poel and Phares are cut-
ting a good deal of lumber at the
saw mill at the Stoney Creek ford.

J. Woods Price is remodeling
the old Price home in a very cosy
style. Ewing Johnson is doing the
work.

Mrs. L. M. McClintic and daugh-
ter Miss Mary McClintic return-
ed last week from a visit to rela-
tives in Kansas.

J. C. Lorry of Huntersville pass-
ed Marlinton Monday on his re-
turn from quarterly meeting at
Mt Pleasant.

The store house belonging to
J. W. Warwick, Jr., at Edray took
fire Monday at the roof and was
saved after some hard fighting.

M. J. McNeel, W. W. Beard,
Mr and Mrs M. L. Beard, and
Miss Pauline McNeel of the Lev-
els were in Marlinton Monday.

Messrs John and Neal Bar-
low of near Edray were in Mar-
linton Friday and seemed to be
doing business by the wagon load.

There is no better water than
what is now furnished in ample abun-
dant by the new waterworks to the
Bank of Marlinton building. It
began to flow Saturday morn-
ing.

Precisely at noon each day the
Washington time is announced to
all the telegraphic stations in the
United States, and thereby all con-
cerned can test their watches and
regulate accordingly and be on uni-
form time.

But few things impress one
more with the change brought ab-
out by the railroad than the en-
hanced value of the apple crop.—
Three years ago four or five bush-
els of prime apples would glut the
market.

Wm. Sharp of Edray is quite ill
of varioloid and is puzzled to un-
derstand how he came to be expos-
ed to the smallpox contagion as the
disease was thought to be ab-
out stamped out of the county.

Mrs John D. Arbuckle of Max-
wellton, Greenbrier County, died
last Friday. She has been in bad
health for some years. Two of
her sons Drs Sandy and Julian Ar-
buckle are practicing physicians of
this county.

Ed. McLaughlin turned 300
government trout about finger
length into Stoney Creek this
week. They were meant for Elk
having been ordered by some one
for that stream but no one being
here to meet the train they were
turned into the nearest available
waters.

A wild turkey was sent to a la-
dy of this town from Clover Creek
last week. It was a fine fat gob-
bler but had only one leg. The left
leg had been shot away perhaps
and the thigh on that side had be-
come very much reduced and shriv-
eled.—The bird had evidently gone
through a good portion of its life
on one leg.

BIG SHEEP KILLING BEAR.

Will some Sahib rid the Country of
the Pest.

Marlinton has a near neighbor
in one of the biggest bears that
ever grew in these woods. He
makes home in the forest around
the headwaters of Williams River
and Cranberry on the edge of the
woods which extends some twenty
five miles or more to the west
and which is so dense and dark
that it could well be called the
Black Forest, after the famous for-
est of Germany. In this region
for several years the stockmen
have lost hundreds of sheep and
all the carcasses found bore the
marks of a bear's handiwork.—
The panther leaps upon a sheep
and bites it in the back of the
neck; a wolf cuts a sheep's throat;
and a bear bites across the back.
It is not known how many
bears have been engaged in this
work but the losses in the flocks
have continued year after year,
beginning when the sheep were
first turned out to range and con-
tinuing until they are gathered in
the fall.

Any number of hunters and trap-
pers have tried to locate the bear
but without success. This year a
snow fell before the bears went
to hole to hibernate during the
cold weather and the story of the
woods was written plain.

A bear's track has been seen that
is over six inches across the hind-
er part of the track. He is sup-
posed to be old in cunning and
sagacity and has never been seen
Any person wishing to distinguish
himself and rid the county of a
nuisance is invited to try his hand
at this game.

AUTHENTIC WITCH STORY

Some Witchcraft which was practis-
ed on Swago.

Among the writer's earliest re-
collections of witch stories in Poc-
ahontas County was in reference to
an occurrence that happened in
Swago near where the upper church
is located.

As a woman was passing toward
the mill to pay Aunt Phoebe Mc-
Neel a visit what looked like a
fox squirrel fell at her feet seem-
ingly from the sky as there were
no trees in available reach. It
began at once to bite and scratch
her in a furious manner and she
had quite a time in beating it off
with her walking stick and the toes
of her shoes. The contumacious
of the creature bore such a strik-
ing resemblance to a certain per-
son who posed as the witch of the
Swago neighborhood that she
made no secret of her belief that
she had been assaulted by the
witch in the guise of the vicious
fox squirrel. The parties had a
gossiping difficulty for some time
on hands and this was regarded as
the culmination of the trouble: "I
gave the thing such a beating and
kicking that it could hardly get a-
way from me and it is a wonder
I could not kill it. Aunt Phoebe
you look out and see whether the
witch I take it for won't be laid up
for a spell?" Singular as it may
seem by way of coincidence the
person suspected had gotten hurt
somehow and was laid up for sev-
eral days from severe bruises.

ACCIDENT AT PULP MILL

Robert Scott Killed by a Belt Instantly

The shocking death of Mr. Ro-
bert Scott of Sweet Springs at
Covington, Va., last Tuesday
Nov 26, 1901 has brought sorrow
to many acquaintances and friends
in this county and elsewhere. In-
formation concerning the circum-
stances are meagre, but it seems
that Mr Scott was struck by a
belt in the pulp mill at Covington
where he was working and knock-
ed out of a window to the ground
killing him almost instantly. Mr
Scott was about 35 years old and
was a son of Mr W. M. Scott, Sr.
of Sweet Springs this county. He
was a young man of intelligence
and many excellences, and at
times a sufferer from ill health. He
was companionable and kind. He
belonged to one of the most esti-
mable families of this county with
whom all hearts now sympathize.
For several months he had been
at Covington. His remains were
interred in the cemetery near that
town yesterday.—Monroe Watch-
man.

The father of this unfortunate
young man was once in the mer-
chantile business at Edray.

A CAPITAL WING SHOT.

A New York Lady gets Nine Ducks

Mrs Hayden, of New York City,
is a guest of Miss Mary Freder-
ick of Earlhurst County. She went
hunting the other day and com-
ing to Port's Creek, two fine
wild ducks arose in the air. The
lady got both of them on the wing
with a fine right and left double.
There were seven ducks still on
the water and she turned the
artillery on them, killing them
all. Then a rude, rude man on the
hillside shouted: "What are you
killing Mrs Blank's ducks for?"

The last seven were tame ducks
whose peaceful existence was fin-
ished violently by reason of hav-
ing kept bad company with com-
panions that could fly.

The two wild ducks had drop-
ped down to feed among them
as they commonly do and they al-
one had started to fly away. The
tame ducks were settled for.

Some years since a venerable cit-
izen of our county was very enthu-
siastic in his praise of Greenbrier
River water. The virtues that
pleased him so greatly were that it
was cold in winter and warm in
summer, harmonizing with the
change of the season, instead of
antagonizing.

A DREADFUL APPARITION

Tale of Ghostly Meeting at the
Haunted Cross Roads

As ghost stories seem to be in
order I will tell mine.
To begin with I knew all about
ghosts for many and many a night
the good old black daddy had held
me on his lap and told me of all
the mysteries of animal and spiri-
tual kingdoms and I knew that the
thin veil which separated them was
only the light of the sun and that
sometimes when was down this
veil was rent asunder from the spir-
it side.

Old daddy and his people were
wise in these matters and some-
times he put his white "chile" to
sleep with tales of Brer Fox or
Brer Wolf or Brer Rabbit or some
other four footed friend.

Then again he would tell of the
wonders of ghost land, of how at
times de white ghost was good but
de "brown man" was always evil,
the incarnation of the devil, and
most to be dreaded of all ghosts.
It was far worse than the white
ghost or the fire ghost.

When I asked what the brown
man looked like he said: "Oh, a
little blacker than de daylight and
a little whiter than the dakes' night
dat ebber was; not zackly a man
ner a bes but sumpen between an
betwixt dem bof en a cloud."

"A kin' of a crost tween a mean
nigger en de win'."

Then I was told of the places at
which the semi-spirit beings had
been seen, and of them all none
were more suspicious than the
cross lanes, a place where two
roads crossed in a deep ravine.

Upon the north side of the main
road was a thick wood and on the
south side were two giant oaks.
My father was dead and my moth-
er was a widow. She sent me to
Staunton one day twenty seven
miles away to transact some busi-
ness. I was mounted upon horse
which out of one of my father's
thoroughbred mares but was sired
by a horse of Canadian origin.
I had been to Staunton and spent
a few hours and was returning.—
Night had overtaken me some dis-
tance from home. The horse was
rolling along at the dogged gait
of the Canadian and although he
had carried me more than half a
hundred miles since morning, as
he neared home the thoroughbred
fire of his dam began to show
itself and he began to snatch the
shank of the bit in his impatience
to get to the stable. I drew him
in to keep him steady un-
til I came to the edge of the ravine
above referred to. I knew that in
all probability I would see there
either a white ghost or a fire ghost
but on I went until about thirty
yards from the cross lanes when
looking to the left by the light of
the young moon which more than
half the time was hidden by the
skurrying clouds I saw an object
approaching the cross roads at a
rate of speed which I soon saw
would bring it into the main road
ahead of me in the dark shade of
the skirting timber and the large
oaks.

I could discern no distinct out-
lines; sometimes the object ap-
peared about feet high. Then it would
suddenly appear ten or twelve feet
high, and then dwindle away to
three or four feet. I knew it was
not the white ghost nor the fire
ghost, could it be the brown man?

And thus it came on until ob-
scured almost by the shade of the
timber and I barely could distin-
guish some form or shade as it
appeared and moving toward me
until it was in the road not more
than three or four feet in front of
my horse which I knew to be as
fearless as a lion and almost as
strong.

Then I determined to ride down
whatever the object might be so
I snatched the curb rein, spoke to
my horse and drove the rowels in
his side. I held his head steady
to direct his plunge directly up-
on the object in front of him. I
knew that in one more instant he
would be upon whatever it was, be
it man beast or devil.

But horror of horrors! The
horse stopped instantly as if glued
to the spot and I felt a hot breath
come and go upon my flesh, then
the horse passed on and the object
followed him a few steps and left
us but no words can describe my
feelings for the instant when the
horse as I supposed in terror re-
fused to obey the rein and spur.

I felt each separate hair of my
head stand independently upon its
end as I stayed there helpless and
motionless before the apparition.
How do you Mr Editor, or any
of your philosophical friends ex-
plain these strange phenomena?

My own opinion is that the
horse discerned in the object be-
fore him the tangible, perceptible
embodiment of another horse's
soul.

The object which I saw was a
sneaking golt which by some
means had become separated from
its dam and the old horse refused
even though the sharp rowels
drew blood at every point to leap
upon it.

M. A. D.

Dee Waugh who lives on the
Marvin Carter place above Mar-
linton on the Greenbrier River has
about completed the new road a-
bove Marlinton. Owing to the
dry spell he had to suspend op-
erations for some weeks, as the
ground was too compact to work
to advantage.

James Atkinson the veteran
stone cutter of Spruce Flats was
in Marlinton last week enforcing
the doctrine that the laborer is
worthy of his hire in hard earned
wages.

George Shrader of Dilleys Mill
was in Marlinton last week on
business. He reports his brother
James, the teacher, as improving
hopefully from his recent illness.

GREENBANK

Oh, yes, Mr. Editor, November
is gone but she was whiskers while
she staid with us, you bet.

Hello, Mr. Pooh, can't you beard
the lion in his den? If not give us
a small farewell song and go.

Well, last Saturday was a fine
day and there were more people
on the streets of Greenbank than
have been since the storm. Why?
Because Samuel Cooper opened up
his new store on Pocahontas street
on that day and sold goods. Sam
is a hustler from way back.

The board of Greenbank district
had an address delivered to them
on last Thursday while in session.
If you have rheumatism call on
J. H. Curry and get a medicine
that will cure you beyond a doubt.
There are several cases of small-
pox, so called, in this part of the
county, some bad while others are
not.

Born, to Dr. L. H. Mooman and
wife, a fine girl.
W. W. Sutton sits and sings,
"By-o-by" for it's a—a boarder
come to stay.

Calvin Price, of Dunmore, was
in town last Saturday.
Prof. Ezra Wooddell is wielding
the birch in the school room at
this place to perfection, and is
teaching a first-class school with
but little trouble. He is a first
class teacher.

T. S. Patterson, postmaster at
Louise, was in town today. He
says he got what he wanted and
has what he doesn't want now and
that is the post-office, and he can't
get rid of the thing.

Frank Patterson, and hands,
while digging out the bank near
the residence of Mr. J. C. Arbogast,
struck coal close to the top of
the ground which was pronounced
cannel coal by several persons who
seemed to know. This is on the
same elevated piece of land that
the gold mine is said to be only
farther up the stream. If your
correspondent had the money he
would buy the entire hill and have
it opened up at once. We hope
the coal will be opened at least, if
not the gold. There is said to be
a rich deposit of silver in a short
distance from this place but sup-
posed to be lower down the creek
(North Fork of Deer Creek) one
mile from the town of Greenbank
and five miles from the Greenbrier
Railway. Mrs. Pooh.

TOP OF ALLEGHANY.

The storm still continues and it
looks as though the farmers would
have to winter their corn in the
fodder.

A very pretty wedding took
place on Thursday, Nov. 21st, when
Luther Phillips and Miss Lola
Hollen were united in the holy
bonds of matrimony by Rev. C. C.
Arbogast at the residence of the
bride's father. The bride is the
daughter of John W. Hollen, of
near Arbogast, and is a respected
young lady. The groom is the
son of Alva E. Phillips, of Top of
Alleghany, and is an industrious
young carpenter. The attendants
were Samuel Spencer, Miss Ada
Phillips, Joseph Phillips and Miss
Lillie Hollen. May the blessings
of happiness and prosperity ever
brighten their pathway.

While J. J. Spencer was cutting
wood the other day a large buck
ran within four steps of him; he
threw his ax at him but missed
him. It looks like as lucky a man
as he ought to carry a gun all the
time.

James Phillips and wife and
Miss Bessie Phillips attended the
wedding at Mr. Hollen's last
Thursday.

Mrs. Bina Wilmoth and Mrs.
Francis Barkley were visiting their
parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Spen-
cer, last Saturday and Sunday.

Kenton Wilmoth is attending
the Top of Alleghany school.

Uncle James Kerr seems to have
been somewhat excited at the
Phillips-Hollen wedding, as he
hardly knew whether to congrat-
ulate Luther or Joe.

Brown Wilfang says he likes
teaching school fairly well.

Miss Florence Clutter, of Lo-
belia, who is teaching the school
on Stamping Creek, has engaged
Spencer school for a second term.

There is plenty of snow for
Thanksgiving sleighing, but the
sleighs seem to be very scarce in
this part.

SUMMIT.

CLOVER LICK.

We are having some very cold
weather with some snow.

The people of this community
were greatly shocked by the sad
death of Charles Showalter. We
extend our sincere sympathy to
his bereaved friends.

There was preaching at the
Thomas Springs school-house and
church at 11 a. m. and Epworth
League at 3 p. m. A cordial in-
vitation is extended to all to at-
tend these services.

The Histories of Pocahontas
have arrived and will be distrib-
uted as expeditiously as possible.—
They were on the road just two
months.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE FOR TAXES

Notice is here by given that the following described tracts or lots of
land in the county of Pocahontas, which are delinquent for the non-
payment of taxes for the year 1899, will be offered for sale by the un-
derdesignated sheriff at public auction at the front door of the court-house
of said county, between the hours of ten in the morning and four in
the afternoon on the

7TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1902.

Each tract or lot, or so much thereof as may be necessary, will be
sold for so much cash as is sufficient to satisfy the amount due thereon
as set forth in the following table:

NAME OF PERSON CHAR- ED WITH TAXES.	Quantity of Land.	LOCAL DESCRIPTION.	Total of all taxes and interest County and Munic- ipal purposes.	Total of all taxes County and Munic- ipal purposes, interest and advertising.
EDRAY DISTRICT				
Hogsett J M & C Gay	9 80p	Old field Fk Elk	86	1 91
" Josiah T	50	"	2 33	3 44
" Sam's Est	71 80	"	11 24	12 80
same	138	"	6 52	7 85
McNeal J L	103	Laurel Creek	4 05	5 26
Sharp Dave & Amanda	160	Beaver Dam	5 21	6 48
Slayton W W	106	Greenbrier River	2 07	3 18
Wangh Susan's Heirs	137 80	"	3 23	4 40
White Wm H Est	332	Laurel Creek	10 45	11 98
GREENBANK DISTRICT				
Davis John W Est	15	Buff Mtn	29	1 31
McCutcheon J B Est	2599	Thos Creek	48 73	52 17
same	77	Greenbrier R.	1 09	2 15
Riley Thos S	80	El Run	12 79	14 43
Wilfong T W	495	Hd Greenbrier R	13 93	15 62
Winchester A H	48	Buffalo Mtn	6 69	1 73
HUNTERSVILLE DIST.	200	Slaven Land	3 77	4 96
Bradshaw Wm heirs	100 40	Marlins Mtn	1 46	2 54
Driscoll Jno	305	Knapps Crk	23 79	25 98
Gannon Jas	1	Ball Alley Lot	50	1 53
Laetz, Sherry and	767	Marlins Mtn	13 63	15 31
Bumgarner	115	Browns mtn	6 73	8 07
McCarthy Martha T	66	Cochran Creek	1 96	3 06
Rider J W	120	"	9 33	10 80
same	49	"	94	1 99
Rider J T	100	Knapps Creek	3 91	5 11
" Alex W Est	900	Alleghany mts	13 16	14 82
same	172	Beaver Lick	3 23	4 39
same	22	Cochrans Ck	3 05	4 20
Sharp Jno Sr & R	608	Alleghany mtn	8 89	10 34
Buzzard's Est	100	Greenbrier R	1 46	2 54
Wallace Isabella	107	Nr Mill Point	25 64	27 89
LITTLE LEVELS DIST.	75 poles	"	13	1 14
Hogsett J T	50	"	8 64	10 07
Hogsett Martha J Est	22 80	Greenbrier River	1 26	2 32
McClennen Alfred	184 80	Droop mtn	3 68	4 87
Skeen Wm Est	138	Poplar Flats	2 78	3 92
Smith Eva E				

Any of the aforesaid tracts or lots may be redeemed by the pay-
ment to the undersigned sheriff before sale of the amount due thereon.
Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1901.
E. N. MOORE, S. P. C.

A Harrowing Incident.

A bashful young man of Grants-
ville, W. Va., was invited out to
dine last Monday evening. He
was very much agitated. He sat
opposite a mirror and discovered
that he had forgotten to comb his
hair. Then he dropped his fork
onto the floor, and as he stooped
to pick it up he upset his coffee.—
Matters went from bad to worse
until finally in despair the young
man quit eating and put his hands
under the table. The loose end of
the table cloth lay in his lap.—
When he touched it the young
man turned pale for he thought in
his nervous haste in dressing he
had forgotten to put his shirt on
the inside of his trousers. That
accounted for the smiles and the
embarrassment. He hurriedly
stuffed the supposed shirt back in
his trousers. Afterward when the
family arose from the table there
was a crash and the dishes lay in
a broken mass on the floor. The
young man pulled three feet of
table cloth from his pants and fled
to the woods.—The Signal.

Sharp-Curry.

Mar

THE LEGISLATURE

That Smoking Bill.

While at home last week Mr. McClintic informed his friends that he did not introduce the bill to prohibit smoking, swearing and loud talking in public places but that the same was introduced by the Rev. McClure, a Republican delegate from the northern part of the state who is somewhat indignant that his bill should be reported as the work of another man.

There is another reason that the bill should have been attributed to the delegate from this county among his acquaintances, for it is well known that he does not use tobacco in any form and like James I. considers its use as a "custom loathsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the brain, dangerous to the lungs and in the black stinking fume thereof, nearest resembling the horrible Stygian smoke of the pit that is bottomless."

We have tried lawsuits in the justice court where court and crowd had filled the room with tobacco smoke until a non-smoker was like a fish out of water, and all that was needed for a smoke was a goose quill.

Mr. McClintic said that he would vote for the bill if it ever came up.

Banking Law.

Senator Thos. E. Davis, the president of the First National Bank of Grafton, is the author of a bill directed against wild-cat banking. The bill provides for a closer and more careful supervision of banks by the state through a commissioner of banking. Forty per cent of capital subscribed must be paid in before a bank can be started and the balance within a year. Banks already in existence are given a year to comply with this requirement. There must be a certain reserve on hand always as in the National bank system. Banks are required to render call statements for publication at any time. Loans to individuals or firms are not to be over 20 per cent of paid up capital.

Senator Elkins.

The legislature performed the perfunctory duty of electing Senator Elkins to the United States Senate, the minority voting for Col. John T. McGraw. While we are to send Republicans to Congress we are of the opinion that Elkins is the pick of them all and is a man worthy of the honor.

Justices.

There is a bill pending before the legislature to amend the law relating to justices, giving each justice jurisdiction to set and try a case anywhere in the county, instead of confining them to their districts as is now the case. While this law would in many instances be of benefit in other cases it would not work so well. Especially would this work a hardship when those justices who are "owned" by some eminent lawyer were given the entire county to work in. After a lawyer attains a certain degree of greatness it is considered the thing for him to "own" a justice. By this we mean to be able to over-influence him—to have the justice look up to him as the source of all law and to regard with reverence every legal proposition he lays down. Then the justice's usefulness is ended and he is so infatuated with his lawyer that he cannot decide a case against him. Every proposition however sound when advanced against his demigod seems foolish or tame. Now, if the pot justice is to be hawked all over the county by his mesmerizer we will be worse off than under our present cumbersome system.

On Tuesday evening Jan. 22nd, Queen Victoria passed quietly away, leaving a whole world in tears. There has not been a death in the history of the human race more sincerely and widely lamented than hers, and whose results may have been more sensibly felt in shaping the trend of human history in any of the past centuries unless it was that of Julius Caesar. The most thoughtful people of the day seem to "dumb with silence" feeling that in a peculiar sense God appears to be asserting himself in this grand and awful time in which we are living and dwelling. In his day Caesar was the foremost man of all the world, and in her day the Empress Victoria was the foremost woman. It seems to the writer that the best that any one can now do is to hope for the best yet endeavor to be prepared to see and hear of some of the most wonderful things that have ever yet happened in the history of human affairs.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A Proposed Game Law.

A lawyer from this section was in Charleston attending to some cases before the Supreme Court and was approached by a member of the legislature from his home county who asked him if he could suggest any law to prevent the chasing of deer with hounds which would be effective. The lawyer suggested that he introduce a bill making it misdemeanor to take, carry into or have in possession in any woods frequented by deer, any "mongrel, whelp or hound, or cur of low degree." This bill was duly introduced.

It has its weak as well as its strong points, for it is following that old case of convicting a man of house breaking because a burglar's tools were found on his person. Woods frequented by deer are also frequented by "varmints" and a law preventing the hunting of bears with dogs would not be favorably viewed or even regarded by sheep raisers.

One gentleman who noticed the measure and disapproved of it came to the lawyer who had conceived the idea and said: "Some (objectionable person) has put into your head an idea about deer chasing which is not the thing we want. It would prevent a man taking his shepherd in the woods to gather up his sheep. You see him and try to get the notion out of his head."

The lawyer refused for obvious reasons and the bill is still pending.

Terrible Teddy.

Daveport, the cartoonist, is giving a good series of cartoons illustrating some of the terrible combats Theodore Roosevelt is having with the wild beasts of the Rocky Mountains. There Terrible Teddy who is soon to be known as the Grizzly Slayer is causing a holocaust among the wild beasts of those regions, killing grizzlies single handed and unarmed because it is more strenuous than to use weapons.

A man on a street corner in Marlinton stated the other day that he had had a letter from a cousin in Colorado who stated that the state had been compelled to take bounty off the scalps of mountain lions, grizzlies and wolves since Teddy arrived to keep the state from being bankrupted. Also that Roosevelt was causing much complaint along the valley of the Hiwela where the mountain lions have been reduced to captivity and trained as draft animals. When not at work the animals are un-yoked and turned out to hunt for their meals. Terrible Teddy recently passed over the valley and killed nearly all of these wolf oxen. There is talk about having him prosecuted.

A Bright Remark.

Several years ago this writer was trailing over a mountain path with a number of companions and an elderly colored youth who, after lagging behind several times and keeping up only by the greatest exertions, finally went on ahead with the apologetic remark: "Pears like I don't have no trouble keepin' up as long as I see ahaid."

The Chinese Minister Wu made this same bright saying the other day in an interview. He said: "The only way to keep up with you Americans is to get ahead of you."

England's King.

The King of the English government has ceased to be aught but a figure head. It is in strange contrast to the old times. Then a king had practically the power of life and death over his subjects, and England depended upon the king for a good or a bad government. Now it is wholly changed. The people place ministers in power and if the king agrees with them it is well and good, but if not the ministers act as they see fit.

England was called a Republic under Cromwell but it is far more a Republic today than it ever was. That it is well to have a woman of domestic tastes at the head of a Kingdom may be proved by the fact that England has been ruled by such a sovereign since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, and is perhaps the best governed country in the world today.

The Mysteries of the Alphabet.

A little Marlinton girl not quite three years old was learning her letters, acquiring a speaking acquaintance with a new letter every day. When finally she got to U her mother told her, "That is U." Nothing more was said about until the next day her mamma pointed to U and asked what letter it was. The reply came quick as a flash, "Dat is Me, mamma."

TEACHERS OF POCAHONTAS COUNTY.

In Two Parts—Part One.

One of the subjects pertaining to the history of our people that gives me sincere regret is the limited information to be had concerning the Teachers of our pioneer days. No class of our citizenship have a more potent influence in modeling the character of our citizenship than the teachers of elementary schools. There can be no more reliable clue as to the future character of a generation when matured into manhood and womanhood than the character of the parents or teachers that had control in the formative personal life. Like teacher, like pupils, is the rule. The few exceptions but confirm the rule as an actual fact.

For some years I have tried to glean from tradition whatever was available in the way of illustrating the history of Pocahontas schools down to the period when the public school system was established by constitutional enactment and became a part of the organic law of the State.

So far as my information goes the first teacher in what is now the limits of Pocahontas was one James Baker. About the year 1784 he was teaching in the family of Lawrence Drinnon, whose residence was near the west bank of Greenbrier River, about opposite the residence of the late George Gibson, two miles north of Marlinton. The late Mrs. Sally McColman was one of his pupils. His services as teacher were suddenly terminated by his death one morning about day break as he and the late Richard Hill were going to the river to wash for breakfast. Just as the teacher was in the act of crossing the fence he was shot, and he sank to his knees, clinging to the top rail. He gave his friend a pitiful dying glance which haunted Mr. Hill's imagination ever after.

Reading, writing, and the rudiments of arithmetic was the usual course of school studies.

The second teacher was Miss Mary Warwick, daughter of the Deer Creek pioneer, and sister of William and Andrew Warwick. She taught the first schools in a round pole tenement that stood at the wayside in the corner of Gay's meadow, near the present ford of Stoney Creek. This was early in the past century.

The third teacher was Mrs. Margaret Moore, wife of the late Isaac Moore, Sr., on Knapps Creek. Early in the twenties she began a home school in her residence near A. Washington Moore's present dwelling and taught four or five years in succession. Besides her own children she had Sallie and Jennie McCarty, daughters of the pioneer Timothy McCarty. Mrs. Moore was Margaret Wilson, near Fort Defiance, Augusta County, Va. She told her children that she was but a little girl two years old when she first started to school. Mrs. Moore seems to have been an enthusiast on the subject of education and made the best of her opportunities.

Soon after she ceased teaching John Ward, a native of Ireland, opened school at Frost near the graveyard, not far from where the Gibson brothers now live. He was patronized by the Moores, the McCartys, and the Sharps. Teacher Ward was a rigid, tyrannical disciplinarian.

Late in the thirties Andrew Waugh taught at Mt. Vernon, near the present ford of the creek.

About 1819 Joseph Moore taught his first school on Lower Knapps Creek. The school house was about where the line runs between the Preston Harper and Golet farms, near the present roadside. He taught in the winter for seven or eight years. The scholars came from Washington Moore's up the creek, from Lancelot Lockridge's down the creek, and from the nearer Hills, a distance about ten miles long and five miles wide was represented in that school.

Joseph Moore was succeeded by Jacob Hardaway, of Bath County. During his term of service, late in the twenties, the attendance became so large as to require the enlargement of the school building and the erection of another chimney. One fire place was assigned the large scholars and the other to the smaller ones.

In the course of time it was deemed best to divide the district and a new school house was built on the upper end of the Harper place, near the place where the road turns over Spruce Hill. The old Daugherty house was selected for the lower school.

Early in the thirties James Logan, a student of Washington College opened school in the Spruce Hill house, near Newton Moore's. So far as known he is the first college bred teacher in our county. He was rigidly strict in his methods of school management. Mr. Logan was one of the first teachers to introduce the silent method of school studies. Previously the schools were managed on the vocal plan. One Charles Moore was the champion speller as he could be heard between one and two miles, hearing the spelling lesson. He may be remembered by some of the older people about Stoney Creek. This vocal method died hard, and did not finally go out of general existence until 1850 when it breathed its last at the Indian Draft school house.

One of the prominent lady teachers in Knapps Creek schools was Miss Margaret Jane Gum, now Mrs. Samuel Harper. In 1838 she taught at Alexander Rider's, now Rime's, afterwards several terms at the Daugherty house, near Sunset, and afterwards at Ruckman's. Her services at Daugherty closed about 1846, and she went to Pickett, Ohio and completed her education. On her return from Pickett she stopped with relatives at Tacey's Valley, eighteen miles below Charleston, and was persuaded to open school. Being an attractive and popular young lady teacher a nice sensible young man took a fancy to her and pressed his attentions so far as to make it her duty to decide whether it would be well for her to marry and settle there, or go back to Pickett, or return to the mountains. On the evening before the day when the decisive answer was to be given, in the quietude of a Saturday evening twilight the young teacher was in the deepest thoughts of her life and in her perplexity it seemed to be borne into her mind with all the vividness of an audible voice, "You will not marry here, you must go back to the mountains." She came back to the mountains and in the course of time, 1854, she opened school at the Spruce Hill, and not very long afterwards became Mrs. Samuel Harper.

The people of the Hills finding it too inconvenient to send their children to Knapps Creek started a school near Mt. Zion church which was patronized by Thorny Creek and Mt. Tabor patrons, Jacob Waugh, James C. Moore, John McNeill, James Wanless, Geo. P. Wanless, Cyrus Ross, Stephen Sproull, Miss Jane McNeill, afterwards Mrs. William Kennison, Mrs. Margaret Waugh, afterwards Mrs. Samuel Martin, of Iowa, Joseph Moore, Lindsey Sharp and Robert Waugh. W. T. P.

CIVILIZATION.

A Maryland man by the name of George N. Beall spent some weeks fishing on Greenbrier River at the home of VanBuren Arbogast in this county last summer and writes very entertainingly of his outing in the Forest and Stream, the leading sportsmen's journal of this country. We take exception to his articles in one small matter and that is his saying that when he got back to Romney he reached civilization again, intimating that he had been in an uncivilized country.

Now we take it that the writer of the account is a man of some sense and that he uses the term "civilized" in a disparaging sense, and glories in having been in a country free from the hurry and worry of the city and the vices of civilization. That he sighs for the woods and streams, the game and fish of Pocahontas when he feels tired and overwrought by the strenuousness of city life. Then to quote Opie Read we think he would away to some sylvan retreat and lie down like a tired child near an illicit distillery.

But be that as it may it makes us Pocahontas people hot to hear the intimation that we are not civilized. Not long since a man had the impudence to come to us to bid us goodbye and say that he was off on the next train for civilization, and what we did for him we hope was a plenty.

It has frequently happened that we have heard strangers make this observation and when we fixed them with our eye, falter and grow pale as they remember they have alluded to our misfortune. We are a little touchy sometimes. One young man fought a stranger because he asked him how his father was. "He ain't able to be out," the boy answered and announced his intention of fighting. The old man was in the penitentiary.

We believe that we can lay claim to being civilized. We all wear clothes dressing neatly if not plainly and wear shoes in the winter. We eat cooked food and a number of our people can read or write or both. No later than last week we saw a man who had attended school in his youth and the sight of a man reading a newspaper has grown so common that it causes no comment. Without boasting we can say that nearly our entire adult population can tell the time of day by the clock. With us modish young ladies put their hair in curl papers at an ear-

ly age and our dressey young men wear socks. We point with pride to at least one set of artificial teeth in the county. These are some of many things which might be mentioned to prove our case and give us the right to claim to be civilized. We are never so savage as when our right to the name is questioned.

Laying all jokes aside, we can say in all earnestness that we have never known a Pocahontas man who was not proud of his county, and regarded with satisfaction the innate refinement and sterling worth of her representative people. We have never known a true man or woman to visit the county who was not proud to number some Pocahontas people on his list of friends.

We hope that as we become more and more civilized the high standard of our people may be maintained.

We think that Mr. Beall, who by the way bears a good old Pocahontas name, should answer the question, whether he would prefer to be a little frog in a big puddle, or a big frog in a little puddle?

A MONOLOGUE.

By J. W. LOURY.

The Republican party says that the majority must rule but I am sorry to say that I believe that there are more sinners in the United States than there religious people—is that right? The way the free schools are run in Pocahontas County, and what the lumber camps have done morally and socially and now the railroad, it looks very much like the devil has been turned loose. But Providence has done all in its power to bring the Democrats to repentance and now he has turned the Republicans loose on them, but those the Lord loveth he chasteneth—the nearer we get to God the more we feel our sinfulness. The Republicans say we will have better times and more money—all the cry with them is more money. Does not the good book say that the love of money is the root of all evil and that a man cannot serve two masters. The Democratic party looked small this fall but they are made of precious material—they are like a gold dollar, the more you rub them the brighter they get.

FOR SALE.

150 Acres of Timber Land on the east branch of Greenbrier River. It is part of the Oscar Slaven farm. Address, A. E. PAYNE, Chino, San Bernardino County, California.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of the authority vested in me by a deed of trust executed to me by James H. Madigan, on September 28, 1900, to secure George A. Ferguson for the payment of a note for \$2000.00, due and payable thirty days after date at the Bank of Marlinton and default having been made in the payment of the note and being requested to do so by the beneficiary George A. Ferguson I will on the first day of February, 1901, sell at public auction for cash at Gillespie, Pocahontas county, W. Va. the following described property:

One bay horse, 8 yrs old, one bay horse 7 yrs old, one dark brown horse one dark bay horse, one grey mare 8 yrs old, one grey mare 11 yrs old, one brown horse 9 yrs old, one bright bay horse 7 yrs old, two brown mules 7 yrs old, one black mule 5 yrs old, one roan colored mule 5 yrs old, one black mule 4 years old, one brown mule 6 yrs old, one blue mule 8 yrs old, one bright bay mule 5 yrs old. Two wagons, six carts, twelve drag scrapers, six plows, sixteen wheel scrapers, four tents, two cook stoves and outfit, two blacksmith outfits, steel drills, hammers, shovels, blankets, commissary supplies, feed, powder, and all other personal property comprising the outfit for railroad construction work belonging to James H. Madigan in Pocahontas County.

F. W. EDMUNDSTON, Trustee, Scott, Cobb & Maxwell, Attorneys.

Prof. Rosa Tyler of Chicago, Vice-President Illinois Woman's Alliance, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I suffered from a severe cold this winter which threatened to run into pneumonia. I tried different remedies but seemed to grow worse and the medicine upset my stomach. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering and I will never be without this splendid medicine again."

H. R. ECHOLS, Marlinton, Barlow and Moore, Edgars, Amos Barlow, Huntersville, D. T. McNeil, Buckyeye.

Indigestion
dyspepsia
biliousness

and the hundred and one similar ills caused by impure blood or inactive liver, quickly yield to the purifying and cleansing properties contained in

Johnston's
Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLE.

It cures permanently by acting naturally on all organs of the body. As a blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and lymph-restorer, it has no equal. Put us in Quart Bottles, and sold at \$1 each. "THE MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY," Detroit, Mich.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

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Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

PRICE & KUNST,

Attorneys.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining Counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. S. RUCKER, S. B. SCOTT, JR.

RUCKER & SCOTT,

Attorneys-at-Law.

Offices at Huntersville, W. Va., and in Pocahontas Bank building at Marlinton.

Will practice in Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in Supreme Court of Appeals of W. Va. All legal business entrusted to our care will receive prompt and careful attention.

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HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

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JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED. WALLACE

PRESTON & WALLACE,

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J. W. YEAGER,

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

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Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office and residence opposite C. A. Yeager's Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered. Office over Marlinton Drugstore.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

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Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

L. MAKOWICZ

Merchant-

Tailor

Ronceverte, W. Va.

Will be in Marlinton and vicinity every 30 days with a full line of Foreign and Domestic piece goods, Fancy Vestings and Trousers usually carried by first class tailors. He is also prepared to do tailoring, pressing and dyeing on short notice. All work guaranteed.

GREENBRIER RY SCHEDULE

Daily, Except Sunday.

Leave	Arrive
1 p. m. Mar'inton	12 m. Buckyeye
1.20 Buckyeye	11.40 a m. Beaver Creek
1.30 Beaver Creek	11.30 Seyburt
1.45 Seyburt	10.45 Bards
2.15 Bards	10.20 Drop M.
2.40 Drop M.	9.45 Renick
3.15 Renick	9.35 Spring Creek
3.25 Spring Creek	9.45 Anthony
4.15 Keister	8.45 Little Sulphur
4.50 Little Sulphur	8.10 Whitcomb June
5.15 Ronceverte	7.45 a m.

Sore and swollen joints, sharp shooting pains, torturing muscles, no rest, no sleep. That no cure rheum. It is a stubborn disease to fight but Chamberlain's Pain Balm has conquered it thousands of times. It will do so when ever the opportunity is offered. Try it. One application relieves pain. For sale by Harry R. Echols, Marlinton, W. Va.

OUR

Gigantic Removing Sale

Will Continue Until We Move

Our Present Magnificent Stock Will be Slaughtered. Prices Have Been

Cut Deep in Order to Dispose of the Goods Rather than Move

Them. OUR LOSS, YOUR GAIN—An Unusual

Opportunity to Secure HIGH Grade Goods at

Absolutely, Ridiculously LOW Prices.

Every Item Enumerated Here Worthy of Your Minute Attention.

ACT QUICKLY; BUY FREELY; NO CHANCE TO DUPLICATE

EVERY ITEM SUBJECT TO PREVIOUS SALE.

First Come—First Served:

Horse blankets, worth \$1 25, our Sale Price,	\$.75
" shaped to surcingle, extra heavy, worth \$2, Sale price 1 25	1 25
Bed blanket, double, worth \$1, to Clean Out for	.58
Bed Comforts, worth \$1 25,	.68
Bed Comforts, worth \$2	1 25
Men's Undershirts, worth 40c	.23
" " " 1 25	.98
Men's over shirts, worth 75c,	.45
Men's caps, worth 50c.	.28
Ladies heavy every day shoes worth \$1 25 our Sale Price	.88
Misses " " worth \$1 15	.75
Children's " " worth \$1	.65
Ladies Capes worth 75c to \$3, Our Sale Price	43c to 4 48
Flannelette wrappers, worth \$1 25, Our Sale Price	.88
Ladies arctic over-shoes, worth \$1 25, our Sale Price	.78

Also Men & Boy's Clothing, Felt Boots, Rubbers over 'cits & Socks, Underwear of every description, over shirts of all kind, & qualities, outings, canton flannels, &c. In One Word to Say, Everything in Winter Wearing Apparel Will be Slaughtered Below Cost. Come One, Come All & Inspect our Stock & Prices, and you will be Convinced that such an Opportunity to Buy Goods at Such Prices cannot Happen Every Day. Thanking you for your Past Patronage, especially during the Last Few Weeks, We Remain, Very Respectfully,

Pocahontas Bargain House,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Ladies & Gentlemen:

Something for YOU. Read

Carefully, It will Pay

YOU.

We Know you want the most you can get

for your money, and we intend to give you

that

The Pocahontas Times.

PRICE BROS. EDITORS.
MARLINTON, THURS. DEC. 19, 1901.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

TERRIBLE BAD MAN

The Court of Inquiry finds that Admiral Schley, who was in command of the American fleet when it sunk the Spanish ships off Santiago, is a very poor naval officer, and the reason why he has not stumped his toe and broken his neck long ago is due more to good luck than management.

They find that his game of winning battles was full of errors and that he cannot be believed on oath.

The effect is that the judgement giving the prize money to Admiral Sampson, who did not participate in the battle, is confirmed. The court finds that personally Schley conducted himself heroically at Santiago, but that his presence there was a drawback to the Americans rather than a help.

This is the majority report and the decision is made by Benham and Ramsey. Dewey the president makes a minority or what we would call a dissenting opinion, in the following words:

"In the opinion of the undersigned, the passage from Key West to Cienfuegos was made by the Flying Squadron with all possible dispatch. Commodore Schley having in view the importance of arriving off Cienfuegos with as much coal as possible in the ships' bunkers. The blockade of Cienfuegos was effective. Commander Schley in permitting the steamer Adula to enter the port of Cienfuegos, expected to obtain information concerning the Spanish squadron when she came out. The passage from Cienfuegos to a point about twenty two miles south of Santiago was made with as much dispatch as possible while keeping the squadron a unit. The blockade of Santiago was effective. Commodore Schley was the senior officer of our squadron off Santiago when the Spanish squadron attempted to escape on the morning of July 3, 1898. He was in absolute command and is entitled to the credit due such commanding officer for the glorious victory which resulted in the total destruction of the Spanish ships.

GEORGE DEWEY, Admiral U. S. A.

This report is all that it should be. The inquiry was conducted for months and we failed to see anything against Schley. It seems now that he won the battle by committing a number of fouls. That unless the Spaniards were sunk according to Hoyle they should not have been sunk at all.

The real truth of the matter is that some of the little tin officers of the navy hate Schley so bitterly that they render decisions, seeing things with jaundiced eyes of an unjust judge.

A PEDDLER'S PACK

About fifteen years ago a peddler, who carried their goods in packs or on wagons from house to house and sold goods ranging from a pair of shoe strings to a bed spread. The Hebrew emigrant when he arrived in this country finds some one to stock him and he goes through the country living hard and selling all the goods he can.

This State got so full of pack peddlers that the legislature put a tax on peddlers and \$150 on the driving peddler. This was in favor of the merchants and to prevent the hawkers from besieging the farm houses. The effect has been to make the Jew peddler who was once so common scarce as hens teeth in this State. Some of the peddlers set up as merchants since then and have made it very interesting for the gentiles who were engaged in the same business.

We remember one occasion when a peddler appeared at a house in the hill portion of this county with most astonishing bargains in counterpanes. He was a young sawed off European who could not talk the language. He would point to a whitebed spread and say "ten cent, ten cent," but the people thought he was crazy, but at the next house they purchased six counterpanes at ten cents each and have them yet.

The explanation of these cheap goods is that the peddler had been fitted out by two other peddlers who had risen to have wagons and horses. All three had stumped at a farm house the night before, and in the morning the young Hebrew who was to walk made up a good sized pack, a load for two ordinary men.

Then he was sent to hitch up the horse and while he was gone his employers opened the pack and added a half a dozen counterpanes and a lot of other goods. When the peddler had climbed a few hills and opened his pack, found the extra goods he was not enough to give the things away if necessary to get rid of them. As it was the goods were "sacrificed" for a much better reason than the merchants generally have for selling below cost.

A play called "Chivalry" took the thousand dollar prize offered by Town Topics for the best drama submitted. The plot is the rape of a white woman by a negro and the burning of the negro by a white mob. It is admitted that the play can never be produced on any stage in this country.

MOSBY'S REMINISCENCES

Extract from his Published Reminiscences, Geo. A. Jones & Co., Boston, Mass.

Rebellion! How many a spirit born to bless, Has sunk beneath that withering name, Whom but a day's-an hour's success Had wafted to eternal fame.—Tom Moore.

In April 1861 I was attending court at Abingdon, Va., when I met a person who had just stepped out of the telegraph office, who informed me that tremendous tidings were passing over the wires. Going in I inquired of the operator what it was, who told me that Lincoln had issued a call for troops. Fort Sumpter had fallen two days before. The public was already strained to a high pitch of excitement and it required only a spark to produce an explosion. The indignation aroused by the President's proclamation spread like fire on the prairie and the laws became silent in the midst of arms. People of every age, sex, and condition were carried away on the tide of excited feeling that swept over the land.

The home of Gov. John B. Floyd who had resigned as secretary of war under Buchanan was at Abingdon. I went to his house and told him the news. He immediately issued a call to arms, which resounded like the roll of Ziska's drum among the mountains of southwestern Virginia. Many of the most influential families were descendants of the men who had fought under Morgan and Campbell at Eutaw Springs and King's Mountain. Their military spirit was inflamed by stirring appeals to the memories of the deeds their sires had done. Women too came forward to inspire the men with a spirit of heroic self sacrifice and a devotion that rivaled the maidens of Carthage and Saragossa.

All the pride and affection that Virginians had felt in the traditions of government which their ancestors had made, and the inheritance they had bequeathed, were lost in the overpowering sentiment of sympathy with the people who were threatened with invasion. It is a mistake to suppose that the Virginia people went to war in obedience to any decree of their state, commanding them to go. On the contrary the people were in a state of armed revolution before the state had acted in its corporate capacity. I went along with the flood like every body else. A few individuals here and there attempted to breast the storm of passion, and appeared like Virgil's ship wrecked mariners, "Rari nantes in gurgite vasto." Their fate did not encourage others to follow their example, and all they did was to serve "like ocean wrecks to illuminate the storm." In anticipation of these events, a cavalry company had for some months been in progress of organization, which I joined as a private. This company, known as the Washington Mounted Rangers, was immediately called together by its commanding officer Capt. William E. Jones. Capt. Jones was a graduate of West Point, and had resigned some years before from the United States army. Under a rugged and impracticable temper he had a heart that beat with warm impulses. To his inferiors in rank he was just and kind, but too much inclined to cross the wishes and criticize and cross the orders of his superiors. He had been a classmate of Stonewall Jackson at the military and related to me many an anecdote of Jackson's piety, as well as of his eccentricities. He was a hard swearer; and a few days after the battle of Bull Run he told me that he was at Jackson's headquarters, and Jackson got very much provoked at something a soldier had done, when Jones said, "Let me cuss, him for you, Jackson." He fell in battle with Gen. Hunter, in the Valley of Virginia, in June, 1864. We went into barracks at Abingdon and began drilling.

No service I ever had to perform went as much against the grain as standing guard the first night I was in camp. I had no friends in the cavalry, so I applied to Gov. Letcher for a transfer to an infantry company that had been raised in that part of the county where I resided. But on the very day I made the application a telegraphic order came for us to start to Richmond immediately, and I never heard any more of it. My company marched on horse back all the way to Richmond, about five hundred miles, while the infantry company company went by rail. But how little is the control that mortals have over their own destinies. The company to which I unsuccessfully applied to be transferred became a part of the immortal division of Stonewall Jackson, in which I would only have had a slight chance of asserting my individuality, which would have been merged in the mass. I remember distinctly, now, how with a heart almost bursting with grief in the midst of a rain I bade my friends in the infantry company farewell just as they were about getting on the train. I had no dream that I would ever be anything more than a private soldier. On the same day in rain and mud we started on the road to Richmond. A few days before a flag had been presented to our company by a young lady, with an address in which she reminded that the coward dies a thousand deaths and the brave man dies but one. I am sure there was not a man among us who did not feel the ambition of the

CRAZY TEA AND OYSTER SUPPER.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church at Hillsboro will give a crazy tea and oyster supper at the old Methodist Church on Friday, December 27, 1901.

beginning at 4 p. m. and continuing until 8:30. Proceeds of supper will be used to finish paying for improvements on the manse. See the following bill of fare:

MENU.

1. The last of poor dog Tray,	Five cents
2. The cause of neighborhood contention	Five cents
3. Garden sorcerers	Five cents
4. Chip off the old block	Five cents
5. Gems from the Emerald Isle	Five cents
6. Tree cake	Five cents
7. Mineral cake	Five cents
8. Woman of grit	Five cents
9. Condensed fruit juice	Five cents
10. New England specialties	Five cents
11. Lay of the last minstrel	Five cents
12. Great American desert	Five cents
13. Missimpertinence	Five cents
14. Berry juice hot	Five cents
15. Boston overthrown	Five cents
16. Food for the spinning wheel	Five cents
17. Spring's offering	Ten cents
18. Hidden tears	Ten cents
19. Slices of pine	Ten cents
20. Saccharine frigidity	Ten cents
21. Fruit of the vine	Five cents

Immediately afterwards Miss Anna Sara Book will give an Elocutionary entertainment.

youth in Longfellow's poem, bearing

Onward amid the ice and snow of Alpine heights. His banner with its strange device.

The march to Richmond under a soldier who had bivouaced on the plains was a course of beneficial discipline. The grief of parting from home and friends soon wore away and we were all as gay as gossamers. I remember a wedding or a picnic. Gloom was succeeded by mirth and songs of gladness, and if Abraham Lincoln could have been sung out of the South as James II was out of England, our company would have done it and saved the country all the fighting. The favorite songs were generally those of sentiment and sadness intermingled with an occasional comic melody. I remember this refrain of one that often resounded from the head to the rear of the column as we passed some farmer's house: He who has good buttermilk a plenty, and gives the soldiers none, He shan't have any our buttermilk when his buttermilk is gone.

The buttermilk and everything else that the farmer had that was good, was generally given to the soldiers. The country was brimful of patriotism.

The gayety with which men marched into the face of death is not so remarkable as the fortitude and cheerfulness of the wives and mothers who stayed at home and waited the news of the battles. In nearly every home in the South could be found an example of that Spartan mother who sent her son to the wars with her last injunction to return with his shield or on his back. This courage exhibited in the beginning, survived to the last, thro' all the blind agony and bloody sweat of the struggle. On reaching Richmond after a few days we were ordered to the Shenandoah Valley. A day or so before we started Capt. Jones made a requisition on the quartermaster department for clothing for his company. We were furnished with suits of a very rough quality of goods manufactured in the Virginia penitentiary. It almost produced munit in camp. The men piled the clothes up before the captain's tent. Only two would wear them—Private Fountain Beattie and myself. I do not believe any clothes I ever wore did me more service than these. When I became a commander I made Beattie a lieutenant. I think we were both as contented on the picket line, dressed in our penitentiary suits, as we ever were in the gay uniforms we afterwards wore. Our march from Richmond to the Shenandoah valley had had no experiences of the misery and desolation that follow in the track of war; they were full of its romance and expected to win battles that would rival the glories of Wagram and Marengo. They never counted the cost of victory.

Our company was incorporated into the 1st regiment of Virginia cavalry, commanded by Col. J. E. B. Stuart. It was stationed at a village called Bunker Hill, on a turnpike leading from Winchester to Martinsburg, and was observing the Union army under Patterson, which was then stationed at the latter place, on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. Gen. Joseph E. Johnson then had his headquarters at Winchester. I first saw Stuart at Bunker Hill. He had then lately resigned from the United States army to link his fortunes with the Southern Confederacy. He was just twenty-eight years of age—one year older than myself—strongly built with blue eyes, ruddy complexion and a reddish beard. He wore a blouse and foraging cap with a linen cover, called a havelock, as a protection against the sun. His personal appearance indicated the distinguishing traits of his character—dash, great strength of will and indomitable energy. Stuart soon showed that he possessed all the qualities of a great leader of cavalry—a sound judgment, a quick intelligence to penetrate the designs of the enemy, mingled with the brilliant courage of a

Rupert.

There was such a wide chasm between me and him that I was only permitted to view him at a distance, and had no thought of ever rising to intimacy with him. He took us the next day on a scout down towards Martinsburg and gave us our first lesson in war and a sight of the enemy. We saw the hills around the town covered with the white tents of the Union army, and caught two soldiers who had ventured too far outside the picket lines. Since then I have witnessed the capture of thousands, but have never felt the same joy as I did over these first two prisoners.

A few days after this Patterson started out on a promenade towards Winchester, and then turned squarely off and went back towards Charlottesville. Patterson made a good deal of noise with the shells that he threw at us but nobody was hurt. Stuart kept close on his flanks both to watch his movements and to screen Johnston's who had just begun to move to join Beauregard at Manassas. Fitz John Porter and George H. Thomas, who afterwards became distinguished generals were on his staff. Patterson has been greatly censured for not pressing Johnston, and detaining him in the Shenandoah valley, instead of making the retrograde movement to Charlottesville that permitted his escape. He alleges that he acted under the advice of staff officers. Patterson was a conspicuous figure as well as failure in the first scene of the act of the drama of war; after that he disappeared forever. His campaign in the Shenandoah Valley was a mere prologue to the great tragedy afterward enacted there. Stuart left him in a position where he could neither be of advantage to the cause he upheld nor injury to that he opposed, and crossed the Blue Ridge to take part in the Battle of Bull Run, on the 21st of July.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

BANK OF MARLINTON.

Located at Marlinton in the State of West Virginia at the close of business December 10, 1901. Bank first began business June 21, 1899.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$ 81,728.00
Overdrafts	395.34
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	14,573.12
Due from banks	62,672.50
Checks and other cash items	5,399.44
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank	8,146.69
Expense	2,088.10
Total	\$175,003.25

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 23,650.25
Surplus fund	2,555.87
Undivided profits	5,837.07
Due to Banks	3,121.89
Subject to check	139,838.17
Total	\$175,003.25

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, COUNTY OF POCAHONTAS.

I, F. R. Hunter, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. R. HUNTER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of Dec. 1901. HUBERT ECHOLS, Notary Public.

J. W. PRICE, H. W. McNEEL, M. J. McNEEL, Directors.

NEW BARBER SHOP

BERT BUSH, PROPRIETOR.

CLOSING MILLINERY ANNOUNCEMENT!

Tuesday, December 17, 1901

Listen, Lady Customers:

As the season for fall and winter millinery is now well nigh over all persons still wanting anything in trimmed hats or millinery goods of any kind will please come in at once, as we will close out this line of our business on

Tuesday, December 17th, Thanking you for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of same for the spring trade, we are Yours truly, PAYNE BROS. Academy, W. Va.

EAST END LIVERY.

BY C. L. HANGER.

Good Safe Horses, Neat Clean Carriages, Prices Moderate.

I am now occupying the Wilson Stable near the Court house. Any one in need of a first-class livery team will do well to call on me. Phone in office. Will treat you right.

Yours respectfully,

C. L. HANGER.

Marshall Business College

is located in the coming industrial center of three States; Ohio, West Virginia and Kentucky. Huntington is beautifully located on the Ohio River, has more wide streets and avenues than any other city in the country. College located in most beautiful and healthy. Our close identification with the business interests of the three states immediately adjoining enables us to readily secure employment for our graduates. This is the coming commercial training school. Get your business education where you will be needed in the industrial world. Write for catalog today. Address W. A. RILEY, Sec., Huntington, W. Va.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, M. E. Church:

REV H. LAWSON, Pastor.

1st Sunday,—Mt Vernon, 11 a. m.

Sunset, 3 p. m.

Huntersville 7:30 p. m.

2d Sunday,—Marlinton 11 a. m.

Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.

3d Sunday,—Huntersville 11 a. m.

Bethel 3 p. m.

Mt Vernon 7:30 p. m.

4th Sunday,—Mt Pleasant 11 a. m.

Marlinton 8 p. m.

Marlinton Circuit M. P. Church.

1st Sunday,—Bethel, 10:30 a. m.

Riverside, 8:00 p. m.

2d Sunday,—Burr Valley, 10:30 p. m.

Beaver Valley, 3:00 p. m.

3d Sunday,—Droop Mt. 10:30 a. m.

Brownstown, 3:00 p. m.

4th Sunday,—Fairview, 10:30 a. m.

3:00 p. m.

Marlinton, OLIVER LOWTHER, Pastor

Marlinton Circuit.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to wit:

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1901.

Susan Houdyschell Plaintiff

vs.

Taylor Daugherty and Nancy J. Lewis alias Nancy J. Rider, Defendants

The object of this suit is to have the dower interest in all the lands of and belonging to J. H. Houdyschell at his death, assigned to Susan Houdyschell his wife, said lands being situated at or near the town of Frost, within the jurisdiction of said court and contain about ten acres. This day came the plaintiff by her attorney by affidavit filed that the defendant Taylor Daugherty is a non-resident of this State it is ordered that he do appear here within one month from the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

J. W. Yeager, Sol.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

One stationary 60-horse power boiler, steel and brand new. For sale or will exchange for two smaller boilers. Good front to same.

LYNCH LUMBER CO., Marlinton, W. Va.

WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY.

MORGANTOWN.

Equipment:

Ten buildings; libraries, laboratories, shops, aquaria, greenhouses

Faculty:

Sixty-five members, trained in the leading universities of the world.

Departments:

Eleven, collegiate and professional

Students:

About 900 last year. Young men and young women admitted on equal terms to all departments.

Tuition:

Free to all West Virginia students.

SUMMER SCHOOL

A six weeks' Summer School will begin June 23, 1902. Many attractive courses. Especially valuable to teachers. Write for announcement.

The Winter Term begins January 2, 1902; Spring Term, April 1; Summer Term June 23.

Write for detailed information to the President, D. B. PURINTON, L. L. D.

There are some people of the Valley of Virginia who are so disgusted with the Constitutional Convention that they propose to secede and come to West Virginia, fixing the line on the crest of the Blue Ridge instead of the Alleghany. This was the desire of many in 1863 when the new State was formed. To get away from Tuckahoe would suit many Valley people yet. Just how this could be brought about we do not know, but where there is a will there is a way.

Mrs Mary A Ervine

Died, December 2, 1901, at her home near Arbovale, W. Va. Mrs. Mary A. Ervine, at the age of 68 years. She had been ailing for several weeks, but was not considered dangerously ill until a week before her death, when she became much prostrated and told her friends she would not get well, and expressed herself as willing to go to the Master's call. She was converted at the age of fourteen years, and joined the church, and has been a faithful worker in the Lord's vineyard. She leaves a son, two daughters and a host of friends to mourn her loss. She will be greatly missed in her home and by the entire community.

Mourn not the dead who calmly lie,

By God's own hand compassed to rest;

For hark! a voice from yonder sky

Proclaims them blest—supreme bliss.

With them the toil and strife is o'er;

Their labors and their sorrows cease;

For they have gained the blissful shore,

Where dwells supreme eternal peace.

A FRIEND.

THE

Marlinton Drug Store.

HARRY R. ECHOLS, Prop.

A complete line of Pure Drugs,

MEDICINES,

TOILET ARTICLES,

DYE STUFFS, BRUSHES,

COMBS,

STATIONERY,

PAINTS, OILS, COLORS,

PAINT BRUSHES, ETC.

A full line of the best tobacco, cigars and cigarettes.

ELEGANT STOCK OF LOWNEY'S CANDY.

Physicians prescriptions a specialty.

For Xmas Goods of Every Description go to the Pocahontas Bargain House. They show the largest assortment in town. X X

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to me by bond or account will please come and settle at once or I will be compelled to place the accounts in the hands of an officer for collection. Remember I mean what I say, as this is the third time I have given you notice.

Yours respectfully,

R. L. NOTTINGHAM.

11-22-1901. Dunmore, W. Va.

The

Hardware

Store.

THERE WERE ONLY

Seven Wonders

of the World

UNTIL THE ADVENT OF THE

Wonder Heating Stove

DON'T BE DECEIVED

by the offer of something

JUST AS GOOD

THERE IS NOTHING MADE

EQUALLY GOOD

WE HAVE THEM IN

COAL & WOOD

AND ARE AGENTS FOR

The Pocahontas Times,

Hour, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots,
Frac Maledenkirk to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I redo ye tont it;
A chief's among you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it—BURNS.

Local Events.

**CHESAPEAKE AND
OHIO RAILWAY**
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	STATIONS.	EAST
No 141 Daily ex Sunday		No 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.56	Forrest	11.35
2.12	Clover Lick	11.20
2.35	Harper	10.58
2.55	Marlinton	10.35
3.20	Buckeye	10.23
3.30	Dan	10.15
3.52	Seebert	10.05
4.10	Boards	9.44
4.32	Drop Mountain	9.23
4.42	Ronick	9.03
5.05	Spring Creek	8.55
5.15	Anthony	8.35
5.38	Marlinton	8.23
5.45	Little Sulphur	8.00
5.55	Whitcomb	7.55
5.55	Ronoverte	7.48

Connection made at Ronoverte to
and from Washington, Baltimore,
Philadelphia, New York, Richmond,
Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St.
Louis and Chicago.

Alvin Clark, of the Levels, spent
some days in town last week.

Fred Wallace is to be the next
mayor of Lewisburg.

The Lewisburg Female Institute
expects to reopen about the
15th of January.

Heman Poe and party killed
two deer on a hunting trip to
Thorney Creek.

It will require much labor and
considerable expense to replace
the walks and bridges in lower
Marlinton.

Col. Levi Gay was considerably
shaken up by his horse falling
last Thursday, but no serious re-
sults, we are glad to say.

The railroad had a clear track
Monday, but the telegraph lines
being down the traffic was inter-
fered with to a certain extent.

W. H. Bilmeyer, of the Hard-
wood Lumber Company, is buy-
ing some lumber from the Lynch
Lumber Company.

We heard a man say the other
day that he was so hard up that
if steam engines were selling for a
quarter apiece he could not buy a
whistle.

Henry Gay was unexpectedly
penned up by the water Saturday
night, but before the danger mark
was reached the water began to
ebb.

William Gay, Edgar Sharp and
others are bringing in some very
large white oak logs from near
Edray. One log 12 feet long has
863 feet of merchantable lumber.

Married in Charleston, Decem-
ber 11, 1901, by the Rev Mr
Thornton, Mr Walker Yeager
and Miss Pearl Yeager. The
groom is a popular member of the
Marlinton Bar, and the bride the
charming daughter of P. M. Yeager,
of Travelers Repose.

Copper stock has taken a tumble
and thousands of people are
poorer and wiser. Over produc-
tion put down the price of the
product and no device known to
Wall Street could keep the price
of copper stock up after it had
begun to fall. Confidence played
out when the users of copper be-
gan to be scarce.

J. F. Houchin, in the employ of
the C. & O., was in this office the
other day and bought one of the
county histories, the book which
we printed last summer. He very
kindly said that while he would
read it with interest the main
thing he wanted with it was to
exhibit as a specimen of home in-
dustry in Pocahontas.

Died at her home in Hillsboro
Saturday, December 14, 1901,
Miss Mary J. Clark, aged 38
years. Her funeral took place
from the Presbyterian church at
11 o'clock Sunday, after which
her remains were laid to rest in
the Oak Grove Cemetery.—Miss
Clark will be long remembered as
a most estimable lady. She was
a devout member of the Presby-
terian church and was always to
be seen at services. She will be
greatly missed both by friends
and by the church.

The Pennsylvania Grit has pub-
lished a great tale about a wild
boar having terrorized the town
of Marlinton, and tossed up the
oldest inhabitant, Joshua Kee.
The article is illustrated by a
drawing showing Joshua Kee in
the air, with his cane and glasses
flying, while a mongrel cur is pur-
suing him wild boar in a state of
great excitement. The artists' con-
ception of the wild boar throw-
ing Joshua Kee in the air is en-
ough to disturb the sleep of that
esteemed citizen.

Arrangements are being made
in New Jersey to pass a law to
prosecute anyone partaking in
any conspiracy whatever in
that state that results directly or
indirectly in the assassination of
ruler of the world over or the mur-
der of any person in or out of
New Jersey. The conspirators are
to be treated as accessories
before the fact and the charge
will be murder. If convicted the
accused will suffer just the same
punishment as if they convicted
of aiding and abetting in an ordi-
nary case of murder. New Jer-
sey evidently wishes to cease to
be known as the home of the an-
archist.

BURNED

Lewisburg Female Institute Destroyed
by Fire

The Lewisburg Female Institute
buildings burned last Mon-
day evening. Mrs Telford discov-
ered the fire in the basement of
the main building, near the fur-
nace. She gave the alarm and the
volunteer fire company was on
the ground in a few minutes.
Connection was made with the
fire plugs with three inch hose,
but the fire could not be located
to reach it.

The supposition is that the fire
had been smoldering for some
time and that the building was full
of hot air and gases, so that when
the flames burst forth the whole
building was quickly on fire. The
smoke was so dense that the hose
could not be carried into the build-
ing.

The buildings consisted of four
story brick and a three story
brick. An old building used for
class rooms was saved by the fire
department.

The loss is a very serious blow
to this fine institution. The fire
insurance carried was \$16,000,
which probably covers one half of
the loss. The improvements lately
put upon the property probably cost
that sum and more.

We presume that there can be
no question but that the buildings
will be replaced. The property
belongs to the Greenbrier Presby-
tery.

Only a small portion of the fur-
niture was saved. Four pianos
were carried out. Dr Telford
saved his desk and a large portion
of his library. His account books
however were burned.

There was at the time seventy-
five girl boarders in the buildings.
They lost almost everything they
had, some of them not being able
to save their hats.

The hospitable people of Lewis-
burg threw open their houses to
entertain the young ladies, and a
list showed places places over two
hundred girls immediately.
While the buildings were burning
the young ladies gathered in
groups and lifted their voices and
wrote, adding to the distressing
scene.

This school was considered by
many to be the leading school for
women in the State, and while
the loss is a very serious matter
for the institution its main re-
source is in the high standing it
has attained as a school.

TOWN OF SEEBERT

Depot Broken into and other Items of
Interest.

The Town of Seebert is building
Payne has built a tremendous
house there, a two story frame.
The lower part is divided into
rooms for merchantile business,
and upper part is to be a hotel
we hear.

The Farmers Implement and
Supply Company is doing a big
wholesale business.

Nathan Shearer & Co. are build-
ing an annex to their building.

G. E. Patrick the accommodat-
ing agent has broken ground for
a commodious dwelling house.

Sydenstricker & Campbell are
operating a sawmill on the Clenden-
in place.

Sam Gladwell keeps the post
office in a neat office building.

The town is laid off in streets
and lots. The lots are seventy
by a hundred and twenty feet. A
few years ago George G. Clenden-
in bought 63 acres, a part of the
old Seebert place, and moved to
the place where Seebert now is.
His property property is very
valuable now in view of the re-
cent railway developments. He
is an old Confederate soldier. He
is a blacksmith and gunsmith by
trade. He is a lineal descendant
of Charles Clendenin, who was
killed by Cornstalk and his war-
riors in Greenbrier in 1763, and
also of Charles Clendenin, his
son, who, settling on the site of
Charleston, on the Kenawha,
gave the place its name. His
mother's name was Seebert. He
was anxious to know the devalua-
tion of the name Seebert. We
make it out that it is the German
Sieber, refiner; at least that is the
nearest we can come to it.

John W. Curry has moved to
Seebert and Howard McCoy has
opened a blacksmith shop.
Thursday night the depot was
entered by burglars and a case of
whiskey and the Express
money box of the agent taken,
containing some fifteen dollars or
so. The freight money was left.
There is absolutely no clue and
the thief left no sign anywhere.

ELECTION NOTICE.

The annual election of the offi-
cers of the town of Marlinton, Po-
c ahontas, West Virginia, will be
held at the office of the Clerk of
the Circuit of said county, in the
county court house of said town,
on Thursday, January 2, 1902, at
which time there will be voted
for a mayor, a recorder and five
councilmen. All nominations
must be certified to the recorder
previous to the 12th day Decem-
ber 1901.

Given under my hand this 12th
day of December 1901.

J. D. PULLIN, Recorder.

NOTICE.

An examination will be held in
the academy building in Marlinton
on Friday and Saturday, Janu-
ary 3rd and 4th, 1902, for the
purpose of examining R. R.
Vaughn and any others who may
wish to come before the board at
that time.

JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr.,
County Superintendent and Presi-
dent Board of Examiners.

RIVER GETS HIGH

Big Flood in the Greenbrier last Sun-
day

Last Sunday there was a flood
in Greenbrier river and on such
occasions Marlinton becomes ver-
y damp, moist and unpleasant.—
Water is very important but not
to be desired in your front door.
Little inlets of water searched out
the low places and many an old
dispute as to which is the higher
lot is set at rest.

The rain commenced in earnest
on Saturday at noon and rained
more or less for twelve hours.—
The rain was very warm for the
time of year and there was much
snow on the mountains. By day
break Sunday morning the river
was out of its banks and the town
was more or less flooded.

Knapps creek was around all
of the houses situated on the bend
of the creek. It lacked about six
inches of being as high as in the
flood of November 1900. At that
time however the railroad bridge
consisted of false work which had
a tendency to dam the river more.
The river was within an inch of
being as high as in 1900.

Only one family moved out.—
That was George Johnson who
lives near the railroad bridge.
It used to be considered the
proper thing in Marlinton to
move out when the water made
its appearance on the front lawn,
and the patient house holder took
his women folk on his back and
fled to the nearest mountain.

There are several objections to
this plan. The walking is gener-
ally bad and the weather wet. It
is better to stay in out of the rain
and wait until the water subsides.
About half a mile of plank walk
The floods are getting common
was floated away.

In the last sixteen years there
have five such floods; in 1886, 18-
89, 1898, 1900 and 1901. It will
be noticed that three have occur-
ed in the last four years. They
may come at any time or at inter-
vals of ten years or more.

Water poured around the east
end of the bridge in a great flood
and Main Street was covered with
water. We keep Main Street low
in the middle and high at the side
it is on the gulch order. How-
ever the earth's crust is very thick,
and it will be some time before
Main street cuts through.

Walter Mann's shepherd dog
tried to swim the current rushing
down by the bridge and was car-
ried down, the buildings on the
east preventing him landing. He
climbed upon a fence, from which
his master rescued him.

Stoney Creek was on a tear and
moved some logs Phares, Poe &
Co., but nothing was lost.

No damage was done the Green-
brier River Lumber Mill just a-
bove Marlinton.

POISONING TIMBER WOLVES

Strychnine was the Means of Rid-
ding the County of the Pest

At one time two thirds of the
county levy of Pocahontas coun-
ty was expended in paying for
wolf scalps. The big gray timber
wolves were a menace to the
sheep industry, and the Pocahon-
tas people began a war of exter-
mination that resulted in all of them
being driven from the county.

It is said that when strychnine
came in general use for poisoning
these animals then man first be-
gan to get the better of the wolf.
The late John B. Kennison was
a great reader and he saw one
day a paragraph to the effect that
strychnine was the right poison
for wolves. Strychnine is a prepa-
ration from the seeds of a plant
known as nux vomica, which
grows in the East Indies. It is
the most deadly poison to meat
eating animals and comparatively
harmless to herbivorous ani-
mals. A few grains will kill a
wolf while it would take ounces to kill
a sheep.

There were a gang of wolves
on the Cranberry side of Viney
Mountain that had become a nu-
isance to the late Sheldon Clark.
He thought of the poison named
in the article read by his neighbor
Kennison, but neither could re-
member the name. Reading mat-
ter was carefully preserved in
those days and a search revealed
the name of the poison. A sup-
ply was ordered from New York
City, and it was of a strength not
known in these later days of the
jobbing chemist.

Dr Mann, a physician, who
would rather hunt and trap than
practice medicine, took charge of
the affair. A horse was bought
in the edge of Greenbrier for five
dollars. It was a big roan horse,
still strong, but who was old and
past the most of his usefulness.
The horse was led into the woods
and a vein in his neck opened by
the skillful hands of the physician.
The horse was then led in a wide
circuit, leaving a trail of blood to
attract the wolves. When at the
proper place the horse was shot,
and the carcass impregnated with
strychnine.

Dr Mann took the scalps of six
grown wolves from that bait, and
other parties found three more.—
Ravens and crows were killed in
great numbers and lay near the
dead horse. Poisoning wolves
became general and the tribe be-
gan to decrease until it is all but
certain that there is not a single
wolf in Pocahontas county.

The last wolf believed to have
existed in this state was killed in
Webster county three ago by
Stopher Hambrick after it had
been pursued continuously for sev-
eral weeks.

Pat Simmons, of Seebert, was
in Marlinton Tuesday. He re-
ports but little damage by the
flood in that vicinity.

TRAIN DELAYED

Passenger a Little Late Last Fri-
day

Friday, the 13th was a combina-
tion the Greenbrier train had
to contend with. The train was
speeding along, approaching Keis-
ter, a flag station, where there is
a long side track. The switch at
the lower end of the siding had
been tampered with and was part-
ly open. The train was rounding
a curve and the air brakes were
set on as Engineer Sampson saw
the signals slightly awry. The
hot air brought the train up with
a jerk, the engine tried to run on
both tracks at once and wound
up by jumping off the rails and
resting on both tracks. Engin-
eer Sampson and his fireman rode
the bucking engine to a stand-
still.

The mail coach was derailed,
but the passenger coaches were
unharmed and many of the pas-
sengers did not know anything
unusual had happened.

The local freight was 30 min-
utes behind, and when it came up
an effort was made to pull the en-
gine back on the track, but with
out success.

A wrecking train was sent for
and it came from Clifton Forge
in a rush, making short work of
the wreck. The train proceeded
to Cass some six hours late.

This train is so regular in its
movements that the Pocahontas
County people set their time by
it and from Marlinton to Droop
the cooks commence to get din-
ner when they hear the passenger
whistle. On this particular day
dinners were a little late and the
cooks were cross, but otherwise
no damage was done.

SICK AT DA BEL

"Too Much a Big Chick" said the Ital-
ian who eat Turkey Buzzard.

Andrei Valcusi and Antonio
Tauruzchio or words to that ef-
fect are the names of two turkey
hunters, Italians, who are at work
on a construction force just this
side of Durbin.

Last week a vulture of the ge-
nus turkey buzzard was quietly
seated on the limb of a dead tree
near their camp waiting on digest
tion. A dead sheep which had
eaten laurel was lying near by.

Andrei and Antonio came in to
dinner and saw that fat, large,
succulent bird and flew to their
\$1.70 shot gun creeping cautiously,
brought down the game.

The buzzard hit the ground
with a thud, and that night buzz-
ard, garlic and spaghetti made
a feast for the gods in the Italian
shante in upper Pocahontas.

The Italians gorged themselves
on the vulture. The natural order
of the meat was disguised by the
seasoning and the feast was great.

But either the turkey buzzard's
flesh, which is second hand car-
rion, disagrees with the human
form, or they ate too many of them,
and a doctor had to be called in a
hurry and he came and collected the
symptoms: "Sick at da bel"—too
much a big chick.

The doctor was to prescribe a
medicine of sufficient strength to
aid nature in digesting the flesh
of a scavenger and the Italians
are at work again.

The mistake of killing the tur-
key buzzard for game has often
been made by Europeans, but we
have never heard of its reaching
the table before. The trouble is
that the turkey buzzard is not on-
ly game but gamey.

NOTICE

The School Book Board of Po-
c ahontas County, West Virginia,
are requested to meet at the
Court House, County Court
room, in Marlinton, on Thursday
February 6th, 1902, for the pur-
pose of adopting such books as
go out of use by virtue of the ex-
piration of the contracts on July
30, 1902. All members are re-
spectfully requested to attend.

JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr.,
Secretary School Book Board of
Pocahontas County.

FIDUCIARY NOTICE.

The following fiduciary account
are before the undersigned com-
missioner for settlement, viz:

Final settlement of J. F. Mc-
Cullum, Admr of Wm. Beverage.
S. D. Moore Admr of Mrs Eliz-
abeth Sharp.
Susan McLaughlin, guardian of
Allie B. Dever.

S. H. Clark, Ex'or of Wm. Clerk.

J. H. PATTERSON,
Commissioner of Accounts of Po-
c ahontas County.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale four good saddle
or driving horses and one pair
of mules which I will offer for sale
on the first day of January term
court unless sooner disposed of.

A. PAGE GAY,
Edray, W. Va.

NOTICE.

There will be meeting of the
board of education of Edray
District held at their office in the
town of Marlinton on Saturday,
December 21st, 1901.—By order
of the President.

NOTICE.

All parties holding our 10 and
20 dollar premium tickets will
kindly present them to us on or
before the 31st day of December,
1901. Those who have not yet
the full amount of tickets required
to get the premium have plenty of
time to get same. Parties holding
due bills against us will kindly
present same on or before the 31st
day of December, 1901.

Very respectfully,
Pocahontas Bargain House,

Christmas

Is almost here, and you will need a real nice Suit of Clothes, a nice
Overcoat, some Heavy Underwear, a Fine pair of Shoes—an outfit
that is up-to-date at a low price.—
A man is judged by the clothing
he wears. Call and let me show
you something that is Fine, Neat
and Up-to-date.



I have a nice line of Flannel
dress overshirts, without collars,
in Fancy and Solid Colors, at
\$1.40 per pair. I have one of the
largest and the best line of gloves
to be found anywhere—working
and dress gloves—from 25c to
\$1.75 per pair.

Rubber collars, white and black.
I sell you heavy underwear at
prices that will astonish you.

Did you say SHOES? Read this—

"Early to bed and early to rise;
Mind your business and tell no lies;
Don't get drunk or deceive your wives;"
Buy from a man of enterprise;
Pay your debts and buy my SHOES,
And save the money you often lose.

J. A. Hoover,

Marlinton, W. Va.

SALE OF REALESTATE FOR TAXES

Notice is here by given that the following described tracts or lots of
land in the county of Pocahontas, which are delinquent for the non-
payment of taxes for the year 1899, will be offered for sale by the un-
designated sheriff at public auction at the front door of the court-house
of said county, between the hours of ten in the morning and four in
the afternoon on the

7TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1902.

Each tract or lot, or so much thereof as may be necessary, will be
sold for so much cash as is sufficient to satisfy the amount due thereon
as set forth in the following table:

NAME OF PERSON CHAR- ED WITH TAXES.	Quantity of Land.	LOCAL DESCRIPTION	Total of all taxes and interest for State, County and Munic- ipal purposes.	Total of all taxes, interest, commissions, and expenses of sale including advertising.
EDRAY DISTRICT				
Hogsett J M & J C Gay	9 80p	Old field Fk Elk	86	1 91
" Josiah T	59	"	2 33	3 44
" Sam's Est	71 80	"	11 24	12 80
same	138	"	6 52	7 85
McNeal J L	103	Laurel Creek	4 05	5 26
Sharp Dave & Amanda	160	Beaver Dam	5 21	6 48
Slayton W W	106	Greenbrier River	2 07	3 18
Waugh Susan's Heirs	137 80	"	3 23	4 40
White Wm H Est	332	Laurel Creek	10 45	11 98
GREENBANK DISTRICT				
Davis John W Est	15	Buff Mtn	29	1 31
McCutcheon J B Est	2599	Thos Creek	48 73	52 17
same	77	Greenbrier R.	1 09	2 15
same	80	El Run	12 79	14 43
Riley Thos S	495	Hd Greenbrier R	13 93	15 62
Wilfong T W	48	Buffalo Mtn	69	1 73
Winchester A H	200	Slaven Land	3 77	4 96
HUNTERSVILLE DIST.				
Bradshaw Wm heirs	100 40	Marlins Mtn	1 46	2 54
Driscoll Jno	305	Knapps Crk	23 79	25 98
Gammom Jas	1	Ball Alley Lot	50	1 53
Luetz, Sheffy and Bumgarner	767	Marlins Mtn	13 63	15 31
McCarthy Martha T	115	Browns mtn	6 73	8 07
Rider J W	66	Cochran Creek	1 96	3 06
same	120	"	9 33	10 80
same	49	"	9 41	1 99
Rider J T	100	Knapps Creek	3 91	5 11
" Alex W Est	900	Alleghany mts	13 16	14 82
same	172	Beaver Lick	3 23	4 39
same	22	Cochrans Ck	3 05	4 20
LITTLE LEVELS DIST.				
Sharp Jno Sr & R	608	Alleghany mtn	8 89	10 34
Buzzard's Est	100	Greenbrier R	1 46	2 54
Wallace Isabella	100	"	1 46	2 54
Hogsett J T				
same	107	Nr Mill Point	25 64	27 89
same	75 poles	"	13 1	1 14
Hogsett Martha J Est	50	"	8 64	10 07
McClennen Alfred	22 80	Greenbrier River	1 26	2 33
Skeen Wm Est	184 80	Droop mtn	3 68	4 48
Smith Fwa E	138	Poplar Flats	2 78	3 99

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Frae Maidenkirik to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in 'a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chieft' an' ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prunt it. — Burns

Local Events.

Marvin Carter is building a barn.
Uriah Hevener and J. W. Oliver
went to Charleston last week.

Mrs. S. J. Boggs, of Hunters-
ville, was in town last Wednesday.
T. C. Courtney is a candidate
for town sergeant the ensuing year.
Hubert Echols has been ap-
pointed a Notary Public for this
county.

Several communications are
crowded out this week for lack of
space.

Engineers have started to find
an Eastern outlet for a railroad
from Travelers Rest.

The town council has ordered
twenty street lamps for the light-
ing of the town.

Wm. McGill, of the Piedmont
Lumber Company, has been in
town for several days.

Mrs. J. C. Lorry, of Hunters-
ville, was in Marlinton last Wed-
nesday on business.

Frank Dever, of Sunset, was in
Marlinton looking after important
interests last week.

Sacramental services were con-
ducted by pastor Nickell at Hunt-
ersville last Sabbath.

Rev. J. W. Whitesell, of Acad-
emy, is absent at the bedside of his
father who is dangerously ill.

The annual meeting of the stock-
holders of the Bank of Marlinton
is adjourned to February 6, 1901.

An appeal has been granted in
the case of Hiram Sibbey vs. Stacey
and others from Greenbrier
County.

Mr. Slaymaker, of the West Vir-
ginia Spruce Lumber Company,
was in Marlinton Saturday on his
way to Philadelphia.

The case of R. S. Turk, Special
Receiver vs. Uriah Hevener has
been submitted in the Supreme
Court of Appeals.

L. M. McClintic spent Sunday
at home. He says that there is as
much hard work in serving in the
legislature as anything he has tried
 lately.

D. A. Tharp, of Lobelia, a popu-
lar teacher of public schools, was
in Marlinton last week on his way
home, having closed a successful
school at Driftwood.

Several school book companies
are represented in this county this
week on account of the meeting of
the school-book board to adopt
certain books for use in the free
schools.

Buying Pianos or Organs is like
trading horses—easy to get swin-
dled. We guarantee a square
trade and furnish references.—
Brereton & Heydenreich, Staun-
ton, Va.

Robert Gibson was in town
Monday qualifying as executor of
his father's estate. He is anxious
to get the affairs in shape while
his sister, Mrs. J. A. McLaughlin,
of Indiana, is here.

The new Marlinton Methodist
church was occupied for the first
time last Sabbath night. There
was preaching by Rev. Bogle and
the attendance was fairly good
under the circumstances.

Married, at Harrisonburg, Va.,
Mr. Claud T. Wilton and Miss
Mary Virginia Arbogast, January
22, 1901, by Rev. J. R. Anderson.
The bride is a daughter of the late
Dr. Benjamin Arbogast.

The next sub-contractors who
come here to do stone-work will
have to pay in advance. First it
was Gunther, who built the founda-
tion of the court house and
whose debts remain unsettled, and
then Cogan, Noble & House who
will be long remembered here.

It is reported on good authority
that a pulp and paper mill will
be established at Cherry Bottom,
and employ over a thousand operators.
This will make matters lively for
east Nicholas and south-west Pocahontas.

The County Court met last Sat-
urday in special session to adopt
the report of the viewers on the
road leading from Seebert to the
Marlinton and Lewisburg turn-
pike. The same will be advertised
at once and let to contract.

The Standard Oil Company will
erect tanks at this place and make
this a distributing point. These
plants usually consist of a couple
of tanks holding about 20,000 gal-
lons, into which the oil is pumped
from the car. A wagon distributes
the oil to all the near-by points
which saves barreling the oil. Oil
is barreled for points not reached
by the wagon.

The Greenbrier and Elk River
Railroad has reached the summit
and is now leading out towards the
waters of Elk river. The head of
Elk is near Cheat river and is
probably the only place the divide
between the Greenbrier valley and
Elk river can be crossed. It was
once attempted up Clover creek
but the grade is very steep and
the profile prepared of that route
looks like a flight of steps.

Tuesday evening, January 20,
1901, a unique marriage by moon-
light took place in the public high-
way near Inframonte Cottage,
West Marlinton, when Joseph
Henry Griffith and Mrs. Alpha-
retta P. W. Herbert were joined in
Holy Matrimony while seated in
their buggy, by Rev. W. T. Price.
The bride is a daughter of the late
Mrs. Herbert, of near Marlinton.
The groom is a woodman from
Clearfield, Pa.

COGAN, NOBLE & HOUSE.

Matter Practically Ended. Credit-
ors at Large Lose.

Judge McWhorter held a speci-
al term of the Circuit Court at this
place last Saturday at which time
a decree was entered practically
deciding the case of Kincaid and
other creditors vs. Cogan, Noble &
House in favor of Strang & Co.,
the general contractors, under
whom Cogan, Noble & House and
Noble & House had sub-contracts.

The wind up of this case caused
many to remark that sub-contractors
and those who work for them
contribute much to the building of
the railroads.

In 1899 Cogan & Hachel took a
subcontract to build all the mason-
ry on nine miles of the Greenbrier
Railway, including a bridge across
Greenbrier River and one across
Knapps Creek. This firm worked
during the fall of 1899, having
great difficulty in opening stone
quarries and with their coffer dams
and pumps. It was apparent to
every one that they were losing
money. In February, 1900, Noble
& House, who were grading three
miles of the road on the same con-
tract, took the job and assumed the
indebtedness, which had grown to
an alarming sum, under the name
of Cogan, Noble & House.

This seemed to put new life into the
work, and the creditors of the old
firm took negotiable notes for their
money, and seemed satisfied for a
time.

As a matter of fact the affairs of
Cogan, Noble & House seem to
have steadily grown worse. In
May they induced the railway
company to give them an advance
on cut stone before it was built in-
to the walls. In June they received
\$2000 from Strang & Co., their
May estimate, which, instead of
going into their payrolls, was en-
tirely consumed by negotiable pa-
per then falling due, which the
holders refused to renew. Those
who insisted on payment between
the first of March and the last of
June are the only one who will
probably ever see their money.

Those who accommodated this firm
had as well charge their account
to profit and loss and experience.
On the 25th of June, 1900, Co-
gan, Noble & House and Noble &
House executed deeds of trust on
their outlots to secure S. J. Payne's
debts. A number of creditors ask-
ed for a receiver on the grounds
that this was an act of insolvency.

H. A. Yeager was appointed re-
ceiver for both firms on the 7th
day of July, 1900. The un-
fortunate partners laid the cause
of their troubles on meager esti-
mates rendered by the resident en-
gineer, and John Howe Peyton
was put to work to re-measure and
classify the work. He declared a
large lot of the masonry previously
estimated as second class masonry
to be first class, but the amount it
dettled, with the exception of \$900,
was swallowed up by advances
which had been made by Strang &
Co.

The Noble & House estimate
fared better. An estimate was re-
turned amounting to over \$7,000,
mainly the result of classifying as
solid rock excavation, (50c.) what
had before been classed as loose
rock excavation, (25c.) Before
this estimate could be paid to the
receiver Noble and House applied
to the circuit court in vacation,
without notice to creditors and be-
fore maturity of cause, and were
released from the receivership and
Strang & Co. directed to pay the
direct to them. Judge English,
of the Supreme Court, granted a
perpetua to this order the same
month, but the creditors failing to
get a stay in the operation of the
order the money was paid in the
meantime. Strang & Co. took the
work and finished it at a consid-
erable expense and land returned
an account showing profits on the
job of \$14.93, and \$4,200 due on the
Cogan, Noble & House job.

Depositions were taken for sev-
eral weeks and the record in the
case was growing to be one of the
fattest ever seen in the courts of
this county. Costs were running
up and it looked like the creditors
might not only lose their debts but
have to pay the costs. Strang &
Co. proved their accounts as
against the creditors by W. R. Hy-
man, W. P. Dwyer, Peter McRae,
S. J. Payne and Geo. W. Noble.

About \$9,000 indebtedness was
reported against the firm of Cogan,
Noble & House, including about
\$2,000 reported by S. J. Payne,
which was afterwards withdrawn.
The decree was for \$4,352 in favor
of the receiver who has outstanding
labor debts and money borrowed
to pay labor of his own to the
amount of over \$25,000. By the
time the preferred claims against
the fund are decided, with the re-
ceivers salary, there will be little
or nothing left to apply on the
immense indebtedness of these
sub-contractors who found the
people of Marlinton so willing to
work for nothing.

DUNMORE.

Old Mrs. Pooh reminds us of
Thompson's colt which swam the
Mississippi River to get a drink
out of a mud-hole on the other
side. She had better keep in Sat-
urday, Groundhog Day, or she
will get the gripe worse than she
has had it in the last ten years.
She would not know the difference
between the pebbly paved streets
of the New Jerusalem and the path
across the Ram's Horn by John
Alderman's. Mrs. Pooh has not
been over the road between Dun-
more and Green Bank but once in
a year, and she had the gripe then
so she could not see. We believe
all she could do to a mud hole
would be to patch it with a sheep
skin, if she had a good wax end.
The road between Dunmore and
Green Bank has been pronounced
by lawyers, doctors, ministers and
railroad men and other traveling
itinerants to be the best piece of
road in the county. It was work-
ed by Mr. Pooh and three other
men last season.

If we trust to Providence a little
while we think we can have some
ice without forming an ice trust.

We have a little smallpox ex-
citement, but it is not exciting the
people like the road question. The
tax payer wants the roads sold out
every April, so they may know
what they have to pay each year.
The tax payers have a right to
have the roads worked to suit them.
The One Dollar Road Tax will be
paid to some lawyer to knock the
thing out. The roads must be let
to contract, and we will see them
improve. We must have
better roads.

We were sorry to hear of the
death of our friend and neighbor,
William Gibson.

Auctioneer Sweeney expects to
blow his horn at the Henry White
farm on Thursday, and at Durbin
Friday.

We have some sickness in our
neighborhood. There were four
doctors in town last week: Drs.
Jordan, C. L. Austin, L. H. Moo-
man, and L. L. Little.

Taylor Bros. are planing the
lumber for the parsonage at Green
Bank.

Mrs. O. O. Arbogast and Miss
Flora Mooman are visiting in
Dunmore. Also Mr. and Mrs. Wol-
fenbarger and Mrs. G. W. Siple.
Mack Lockridge, Ben Campbell,
and Frank Reek went to Dublin
last week.

We expect regular trains to Cass
City February 1st.

The town of Forest will be laid
off in town lots in a short time.
This town will afford splendid op-
portunities for mills, furniture and
chair factories, tanneries, stores
and other industries. The Green-
brier Railway runs through the
town, also Greenbrier River and
Sittington's Creek. We expect to
see a flourishing town there soon.

Mrs. Brown, of Lewisburg, is vis-
iting her son-in-law, Rev. H. W.
McLaughlin.

The school at this place is closed
this week.

Big Dick and Tim Nolan are at
home.

C. E. and Reece Pritchard
brought up a load of furniture
from Marlinton last week.

B. F. McElwee has finished the
Leather Bark Bridge.

Work on the water tank at For-
est is progressing nicely.

Lumber will be shipped from
Cass to Covington this week.

Mr. Pooh.

Stock-taking Sale.

Never before has so little money
commanded so much goods.—Storm
Usters, dark grey, worth \$4.50 for
\$2.48. The world Famous Cyclone
Heaters for wood worth \$7.50 for
\$5.75, with nickel foot rails and legs.
Ladies' waists made of grey, red and
black flannel worth \$1.35 now 68c.
Gold velvet ladies' felt shoes worth
\$2.25 for \$1.48. Men's suits with
rabbars \$1.80.—Outings worth 10c
only 5c. Comforts worth \$1.25 now
85c only at Golden's.

Mrs. Laura R. Campbell, relict
of the late Benjamin B. Campbell,
of Highland County, Va., is heren-
ly passing the closing years of her
useful life at Northampton, Mass.
Mrs. Dr. Patterson and Miss Mat-
tie Campbell, of Huntersville, are
her step daughters. Mrs. Camp-
bell, as Miss Russell, came to
Highland as a teacher of rare ac-
complishments and so left her im-
pression upon her pupils that by com-
mon consent she is honored by
being regarded as having done
very much to elevate the society
of Highland to the tone that dis-
tinguishes so many of those inter-
esting people.

A very animated scene presented
itself at the Marlinton crossing last
Thursday morning. A squad of
five or six with picks and shovels
were excavating a trench from the
tank to the depot for a water pipe
to supply the depot. Six or eight
in another squad, with long hand-
led hammers, were mashing stone
for ballasting the new track. The
road is now double tracked from
the tank to the 'Y' with two or
three sidings besides. The finish-
ing tiers of the plate roofing were
being rapidly placed on the depot,
with sounds of many hammers in
full chorus. Seventy or more
darkies were loading ties. Four
hands would take a tie from the
ground, carry it to the flat, and as
it was being raised, "higher, high-
er" would be shouted in weird
tones. The four receivers on the
car would take up the tie and shout
"step up higher there" in tones
solemn as a funeral dirge. These
must be the echoes of chants once
heard in the far away African ju-
gles in the times of remote African
ancestry. It is money that can
get a move on men, mules and
shining Americans of African de-
cent and truly marvellous are the
results thereof.

CASS.

We are having fine weather.
Business is still on a boom
around here. The railroad is ad-
vancing rapidly up Leather Bark.
One of the camps will be ready for
use this week.

A large feed stable is being built
here, which will be the largest
building in Cass when completed.

A large store will be built here
soon.

Messrs. Stratfield and Burner are
cooking at the company's boarding
house.

The smallpox scare has about
subsided around here.

Chas. Curry's family have the
chicken pox.

Andrew Geiger's family is just
recovering from a bad attack of gripe.

Mabel, infant daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Keirn, is recovering from
inflammation of the stomach; Dr.
Hunter Mooman attending physi-
cian.

Rev. Henry McLaughlin preach-
ed in the company's dining room
Sunday evening, January 13, to a
congregation composed of five
women and forty or fifty men. His
text was John xiii, 34, 35. He has
the honor of having preached the
first sermon at this place. Cass
will undoubtedly become a city,
and then it can be said that the
first sermon in this city was preach-
ed in the camping dining room on the
second Sunday of the Twentieth
Century.

Owing to bad weather Rev. Mc-
Neill closed his meeting at Stoney
Bottom Wednesday night, with
two penitents at the altar. He la-
bored faithfully with the people for
a week, and time and eternity will
prove the good he did, though
perhaps it cannot be seen now.

Rev. McNeill preached at the Mc-
Laughlin church, January 20.

Frank Hinchin has closed his
school at Cold Run, after teaching
thirteen weeks. He is a good teacher,
and we were sorry to have the
school closed, but the school was
close to the railroad and he thought
the small pox might reach the
school.

ITEMS FROM THE HILLS.

This section was visited by heavy
rains last week with all indications
of another flood.

P. L. and C. W. Pettig are work-
ing for Dan O'Connell on Beaver
Creek.

Miss Florence Clutter, who is
teaching the Mount Tabor school,
has one of the most interesting and
successful schools that has been
taught there for a number of years.
J. H. Sampson is erecting a barn
for Patterson Hamilton.

Gib Neversweet is stable boss at
Smith & Whiting's camp. Jack
Daugherty is their favorite teamster.

G. E. Moore is teaching the Sul-
phur Spring school with success.

Wm. and G. H. Shrader have
contracted for a big job of clearing
for B. C. Shrader which they will
soon have completed. This will add
greatly to the appearance of Mr.
Shrader's grazing farm.

William Dilley who has been on
the sick list is now slowly improving
under the medical aid of Dr. Lock-
ridge.

I. B. Shrader is now at home from
Smith & Whiting's camp but will re-
turn this week to resume his work.

Everything is as lovely as usual.
BILLY ROUNDHOUT.

DRIFTWOOD.

Plenty of mud this week.

Christmas passed off quietly.

Bernard Hamrick and Charlie
Wilfong spent a few days at home
this week.

The dance given by Mrs. Dallas
McLaughlin was greatly enjoyed by
all present.

Mr. G. R. Geiger and Miss Gertie
Duffield, from Edgway, were visiting
in this part a few days ago.

Several young people from Drift-
wood attended the dance given by
Mrs. Galford at Wanless.

Charlie E. Wilfong and James W.
Tacey took the train for Texas Sun-
day where the expect to make their
future home.

The Driftwood school will close
next week.

James Bird has moved to Dun-
more again.

Rev. Kessler delivered a fine ser-
mon here Sunday to a large congre-
gation.

We would be glad to have some
of the leaders of music to give us a
call.
DAISY BELL.

DILLEY'S MILL.

A. L. Dilley was in the hills last
week.

J. H. Shrader was down at Hills-
boro on business last week.

W. H. Dilley took his family to
Marlinton last week.

J. A. Shrader is feeding for Uriah
Hevener.

Willie Grimes says he has quit trav-
eling Grimes Hollow.

It has become very fashionable
here of late for boys to hug plum
trees.

The Sulphur Spring school taught
by G. E. Moore is progressing nicely.
Keep your eye on the gobble:
another wedding in sight.

STONY CREEK.

We suppose you think the people
of this section of the country are
dead: we are still in the land of the
living.

Holidays have just closed. A
hop, skip and a jump was the de-
light of the young people.

George Roak has returned from a
visit to Ireland. He reports a very
pleasant trip and the people pros-
pering in all their undertakings.

Miss Gertie Duffield has lately re-
turned from a visit to Driftwood.

The Pine Grove school is progress-
ing nicely under the management of
T. D. Moore, also the Green Hill
school taught by Miss Maggie
Stewart.

N. S. Duffield keeps his wagon
and team on the road-day and night.

Albert Gay is visiting friends and
relatives at present. He has been
making his home in Iowa.

Penick Roak says he will not go
to Scotland until spring.

EAST BUCKEYE.

Very cold this morning, Mr. Ed-
itor, but look out for a thaw if the
weather turns warm.

The town is on a boom and the
business interests are running high.

McNeil & Duncan will surprise
you with good goods and low prices.
We can truthfully say they have the
business centre of Buckeye at the
present time.

Qvpholt & Young are doing busi-
ness at the old stand.

Mrs. A. M. Kee is visiting her
aged father, J. G. McNeill, who re-
sides near this place.

We are sorry to learn that our
friend, T. A. Church, will have to
go to the C. & O. Hospital at Clifton
Forge for treatment.

Chas. Young, a very promising
young man, in fact the ideal of the
town, spent last Sunday with Mr.
and Mrs. Clark Kellison.

As news is scarce we will close
with best wishes hoping to give you
a letter of deeper interest next week.
JIM CROW.

CASS.

We are having very fine weather
at this time.

Brown Gum has purchased the
first load of goods ever brought to
Cold Run.

Drinking and fighting is the or-
der of the day.

Mr. Houston will soon leave us.
We are sorry to see him go.

A. D. Williams is in town.

Joe Hannah has left for parts un-
known. We are sorry to see him go.

E. D. Burner is getting along
nicely with his job.

J. N. Gum is repairing Ed Hun-
ter's dwelling house.

Miss Emma Burner is off to her
school.

Luther Burner is on the sick list.

Receipt for Tattlers.

Take one handful of the vine
called Rumbout, the same quantity
of the root called Nimble-tongue, a
sprig of the herb called Black-bite,
eat either before or after de-
tail, a table-spoonful of Don't-you-tell-it,
six drachm of Malice, a few drops
of Envy, which can be purchased in
any quantity at the shop of Miss
Nigdy Night Walker and Miss Tab-
itha Tea Table, stir them well to-
gether and slumber for a half hour
over the fire of Discontent, kindled
with a little Jealousy then strain it
through the rag of Misconstruc-
tion and cork it up in the bottle of Ma-
levolence, hang it up on a skein of
Street Yarn, shake it occasionally
for a few days and it will be fit
for use. Let a few drops be taken
just before walking out and the sub-
ject will be enabled to speak all
manner of evil, and that continually.
N. B.—Should the neighborhood
at any time be troubled with too
much tattling let them administer a
small quantity of Do-as-you-would-
be-done-by and the operation will
cease.
W. X. U.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed bids will be received by the
undersigned at his office in the town of
Marlinton, W. Va., until
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1901 at 10
O'CLOCK, A. M.

for the construction of 633 9-10 rods
of public road in the Little Levels Dis-
trict, in Pocahontas County, W. Va.,
commencing at a point on the Lewis-
burg and Marlinton Turnpike near
the "Colored" School house and
running thence to the depot on the
Greenbrier Railway at Seebert, on the
location marked out by S. E. Clark,
M. Ruckman and Peter Hill, viewers.
Said road is to be built according to
the specifications entered of record by
the County Court at a Special Session
held on January 23, 1901, and is to be
completed by the 1st day of July, 1901.
Each bidder is required to file with
his bid a bond in the penalty of \$500.00
conditional for the faithful perfor-
mance of his contract. The Court re-
serves the right to reject any and all
bids.

S. L. BROWN,
Clerk County Court.

Jan. 20, 1901.

Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of John A. Warwick,
deceased:

Notice is hereby given that at the
request of John W. Stephenson, Ad-
ministrator of John A. Warwick, de-
ceased, I have appointed the 15th day
of March, 1901, as the time and my
office in the Court house of Pocahontas
County, West Virginia, as the place
for receiving proof of any debts or
demands against said deceased's estate.
Given under my hand this 28th
day of January, 1901.

J. H. PATTERSON, Commissioner of
Accounts of Pocahontas County,
West Virginia.

The Northwestern Mutual
Life Insurance Co.

STATEMENT JAN. 1, 1900.

Assets, \$126,646,729
Liabilities, \$121,112,031
General Surplus, \$5,534,697
Income, \$24,605,413
Insurance Written, \$73,430,743
Insurance Gained, \$39,893,387
Insurance in Force, \$497,606,125
Policies in Force, 211,926

E. M. TURNER, Gen. Agt.,
Wheeling, W. Va.
Hubert Echols, Dis. Agt.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Executor's Sale

As executor of William Gibson, de-
ceased, I will on
Wednesday, February 13, 1901,

at the S. L. Gibson Place on Elk, pro-
ceed to sell at public auction to the
highest bidder the following personal
property, to wit:

One buggy and harness
One road wagon
One spring wagon
132-year old cattle of which 9 are
steers.

8 calves
6 cows, 1 bull,
2 mares and 1 colt,
230 sheep.

Farming implements,
About 13

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and Brother Soots,
Frae Maidenkir to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a your coat,
I rede ye tent it;
A chieft's among you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll rent it—Bios.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	STATIONS.	EAST
No 141 Daily Sunday		No 142 Daily Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Ossa	11.45
1.55	Forrest	11.55
2.15	Clover Lick	12.20
2.35	Harper	12.40
3.00	Marion	1.05
3.15	Buckeye	1.20
3.20	Dan	1.25
3.30	Seibert	1.35
3.52	Bearde	1.44
4.10	Droop Mountain	2.25
4.32	Renick	2.45
4.41	Spring Creek	2.55
5.05	Anthony	3.25
5.15	Kelley	3.35
5.38	Little Sulphur	3.50
5.45	Whitcomb	4.05
5.55	Roneyville	4.15

Connection made at Roneyville to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

James Sheets of Hillsboro was in Marlinton last Friday.

Squire Boude Hannah and wife from Elk were in Marlinton Monday with their produce.

E. F. McLaughlin has been at work replacing the walks and bridges displaced by the freshet.

Ernest Rhea of Linnwood is clerking at the New York Bargain Store for B. F. Hamilton.

Mr and Mrs C. A. Yeager returned last Friday from a business trip to Baltimore in the furniture line.

An immense load of wool came to the depot last week for shipment something novel for this time of year.

Miss Mary J. McNeel has given up her class in music at this place and Miss Georgia Shearer is teaching in her place.

Coal has been discovered on the east side of the Greenbrier in this county in several places, this year. We hope that a paying vein may be struck.

Dr Cunningham, we learn from the Messenger, has bought 3000 fruit trees. Good for the doctor. He owns an ideal apple farm in the old San Moore place on the mountain.

C. W. Russel of Elkins an extensive lumber dealer passed Marlinton last Thursday on his return to Elkins to pass the holidays with his family.

Rev R. L. Telford has been greatly encouraged by the numerous expressions of sympathy he has received and expects to have his school reconstituted and equipped in a short time, with better buildings and appliances than ever.

Never before in the history of Marlinton have the show windows made such a display as now of Christmas novelties. Christmas joys promise to be unconfined the coming holidays.

John D. Gibson of Elk passed Marlinton Thursday with nine mules for the Clover Cattle Company and turned them over to the company at Lewisburg. The animals are wanted at the coal mines for the winter.

There was much hilarity on the skating ponds during the bright moonlight evenings last week. The pond below the bridge formed by the recent freshet has been a thing of joy to the young men and maidens of our town.

By what irony of fate was it ordained that Christmas comes at the time of year when you are supposed to settle all unpaid bills for the past year. That one thing knocks the socks off the enjoyment of Christmas for many of your humble servants.

Appointments for Edray circuit M. B. Church for January. 1st Sunday Elk, 10:30 a m and Slaty Fork 3 p m 2nd Sunday, Swago 10:30 a m and Marlinton 3 p m 3rd Sunday, Edray 10:30 a m and Poages Lane that evening provided the school house is repaired. 4th Sunday, West Union, 10:30 a m and Laurel Creek 3 p m. I will give a lecture on Methodism in Marlinton December 29, 1901. A. M. Crabtree, Pastor

FOR SALE—200 acres of land in one mile of depot on the Greenbrier Railway in Greenbrier County. Two comfortable dwelling houses, fifty or sixty acres under splendid fences; good orchard of maul apple trees; 100,000 feet of saw timber. Price \$10,000. It is especially suitable for homes for two small farmers, or for any one wanting an ideal place to plant fruit trees. Bought in to save a debt. Is offered at half price. Address Times Office, Marlinton, W. Va.

H. C. Lewis & Bro.'s saw mill was badly broken up last Wednesday night. The main belt was cut in sixteen places, the stem gear broken and the hands twisted off; insipator broken and feed belt cut in two; broke the ratchet lever and with an axe knocked the slave out of the saw. Anyone furnishing information leading to the arrest and conviction of the party who did the damage will be amply paid for their trouble. H. C. LEWIS & BRO.

REV ROBERT P. KENNEDY

Story of a Bellicose Preacher of 1863

Among the ministerial characters whose memory will be enduring among our people the Rev Robert Patterson Kennedy is one prominent. He came from Pennsylvania about the year 1859 and located in Upper Pocahontas, and assumed the pastoral care of Liberty and Baxter churches. He shared with the people of that section of our county the stirring and afflictive vicissitudes of the war times that intervened soon after his settlement in his ministerial charge. It was his purpose when he came to be identified with the people for better or for worse as Providential leading might determine. His personal example was such that all who ever observed it had an object lesson illustrating the nature, reality and power of the Christian religion. He visited the sick and wounded in their affliction; he would help in the garden, the fields and the meadows rather than make himself ornamental by doing nothing but lounge around, looking for people to entertain him and feed him on dainties.

One of his preaching points was at Pisgah in Highland county. One foggy morning in 1863 he rode unawares into the midst of a scouting party of Union troops, while on his way to meet his appointments. He was put under arrest and relieved of all his valuables, carried to Monterey and put under guard. A colored man named Reuben at Monterey belonging to the late Hon Wm. W. Fleming interceded very earnestly for the preacher's release, and told the Federal officer in charge of the raiding party that the little man could not possibly do them or anybody else any harm for all the sense he had anyhow was just sense enough to preach a little bit.

In personality the preacher was undersized and emaciated and of a delicate physique, but to make treason odious in the minds of the preacher and his people, the official felt his duty to disregard the pleadings of the sympathetic negro and thereupon he had the "little man" to march about to McDowell, nine miles, thence to Crab Bottom, sixteen to eighteen miles, wading the numerous waters that were to be crossed. The old Crabbottom Presbyterian church was put in use for barracks and during their stay of three or four days a Sabbath intervened. On that day active operations in looking for cattle and horses were partially suspended and the thoughts of the officer in charge seemed turned to religious exercises and he selected the prisoner to lead in the devotions and give them a sermon.

With becoming meekness, yet in a very positive manner, the preacher declined upon the plea that such was his frame of spirit that he felt totally unprepared to say or pray for anything that might be edifying or even acceptable to his auditors.

After badgering him sufficiently to impress the odiousness of treason upon his prisoner, the officer released him.

Mr Kennedy thereupon set out for Monterey eleven miles distant at which point he arrived footsore and weary without horse saddle bags sermon or change of raiment. Mrs E. H. Brown, of Richmond, heard of his plight and promptly remitted a liberal donation from Richmond friends which along with contributions of Highland people furnished him a nice horse and outfit. He kept the horse until his decease in 1873, while pastor of White Clay church near Wilmington in Delaware.

Mr Kennedy upon his removal from Virginia rode the little brown horse all the way to Delaware. One night was spent at Harper's Ferry on the journey and the noise of the trains made the horse so frantic that he came near butting his brains out against the sides of the stall and did stiffen himself so much that he had to be led just a few miles away for two or three days before he limbered up enough to carry his owner the rest of the journey. Mr Kennedy would have been glad to have had him transported on the cars the rest of the way but was certain the animal would die of fright, and so did not attempt it. W. T. P.

CHEAPEST OF THEM ALL

Mark Twain's Remedy for Heartburn

A short time since Mark Twain who is something of a humorist was insisting far and near upon cures for two diseases. The one was watermelons as a cure for dysentery and the other for that complaint known as heartburn. In a case of heartburn the patient must lie on his left side and stretch out, his arms and the relief is instantaneous. The writer of this paragraph verified this cure the other night after a Sunday evening supper of oysters, pickles, cold chicken, bread and butter in large quantities, we were awakened with a most pronounced case of indigestion called heartburn. Our old remedy for this disease is water, and this we consumed in large quantities, but it would not put out the fire. Then we suddenly remembered Mark Twain's prescription, and, turning on the left side, felt an instantaneous relief. This cure is worth trying at this season of feasting. While it is a sort of faith cure, it costs nothing to try it.

Gladys Campbell, aged about 3 years, died at Quintilla Appersons Saturday.

A MAN OF WAR

A Soldier of the Philippines tells of his Experiences

One Sunday last October being in Washington we decided to spend a few quiet restful hours in the zoological garden with the animals, as a good way of passing the Sabbath. The park is a favorite resort for children and animal lovers on Sunday, and the animals to be seen there under particularly favorable circumstances. The park is like the primitive forest in many places and the management has consulted the comfort of the animals whenever it was possible.

Early in the day we found ourselves gazing at cassowary from the plains of Timbuctoo in company with a man of about 50 years of age who carried us off to see some birds he had shot in the Philippines. One word led to another and I soon became acquainted with the recent experiences of this chance acquaintance. He was a shoemaker by trade and in 1878 hardtimes came on and he was unable to get a job, being city bred. He was a German by birth and could not speak our language at that time so well. As a last resort he enlisted in the army.

His life was spent on the western plains for a number of years, where he was lucky enough at hunting to be allowed to spend a good deal of the time after the big game that was so plentiful in those days. The Spanish war, however, took him to Cuba first, and then to the Philippines. He had no experience of any note in Cuba, but in the Philippines while attached to the quarter master's department he went with five others to carry some supplies to a squad of soldiers at a distance.

In a lonely valley he heard the report of a Mauser and felt something strike him. A Mauser ball had passed through his bowels. He pulled up his shirt and showed the white scar on his stomach.

He said he felt like he had better lie down and he did so. One of his chums looked at the wound and said: "Well, Charlie, I guess you are done for!" He said he did not feel like dying. As a matter of fact the ball seemed to have threaded its way among the small intestines and the wound gave him no great trouble, but just at that time he was attacked by a dysentery that nearly carried him off.

He was then convalescing in a hospital at the Soldiers' Home. He was entitled to remain there, if he chose, but while the accommodations there were that of a good hotel, no man could stand to stay there and hear the old soldiers grumble about the management. He said that it was sufficient to drive a man crazy to be penned up with such a disgruntled lot of old men.

The pension department had just allowed him a pension of \$12 a month and his idea was to go to the country on a farm not to far from some hunting and do what work he was able, to help him live on the pension the government allowed him. He had figured that if he got a little stronger that he could work for his board and save his money for incidental expenses.

There was a story about a Red Cross nurse who was invalided home at the same time that Charlie was, but there was nothing certain about that.

We parted like old friends and if we could arrange things according to the hearts desire we would get Charlie the grizzled veteran well and marry him to the Red Cross nurse that seemed to be so much in his thoughts.

LEG WAS BROKEN

Joshua Canfield's Horse falls with him on the Ice

Joshua Canfield of Randolph County, who has been at Marlinton for a year or so with Phares, Poe & Co., lumber dealers, was seriously injured by a horse falling with him at the millsite near the Stony Creek ford, last week. The morning was very icy, and the horse had been used in sliding logs. In riding the horse back to the camp Mr Canfield had to pass over a piece of road recently damaged by the flood. The ground was hard frozen, and the horse began to stumble. The rider instead of dismounting held the horse up and gripped him around the body with his legs. The horse finally fell pinning the rider's leg under him on the frozen ground. The horse weighed about 1200 lbs and the damage done was a broken or crushed leg with a compound fracture below the knee.

Dr Cunningham reduced the fracture and set the leg and the patient is doing well.

On Thursday, December 10th, George Taylor operating a sawmill on Indian Draft had one of his hands dreadfully mutilated by coming in contact with the saw. The palm was haved off to the bones and he lost several fingers.

Aaron Kee and daughters Maud and Lois have this paragrapher's sincere thanks for the nice Christmas turkey. How tedious and tasteless Christmas would be without such friends.

WHITE STAR STEAM LAUNDRY,

Lynchburg, Va.
Vawter & Peck, at the depot, are local agents for the celebrated White Star Steam Laundry, of Lynchburg, Va. They respectfully solicit your patronage.
Collars, 2c
Cuffs pr pair, 4c
Shipments made promptly
Satisfaction guaranteed
A. R. SMITH & CO.,

KELLISON

The Great Hide and Seek Artist

Is in Town and will Perform His Famous Melodrama, "I Keep the State Officials on the Jump"

Do fail to Hear Him in his Song "Watch me, Watch me, or I Fly"

Jerome Kellison is back in jail. When he got out of jail he struck through the mountains by the way of Anthony's Creek, and landed in Alleghany County.

Sheriff Turner, of that county had seen his portrait in The Times, and located him at Jackson & Kelley's sawmill near Jas. McAlister's.



listers. He was just going out to investigate when Kellison paid a visit to Covington. He went into a store and asked to see some neckties and collars.

Sheriff Turner came in and noticed something sinister in his looks, and the way his hat was pulled down over his face. He arrested him, and Kellison denied that he was the man in the picture and gave the name Wilson. When he was being looked up he broke down and confessed to his identity.

The Sheriff brought him to Marlinton Tuesday. The Sheriff made many friends in his short stay here. He is a fine Virginia gentleman, and has a determined air about him that would convince the criminal to knock under.

PICTURE OF THE WILD BOAR

The Picture which Appeared in the Pennsylvania Grit

Some weeks ago we had an account of a charge made by a wild boar through the bottom on which the town of Marlinton is built. The occurrence was some fifty years ago. The boar was a denizen of Buckley Mountain, and was the bugaboo of all the children in these parts. On this occasion Joshua Kee, a respected citizen, long since passed away, was working in a field and the boar upset



him. The story has had a wide circulation, and the Pennsylvania Grit got it finally and illustrated it. They very kindly send us the picture and we print it as a curiosity to show the artists conception of things in Marlinton fifty years ago.—Joshua Kee was a gunsmith and one of the greatest rifle shots that the county has ever produced.

Undertaking,

Academy & Seibert, W. Va.

We keep on hand a line of Caskets, from the plainest to the best and finest ever seen in this county. Full line of burial robes for men, women and children. An elegant hearse, the only one in the county. Every thing up to date and first class. All messages by wire or phone to Academy or Seibert will receive prompt attention. Burials attended in person if so desired.

A. R. SMITH & CO.,

Christmas

Is almost here, and you will need a real nice Suit of Clothes, a nice Overcoat, some Heavy Underwear, a Fine pair of Shoes—an outfit that is up-to-date at a low price.—A man is judged by the clothing he wears. Call and let me show you something that is Fine, Neat and Up-to-date.

I have a nice line of Flannel dress overshirts, without collars, in Fancy and Solid Colors, at \$1.40 per pair. I have one of the largest and the best line of gloves to be found anywhere—working and dress gloves—from 25c to \$1.75 per pair.

Rubber collars, white and black. I sell you heavy underwear at prices that will astonish you.

Did you say SHOES? Read this—

"Early to bed and early to rise; Mind your business and tell no lies; Don't get drunk or deceive your wives; Buy from a man of enterprise; Pay your debts and buy my SHOES, And save the money you often lose."

J. A. Hoover,

Marlinton, W. Va.

SALE OF REALESTATE FOR TAXES

Notice is here by given that the following described tracts or lots of land in the county of Pocahontas, which are delinquent for the non-payment of taxes for the year 1899, will be offered for sale by the undersigned sheriff at public auction at the front door of the court-house of said county, between the hours of ten in the morning and four in the afternoon on the

7TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1902.

Each tract or lot, or so much thereof as may be necessary, will be sold for so much cash as is sufficient to satisfy the amount due thereon as set forth in the following table:

NAME OF PERSON CHARGED WITH TAXES.	Quantity of Land.	LOCAL DESCRIPTION.	Total of all taxes and interest for State, County and Municipal purposes.	Total of all taxes, interest, commissions, and expenses of sale including advertising.
EDRAY DISTRICT				
Hoggett J M & J Gay	9 80p	Old field Fk Elk	86	1 91
Joseph T	59	"	2 33	3 44
Sam's Est	71 80	"	11 24	12 80
McNeal J L	138	"	6 52	7 85
Sharp Dave & Amanda	103	Laurel Creek	4 05	5 28
Slayton W W	160	Beaver Dam	5 21	6 48
Wagh Susan's Heirs	106	Greenbrier River	2 07	3 18
White Wm H Est	187 80	"	3 23	4 40
GREENBANK DISTRICT				
Davis John W Est	15	Buff Mtn	29	1 31
McCutcheon J B Est	2599	Thos Creek	48 73	52 17
same	70	Greenbrier R.	1 09	2 15
same	485	El Run	12 79	14 43
Riley Thos S	485	Hd Greenbrier R	13 93	15 62
Willough T W	48	Buffalo Mtn	69	1 73
Winchester A H	200	Slaven Land	3 77	4 96
HUNTERVILLE DIST.				
Bradshaw Wm heirs	100 40	Marlinas Mtn	1 46	2 54
Driscoll Jno	405	Knapps Crk	23 79	25 98
Gannon Jas	1	Ball Alley Lot	50	1 53
Luetz, Sheffy and Bumgarner	767	Marlinas Mtn	13 63	15 31
McCarthy Martha T	115	Browns mtn	6 73	8 07
Rider J W	66	Cochran Creek	1 96	3 06
same	120	"	9 33	10 80
same	49	"	94	1 99
Rider J T	100	Knapps Creek	3 31	5 11
Alex W Est.	900	Alleghany mts	13 16	14 82
same	173	Beaver Lick	3 23	4 39
same	22	Cochrans Crk	3 05	4 20
Sharp Jno Sr & R				
Buzzard's Est	608	Alleghany mtn	8 89	10 34
Wallace Isabella	100	Greenbrier R	1 46	2 54
LITTLE LEVELS DIST.				
Hoggett J T	107	Nr Mill Point	25 64	27 89
same	75 poles	"	13	1 14
Hogsett Martha J Est	50	"	8 64	10 07
McLennan Alfred	23 80	Greenbrier River	1 26	2 32
Skeen Wm Est	184 80	Droop mtn	3 68	4 87
Smith Eva E	138	Poplar Flats	2 78	3 92

Any of the aforesaid tracts or lots may be redeemed by the payment to the undersigned sheriff before sale of the amount due thereon. Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1901. E. N. MOORE, S. P. C.

CRAZY TEA AND OYSTER SUPPER.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church at Hillsboro will give a crazy tea and oyster supper at the o Methodist Church on Friday, December 27, 1901. beginning at 4 p. m. and continuing until 8.30. Proceeds of supper will be used to finish paying for improvements on the manse. See the following bill of fare:

MENU.	
1. The last of poor dog Tray,	Five cents
2. The cause of neighborhood contention	Five cents
3. Garden scratchers	Five cents
4. Chip off the old block	Five cents
5. Gems from the Emerald Isle	Five cents
6. Tree cake	Five cents
7. Mineral cake	Five cents
8. Woman of grit	Five cents
9. Condensed fruit juice	Five cents
10. New England specialties	Five cents
11. Lay of the last minstrel	Five cents
12. Great American desert	Five cents
13. Missimpertinence	Five cents
14. Berry juice hot	Five cents
15. Boston overthrown	Five cents
16. Food for the spinning wheel	Five cents
17. Spring's offering	Ten cents
18. Hidden tears	Ten cents
19. Slices of pine	Ten cents
20. Saccharine frigidity	Ten cents
21. Fruit of the vine	Five cents

Immediately afterwards Miss Anna Sara Bock will give an Elocutionary entertainment.

Women's Walking Shoes

Made from best kid with heavy sole extension on a comfortable last, and looks neat on a persons foot. They are mckay sewed, that is, sewing insole and outsole on at one operation, or welt sewed, that is, inseaming the welt to the insole of the shoe and sewing the outsole to it, which gives a smooth insole, not obtainable in a mckay sewed shoe. The welt shoe costs 35c more than a mckay.

See how much value I give you for \$1.50: A lady's kangaroo shoe, made of solid leather with a guarantee that if it don't wear another pair will be furnished. For \$1.25 I will sell you a neat shoe made of solid leather. You can double the shoe up, and I will furnish you another pair if it don't wear. I have also the same shoe in children's sizes 5-8; also in misses made of kangaroo calf or kid.

Of all the bargains you have had in this store, none perhaps have been more important than this offer in shoes.

Have just received a nice line of rubbers from the fire sale of Parker Holmes & Co., of Boston. They handle the best makes. I will give you the benefit of my bargains. Men's high top articles, first grade fleeco lined, made Candee Rubber Co., worth \$2.25 a pair, for \$1.65. Ladies' high top articles with 1 buckle and 2 buttons worth \$1.50 for \$1.15. Ladies plain articles first grade 65c.

Yours for Xmas Goods.

Paul Golden,

Xmas! xmas!

Will be here in a short time and you will want a present for your friends.

We have the largest stock of Jewellery ever brought to Pocahontas County. Also the finest line of Novelties.

Here is what our Stock consists of:

Watches Of all kinds and prices. We took pains in making our selection of watches both as to beauty and quality. There is no question about this, for we give each watch sold a written guarantee. This is an IRON-CLAD guarantee, and means what we promise we will stick to.

Rings: We have a large stock of Rings in Plain, Engraved, Band, with all kinds of sets, from a CAMEO to a DIAMOND, that you will find in any up-to-date city Jeweler store. We give a written guarantee with each ring to be solid gold.

Watch Chains: We carry a full line of solid Gold Chains, also the celebrated Simonds Chains, known the world over for their quality. We give both a personal and the manufacturers guarantee with each of them.

Gold & Fountain Pens: You will find the largest selection in these goods you ever saw in one store.

Badges We carry a full line of Secret Society Badges both in solid gold and plated.

Novelties We have an immense stock of Silver Novelties, as large as you will find in a city store. All of them are guaranteed to be 9.025 fine, which means solid silver. Each piece is stamped.

Musical Instruments The largest stock of musical instruments ever brought to this county, consisting of Banjos, Banjoines, Violins, Mandolins, Guitars, Accordians, Autoharps and the famous M. Huhner Harps, the best made. A full line of supplies such as strings, etc.

Silver ware Both in solid Silver and the well known "Roger's Bro. 47," which is the best made. All of these goods are guaranteed.

Optical Goods of all kinds; Magnifying glasses, telescopes, Opera Glasses, Field Glasses, and fancy thermometers. Spectacles in solid gold frames, silver frames, aluminum, steel, steel, nickel plated and rubber. We also carry an immense line of nickel plated on copper coffee and tea pots, stationary, cutlery, Jardinears Lamps, and lots of other things too numerous to mention.

Toys Cheap as Dirt. Toys left over from last year, we will sell this

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 25

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, January 9, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Law Cards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
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HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VAN SICKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and ad-
joining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining
counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
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HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE,
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Will practice in the courts of
Greenbrier and adjoining counties,
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt attention given to col-
lections.

T. S. McNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
swered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.
Physician and surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
All calls promptly answered.
Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in the
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,
Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty.
Work in Pocahontas County solic-
ited.

ON TO GRAFTON

An Account of one of the First Oc-
currences of the Civil War

They mustered in their simple
dress,
For wrongs to seek a stern re-
dress;
To right those wrongs come weal
or woe,
To perish, or o'ercome the foe—
Scott.

On the morning following May
22nd, 1861, I arose quite early and
very much refreshed. Having
breakfasted, I joined Mr. Harris
and his party, as they soon drove
by, and took up my line of march
for Cheat Mountain, not without
some misgivings of possible
trouble however.

We were so fortunate as to
cross the mountain without any
hindrance whatever and had there
been no such thing as war, the
shady recesses of that renowned
mountain could not have been
freer from the least suspicion of
rude alarms and fratricidal strife,
as it was that day.

Early in the afternoon, the val-
ley beyond was entered, and the
party in the carriage drove on
more rapidly than I cared to ride.
As I was riding along rather leisu-
rally calling to mind from his cab-
in door some distance away. I
stopped and waited developments.
He gave me to understand that
he thought from my military fix-
ings that I might have something
to do with the army, that had
come along a day or two before.
He inquired if there were more
soldiers coming on to kill all the
mean fellows in the country? I
told him that I knew of none com-
ing on and it was my hope that
no more would be needed at pres-
ent. He appeared to think I was
mistaken. Just as I left him a
third person appeared rather sud-
denly and as I looked back I saw
they were conversing in a rather
earnest manner. He soon came
on at a fast trot and overtook me,
and in a conversation with him he
spoke of what I had said to that
other man about the probabilities
of war and that I expressed the
opinion that no very active opera-
tions would be carried on until
July 4th. In the further course of
our conversation he remarked
that he had taken me for a bearer
of dispatches or holding some oth-
er high office. He was given to
understand that in a certain sense
this was true: I was a bearer of
dispatches, not from an earthly
leader, but a heavenly. This in-
cident suggested this text as a
suitable one for young soldiers:
"Fight the good fight of faith and
lay hold of eternal life." 1 Tim.,
6, 12.

Early in the afternoon I reached
Huttonsville in Randolph Co.,
where I found the people much
excited and worried, and wearied
to the verge of exhaustion by at-
tention to the soldiers a day or
two before. Some persons seemed
very desponding of the final
success of our army because of
the overwhelming numbers threat-
ened us by the North. Especially
the States of Ohio and Pennsylvania.
I tried to cheer them up by
saying to them that the cause of
Virginia is a just one, such as the
God of Hosts would approve. We
might be slain in battle but never
conquered. After the State had
used all honorable means to com-
promise the difficulties and even
in the act of devising the means
of adjustment there comes an un-
constitutional repudiation upon the
commonwealth for three regiments
of soldiers to shed the blood of
those whose interests are
identified with ours. The ques-
tion then was whether we should
sustain this usurpation of power
and draw the sword against our
friends, or whether it should be
resisted and stand on the defensive.
If let alone no blood would be
shed, but if assailed then battle
for all that is near and dear to the
noble heart.

Moreover in my table and fire-
side conversations I tried to im-
press the minds of all that the
question now is whether Virginians
shall have the privilege of
self government and regulate our
taxes according to our interests
and social institutions require, or
whether we are to have our laws
made for us, and enforced by rul-
ers, whose popularity at home is
in direct proportion to their har-
dred of us and abuse of our so-
cial and political institutions.

After spending the evening call-
ing upon different persons and
families I sought lodging at the
house of Squire John Hutton.
Aunt Dolly looked up the fam-
ily Bible and lighted a fresh tallow
candle and arranged for evening
worship at a late hour. I retired
very weary on the verge of nerv-
ous prostration but very thank-
ful that Cheat Mountain had been
crossed in safety, and the state of
public feeling in this part of the
valley in a much more friendly
mood than I had anticipated.

Thursday morning I set out on
my way to Grafton. It was May
23, 1861. Hon John Hutton, a
most estimable gentleman, but of
the decided opinion that a mistake
had been made in sending troops
to West Virginia, advised me to
leave my military accoutrements
with him for I would be much safer
without them, and this I did,

such was my confidence in his
judgement. Upon leaving I asked
Aunt Dolly Hutton, a very pi-
ous lady, in fullest sympathy with
the Confederate soldiers so will-
ingly going where her husband
was sure they would be sacrificed
to no good purpose, to tell all the
good people to remember us in
their prayers, which she tearfully
promised to do. After riding a few
miles down the beautiful valley,
the emerald gem of all West Vir-
ginia, I came to Mr Henry Har-
per's not far from Beverly, where
I found the young preacher, and
his party, with whom I had travel-
led the previous day. He was in
much anxiety of mind, arising
from a letter just received from
Rev F. L. Preston by Mr Har-
per. We took a walk and had a
long interview. It appeared that
at the last meeting of Lexington
Presbytery Mr Preston was pre-
sented on by his friends to apply
for the chaplaincy of the cadet
corps which had been called into
the service of Virginia. Mr Pres-
ton requested Mr Harris to visit
the churches in Tygart's Valley,
which he had been supplying and
while thus engaged had his home
at Mr Harper's, and if it was
agreeable to supply them during
his absence to Harpers Ferry.
Mr Harris consented to do so and
the arrangement seemed so ac-
ceptable to all that he went at
once to Kerr's Creek, Rockbridge
County, packed up his effects with
a view to moving his family, and
was now here prepared to assume
his ministerial duties in the new
field. Upon his coming here yester-
day however he was shown a
letter from Mr Preston to Mr
Harper stating that he had not re-
ceived the appointment as chap-
lain and that he was at ease "lay-
ing upon his elbow, and would be
to see them in a few days."

Mr Harris asked my advice,
which I gave to this effect: That
he should recall all his appoint-
ments for preaching for the pres-
ent. Leave at once for some oth-
er field temporarily until these
people should have another op-
portunity to secure Mr Preston's
services. Should they fail in do-
ing so, as I felt sure they would,
then he would be relieved from
the imputation that he was to
blame for Mr Preston's not set-
tling among them. I took pains
to assure him that I regarded this
state of things as altogether un-
intentional on the part of anyone.
The Lord will provide for the safety
and well being of his true and
faithful servants, and show each
one where and when he must la-
bor in His blessed service. I
professed to know Preston as well
as it was possible for one person
to know another. We had been
class mates three years, and I had
found him a better character than
I had ever dreamed it possible for
a young man to be.

Having thus tried to arrange
matters for the perplexed brother
Harris, I resumed my journey af-
ter dinner and soon reached Bev-
erly. A large number of persons
were in town, the main street so
crowded that it was difficult to get
through, so I flanked and went
down a back street. The ordi-
nary of Secession was being vot-
ed on, and yet all seemed serious-
ly quiet and orderly among the
people. I called upon the pastor,
Rev Enoch Thomas, but found
him absent. I spent a pleasant
hour with his family, much of our
conversation was of a religious
tone. Mrs Thomas in her quiet,
earnest way, a lady whose char-
acter had been chastened and pu-
rified by adversity said that
the 46th Psalm possessed at this
time peculiar sweetness for her:
"God is our refuge and strength,
a very present help in time of trou-
ble. Therefore will not we fear
though the earth be removed and
though the mountains be carried
into the midst of the sea; though
the waters thereof roar and be trou-
bled, though the mountains shake
with the swelling thereof. Selah".
With this refined, pure and cul-
tured woman, mountains symbolized
governments and waters the peo-
ple.

Upon resuming my journey I
found upon inquiry that that it
would be better not to go more
than six or seven miles farther
that afternoon and there spend
the night, and so I rode along
very leisurely. Just on the out-
skirts of Beverly I met armed
men who had probably accompan-
ied the Highland, Pendleton and
Randolph troops a short distance
on their march. It was deeply im-
pressive to reflect on what change
a few weeks had brought about in
these secluded and peaceful moun-
tain retreats. Very soon after
meeting the armed citizens I saw
a solitary person approaching at
a brisk, head long trot. He was
mounted on a very ordinary look-
ing horse. The saddle and sad-
dle bags were of home tanned
leather, coarse and heavy, very
needy of the attention of a cob-
bler, while his clothing was of
plain homespun jeans. His loose-
ly fitting coat was threadbare and
cut at the elbows, and his crum-
pled slouch hat nearly concealed
his shaggy eye brows beneath
which blazed a pair of piercing
and inquisitive eyes, such as are
seldom seen in a life time and
never to be forgotten. He rather
abruptly stopped me in the road
by a stentorian inquiry whether I
was from Beverly.

"How is the vote?"
"I think Secession has the ma-
jority."

"Do you say the Secession can-
didate is ahead? I have the hon-
or to be that candidate."
And this was really so: the suc-
cessful candidate for the Vir-
ginia house of delegates was before
me, elected by the counties of
Randolph and Tucker. What a
comment upon the democratic
tendencies of our political insti-
tutions when candidates to be popu-
lar should dress like the Biblical
Gibeonites and behave accordingly.
One of the blessings of this
civil war we may hope, will be to
inaugurate a happier era by sweep-
ing the depraved and vicious from
the political arena, of teach them
to prize their political privileges
by choosing the best, not the
worst looking of men for their rul-
ers.

Within a mile or so of the pro-
posed place for passing the night
I overtook a citizen who profess-
ed to have heard authentic particu-
lars of the state of things at
Grafton. He said that he had talk-
ed the day before with a waggoner
just from Grafton, or very near
there, and he reports five hundred
Union soldiers in the place. "A
number of cannon are planted at
the Fetterman bridge, and before
the troops, just gone on, can enter
Grafton, a fight must be had."

All this made me feel very
gloomy and caused me to spend
a very uncomfortable evening
from that on, a mile or so. Just
as the sun was setting I forded
the river at the once famous "Red
Barn" with its eight corners and
smoke house roof. Mrs Craw-
ford, her lovely daughters and
pleasant boys made my stay with
them more than pleasant. The
news they had was of a far more
cheerful tone than what I had
just heard up the road. I felt the
pleasure one has when meeting
friends known for years, received
and entertained as I was by these
lovely people, whom I met for the
first time that evening, and have
never seen since. The city of El-
kins now occupies about all that
was then in sight.

W. T. P.

TWO OLD CONFEDERATES

"Two interesting characters
were in my den the other day,"
said a writing man, who knows a
good many different kinds of peo-
ple. "Col. Prentiss Ingraham,
the globe trotter, and champion
novelist, was loafing with me on a
Sunday afternoon when Col Pat
Donan, also globe trotter and
champion boomer and language
slinger, came in. They had never
met, when I introduced them,
they began comparing notes as
each knew the other by name.
They discovered the fact that they
were both from Mississippi, and
then it developed that they both
had fought through the Civil war
wearing the gray, and after that
scrap, they had refused to be re-
constructed and had gone away
to Mexico. Here, as strange as
it may seem, their paths diverged,
and while Ingraham went into the
Mexican Army, Donan cast his
fortunes with the French, and it
was not until some time before they
were fighting each other as vigor-
ously as they had fought the Yan-
kees. Fortunately they did not
meet each other on any bloody
fields and they were preserved to
posterity. In time they came
back to their native heath, when
Donan started a newspaper in
Missouri, which within a year had
a circulation of 250,000 copies,
and Ingraham some time later be-
gan writing the first of some eight
hundred novels he has since turn-
ed loose on the country. Donan's
paper, the Caucasian, lost its grip
as sectional differences healed,
and though he made money be-
fore it quit, he let it all go to his
friends, who thought thought they
needed more than he did and got
his name to their notes. Now,
both of them, still active, though
approaching the three score mark
are hustling with youthful vigor
to make both ends tie if they can.
Another peculiarity they discov-
ered was that while neither is Re-
publican, they are just about as
far from being Democrats, that is
to say, the kind of Democrats de-
mocracy furnishes nowadays."—
New York Sun.

Edgar S. McClay, who criticis-
ed Admiral Schley in his history
for not winning fights according
to the rules laid down by the Mar-
quis of Dogberry has been sum-
marily removed by the President
from a position of trust which he
held in the Brooklyn Navy Yard.
On the same day, says the New
York Sun, Ulmer Brewing Com-
pany, got a judgement of \$36
against McClay for beer. Thus
misfortunes never, come singly,
he lost his place and his credit at
the brewer's the same day.

At Laurel Hill, W. Va., Ballard
Sowards and Walter Sowards,
cousins and neighbors, had an al-
tercation over domestic affairs
which resulted in Walter being
shot twice by Ballard and it is
thought that he will die.

The citizens of Lewisburg have
raised a fund of \$16,000 to the
Lewisburg Institute of which
Capt. A. P. Mathews contributed
\$5,000.

NOSBY'S REMINISCENCES.

Extracts from his Published Remi-
niscences, Geo. A. Jones &
Co. Boston.

"Oh! shadow of glory—dim im-
age of war—
The chase hath no story—her
hero no star."
—Byron, Deformed Transformed

After the first battle of Bull
Run, Stuart's cavalry was engag-
ed in doing outpost duty on our
front, which extended from the
hills above Washington to Occo-
quan, on the lower Potomac.
There were no opportunities for
adventurous enterprise. McClel-
lan's army was almost in a state
of siege in Washington, and his
cavalry but rarely showed them-
selves outside the infantry picket
lines. We had to go on picket
duty three times a week and remain
twenty-four hours. The work
was pretty hard; but still, soldiers
liked it better than the irksome
life of the camp. I have often sat
alone on my horse from midnight
to daybreak, keeping watch over
the sleeping army. During this
period of inactivity the stereotyp-
ed message sent every night from
Washington to the northern press
was, "All quiet along the Poto-
mac."

While I was a private in Stuar-
t's cavalry, I never missed but
one tour of outpost duty, and
then I was confined in the hospi-
tal from an injury. With one other
I was stationed at the post on the
road from Fall's Church to
Levinville in Fairfax. At night
we relieved each other alternately,
one sleeping while the other
watched. About dusk Captain
Jones had ridden to the post and
instructed us that we had no
troops outside our lines on that
road, and that we must fire with-
out halting on any body of men
approaching from that direction,
as they would be the enemy. The
night was dark, and it had come
my turn to sleep. I was lying on
the ground with the soft side of a
stone for my pillow, when I was
suddenly awakened by my com-
panion who called to me to mount
as the Yankees were coming. In
an almost unconscious state I
leaped into my saddle and at the
same instant threw forward my
carbine, and both of us fired on a
body of cavalry not fifty yards dis-
tance. Fortunately we both fired
so low that our bullets struck the
ground just in front of them. The
flash of my carbine in my horse's
face frightened him terribly. He
wheeled and that is the last thing
I remember about that night. The
next thing I recollect is that some
time during the next day I became
conscious, and found myself lying
on a bed at the house of the keep-
er of the toll-gate. Capt. Jones
and several of the men of my com-
pany were standing by me. It
appears that the night before Stuart
had sent a company of cavalry
to Levinville for some pur-
pose. This company had gone out
by one road and returned on the
one where I had been posted. My
horse had run away and fallen over
a cow that was lying down, and
rolled over me. The company
of cavalry coming along the
same way, their horses in front
started and snorted at something
lying in the road. They halted,
some of them dismounted to see
what it was, and discovered me
there in an insensible state. They
picked me up and carried me into
the village apparently dying. I
was bruised from head to foot,
and felt that everyone in my bod-
y had been broken. I had to be
carried to Fairfax Court House in
an ambulance. There is a tradi-
tion that when Capt. Jones look-
ed on me that night he swore hard-
er than the army in Flanders.
The feelings he expressed for the
officer in fault were not so benevo-
lent as my Uncle Toby's for the
fly.

While the cavalry did not have
an opportunity to do much fight-
ing during the first year of the
war they learned to perform the
duties and endure the privations
of a soldiers life. My experience
in this school was of great advan-
tage to me in the after years when
I became a commander. There was
a thirst for adventure among the
men in the cavalry, and a positive
pleasure to get an occasional shot
"from a rifleman hid in a thicket".
There were often false alarms and
sometimes real ones, from scout-
ing parties of infantry who would
come up at night to surprise our
pickets. A vivid imagination un-
der a nervous temperament can see
in the dark the shapes of many
things that have no exist-
ence. A rabbit making its noctur-
nal rounds, a cow grazing, a
hog rooting for acorns, an owl
hooting, the screech of a night-
hawk could often arouse and
sometimes stampede an outpost
or draw the fire of a whole line
of pickets. At the first shot the re-
serve would mount; and soon the
videttes would come running at
full speed. There was an old gray
horse roaming about the fields at
Fairfax Court House during the
first winter of the war that must
have been fired at a hundred times
at night by our videttes, and yet
was never touched. I have never
heard whether Congress voted
him a pension. The last time I
ever was on picket duty was in

February, 1862. The snow was
deep and hard frozen. My post
was on the out skirts of Fairfax
Court House, at the junction of
the Washington road and turn-
pike. I wore a woolen hood to
keep my ears from freezing, and
a blanket thrown around me as a
protection against the cold wind.

The night was clear, and all
that's best of dark and bright. I
sat on my horse under the shadow
of a tree both as a protection
from the piercing blast and as a
screen from the sight of the ene-
my. I had gone on duty at mid-
night to remain until daybreak.
The deep silence was occasionally
broken by the cry of "Halt!"
from some distant sentinel, as he
challenged the patrol or relief.
The swaying branches of the trees
in the moonlight cast all sorts of
fantastic forms on the crystal
snow. In this deep solitude, I
was watching for danger and
communing with the spirit of the
past. At this very spot a few
nights before, the vidette had
been fired upon by a scouting party
of infantry that had come up
from McClellan's camps below.
But the old gray horse had sever-
al times got up a panic there rais-
ing a laugh on the soldiers.

Now I confess I was about as
much afraid of ridicule as of be-
ing shot, and so, unless I got kill-
ed or captured, I resolved to
spend the night there. Horatius
Cocles was not more determined
to hold his position on the bridge
of the tiber than I was to stay at
my post, but perhaps his motives
were less mixed than mine. I had
been pondering and remembering
the fields that I had traversed "in
life's morning march when my bos-
om was young." I was suddenly
aroused by the crash of footsteps
breaking the crust of the hard
snow. The sound appeared to
proceed from something ap-
proaching me with the measured
tread of a file of soldiers. It was
screened from my view by some
houses near the road side. I was
sure it was an enemy creeping up
to get a shot at me, for I thought
that even the old horse would not
have ventured out on such a night
unless under orders. My heart
began to sicken with me pretty
much like Hector's did when he
had to face the wrath of Achilles.

My horse, shivering with cold,
with the instinct of danger, pricked
up his ears and listened as eagerly
as I did to the footsteps as they
got near. I drew my pistol, cock-
ed it and took aim at the corner
around which the object must
come. I wanted the advantage
of the first shot. Just then the
roar of a hundred panics appeared
—the old gray horse! I returned
my pistol to my belt and relapsed
into reverie. I was happy: my
credit as a soldier had been saved.

GREEN BANK

Hello Mr Editor, how did you
get through the holidays? I
hope you had a good time like
your correspondent. Just to see
the White Cap Cavalry marching
through the town, you would
have laughed your self sore: rid-
ing fine studs and dressed in fan-
cy uniforms. Ha! ha! howdy-do!
My side is sore yet, from laugh-
ing—Christmas comes but once
a year, but oh what fun we often
hear. The fireworks were grand
and old Santa was around with
lots of nice things but he did not
call on your correspondent.

Deputy Sheriff Spetsers was in
town today (Monday).

Summers Sharp who is teach-
ing near Arboreale, was in town
Saturday.

W. J. Yeager of Travelers Re-
pose, with his family, spent Xmas
week in town.

Jacob Hevener and family, of
Crabottom, are the guests of
Rev J. W. McNeil, at this time.

The school building came near
burning down last Monday even-
ing. The wood that had been car-
ried in for the morning fire was
laid against the stove. Teachers
should see that all fire is out be-
fore leaving the house.

Rev H. W. McLaughlin and fam-
ily are off to Lewisburg on a
visit.

Walter Ralston was over to
McDowell to see his betsy last
week.

The Sunday Christmas tree at
Wesley Chapel was a thing of
beauty and a joy to the children.
On Friday evening December
27th, 1901, at 7 p. m. the parson-
age occupied by Rev J. W. Mc-
Neil was charged and entered by
a crowd of men women and chil-
dren, and such a pounding as they
gave the inmates was a caution!

The preacher was unable to fill
his appointment the following
Sunday, (for the river was up).

RIGGANS — BAXTER

Married on Thursday, Decem-
ber 12th, 1901, at the home of the
bride, Mr William B. Riggins
and Miss Lucy E. Baxter, by
Rev Geo. P. Moore, officiating
minister. The bride is the daugh-
ter of Mr and Mrs W. H. Baxter,
and has been a teacher of schools
for a number of years, and is a
much respected and highly es-
teemed young lady. The groom
is a native of North Carolina and
has had a position with the Lynch
Lumber Company for some time.
A FRIEND.

THE LEWISBURG SEMINARY.

The Location of the L. F. I. Must not
Lightly Decided.

A great deal of talk has been
going the rounds apropos to the
plan to remove the Lewisburg Fe-
male Seminary from that place to
Charleston. This is well. The more
the better. The thing cannot and
must not be done in a corner.
The discussion cannot do the
least harm to the school in any
event. It will necessarily call it
to the attention of men who be-
fore have felt no interest in the
school whatever. The school
should be benefited, no matter
what is decided about the location.
"In the multitude of counselors
there is wisdom." It will be
found here as well as in other
things. Now this matter cannot
be lightly decided. We must
look at it from all sides, and see
what is best for the school. The
considerations of its value, either
to Lewisburg or Charleston, have
been secondary with me. I am
for the school first, last and all the
time. I want to see it succeed, as
it deserves, and to this end I am
willing to consider everything that
may be suggested, that may prove
of benefit. There has been a
great deal of unkind criticism of
the position of Charleston with
reference to this matter. As I
have always taken an active part
in the discussion since it was first
brought, it may not be amiss for
me to say something with refer-
ence to it here for the benefit of
those who do not seem to under-
stand our position.

The facts of the case are just
these: The business men of Char-
leston have decided to make an
offer of \$50,000 for the location
of the school in this city. The
Board of Trustees of the school
who will have to decide whether
or not this proposition will be ac-
cepted are all residents of Lewis-
burg or vicinity. We have no say
so in the matter. All we can do
is to make our proposition fair
and square, and they will have to
make the decision. They are at
perfect liberty to reject or accept
it, as they will. We are taking no
unfair advantage of them. The
misfortune to the school has noth-
ing to do with the matter. It
has long been felt by some of us
that it can do better work in some
other place than it can there. We
do not want to make anybody
mad in this matter. Charleston
can not run this school as it should
be conducted without the aid and
patronage of Lewisburg. The ten-
ture Greenbrier contingent must
place themselves behind the insti-
tution and push for it no matter
where it may be located. And the
same may be said of Lewisburg.
They cannot run the school with-
out the aid and patronage of
Charleston. They cannot afford
to make anybody mad down here.
A good part of the support of the
school has already been coming
from this place. It will continue
to go the school whether it is lo-
cated here or at Lewisburg. We
simply want them to understand
that if we get the school it will
be with the full consent of their
own people and not otherwise.

A good deal has been said of
the parable of Nathan to David,
in which the rich man, who had
abundant flocks and herds, sent
and took by force the poor man's
one ewe lamb which he had nur-
tured in his bosom and brought
up as if she had been a daughter.
But the comparison does not ap-
ply. In the parable the rich man
killed the lamb. We want simply
to take this little lamb and put
her in a pasture where the grass
is knee high, and then just watch
that lamb grow fat. This is our
position exactly. There are some
facts about this school which must
be looked fairly in the face. The
school has been located at Lewis-
burg for nearly a century. In all
that time it has never gotten one
cent of endowment, it has been
dependent upon the tuition of pu-
pils to pay the expenses. Its
equipment has been in no wise
equal to its opportunities or ade-
quate to its work. Every year
young ladies from all parts of the
State have been going there to
school, and have been sent home
again, or have gone some where
else, and why? Simply because
the equipment of the school would
not allow that they be received.
There was no place to put them.
The school has lost a great deal
because of this very thing. It
ought to have room for all who
come, but the fact remains that it
never has had. I wish that it were
possible for all to lay aside any
sentiment, or considerations of
personal benefit to be brought by
the school. It is this way with me
I am working for the school.
Whether Charleston or Lewis-
burg is to be benefited by it, is a
secondary importance. If the
school comes here I am going to
do all in my power to make it a
success. If it remains at its pres-
ent location my efforts will be
none the less.

There is another thing which
will put a different face on the
matter. There is a movement on
foot to place behind this school
the entire body of Presbyterians
in this State, both North and
South. This has not materialized,
but it is on the way. If it does
come about it will mean an endow-
ment for the school that will en-
able the expenses to be paid out of
the interest, and that will enable
the president to reduce the tuition
fees, making it much more capa-
ble of benefiting the class who
cannot pay the fees as they are.
It means that the school will grow
and that in a few years it will
stand alongside of any other insti-
tution of its kind in the South.
There are different opinions con-
cerning the preferable location,
and do it without being ashamed
of itself either. The school is go-
ing to be rebuilt. We would like
to see it rebuilt not on the same
scale as it was before, but larger
in every way. If Charleston can
do that, then her offer will deserve
the deepest consideration. It is
not to be decided in a moment.
Let them all be made.—R. E. Vin-
son, in Charleston Gazette.

TYPE-SETTING MACHINES

One of the greatest sights in
the world is to see a Linotype
typesetting machine at work, and
during the month the Times has
been using one in its office hun-
dreds of people come in to see it
work and say "why its got sense
like a man."

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Boots,
From Maidenkir to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rode ye tent it;
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it.—Buns.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily Sunday		No 142 Daily Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.56	Forrest	11.35
2.12	Clover Lick	11.20
2.35	Harper	10.56
3.00	Marlington	10.35
3.13	Buckeye	10.23
3.20	Dan	10.15
3.30	Seebert	10.05
3.52	Beards	9.44
4.10	Droop Mountain	9.25
4.32	Ronck	9.05
4.41	Spring Creek	8.55
5.05	Anthony	8.35
5.15	Kelster	8.25
5.38	Little Sulphur	8.00
5.45	Whitcomb	7.55
5.55	Ronckverte	7.45

Connection made at Ronckverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

S. J. Payne has sold out his business at Seebert to Henry Payne and Colbert Kinnison.

Mrs. H. W. McLaughlin and family and Miss Lou McLaughlin spent Sunday with Mrs. Andrew Price.

H. A. Yeager for the past two weeks has been a great sufferer from a wound received in the war. He was laid aside from active business most of the time.

Wm. M. Dean, of Lobelia, was in town Monday. He has the agency for the Singer Sewing Machine for this county, and is now canvassing his territory. The Singer is a machine thoroughly reliable in every respect.

H. A. Vawter, our depot agent, leaves to take charge of a depot on the main line, and C. W. Neff, of Mason County, comes to take his place. His father-in-law, Mr. Hanna of Mason County, served in the last legislature with L. M. McClintic of this county.

At the West Virginia Pulp and paper Mill, near Piedmont, four men named, Crawford, Rattle, Heatwol, and Whetsell, while cleaning a digester, fell with a truck to the ground a distance of 40 feet. Whetsell was fatally injured and the others seriously hurt.

The town of Hillsboro had a warm town election last Thursday. S. J. Payne headed one ticket and F. R. Hill the other. Hill was elected by a vote of 23 to 20. His opponent had been mayor for two terms. During the past year the town levy has been twenty-five cents on the hundred dollars and there have been but two cases in the mayor's court.

Dr. M. Stout, the dentist, left last Tuesday for Marlinton, this State, where he will probably locate. He was here several months and made quite a number of acquaintances and friends while sojourning among us, who hope he may conclude to return and locate permanently among us. The doctor has had many years experience as a dentist.—Kenova Reporter.

FOR SALE.—200 acres of land with in one mile of depot on the Greenbrier Railway in Greenbrier County. Two comfortable dwelling houses, fifty or sixty acres under splendid fences; good orchard of mill apple trees; 100,000 feet of saw timber. Price \$10,000. It is especially suitable for homes for two small families, or for any one wanting an ideal place to plant fruit trees. Bought in to save a debt. Is offered at half value. Address Times Office, Marlinton, W. Va.

Uriah Bird spent Christmas with Lloyd Moore of Lynchburg. While there he went to the scene of the recent accident on the James River Division. While the five trainmen were working at the baggage car an immense piece of rock from an overhanging cliff gave way and crushed them to death. One of the men died a horrible death. He was caught by the legs with his head hanging down the bank of James River. He was conscious of his desperate condition and begged that he be killed. The water was rising and finally became so high that his head could no longer be supported above the tide, and he was drowned.

Several weeks ago one of the conductors on the Greenbrier Division of the C. & O. became indisposed, and no conductor was available to take his train out. Capt. Miles Cochran was called off the main line by train dispatcher Dixon and asked if he could run the train through. He replied that he had butted his head against every tree on Greenbrier River as a boy and that he rather thought he had never been over it. He was put in charge of the train and ran it through to Cass and back to Ronckverte, making every station on time. Captain Cochran is an old Pocahontas boy, and is a son of Thomas Cochran who lived near Beards, and was a member of Capt. McNell's company in the Civil War. He was captured and died a prisoner at Fort Delaware. This run was Capt Cochran's first trip to Pocahontas in 20 years.

DIG TOWN ELECTION.

A Vote of 112 is Polled. Two Tickets Run out of Pure Cussedness.

We had quite an exciting town election last week, the voters taking a dud in politics in the winter by the way of a little diversion. The time had gone by in which regular nominations could be made and certified to the recorder. This threw the election into the free and easy style in force in this state previous to the adoption of the Australian ballot system.

It was supposed that the election would be a half dead affair, like the one last year, but on Friday before the election an unsigned circular was issued by some citizens calling for a convention to meet at the court house and nominate a ticket for municipal officers.

While the call was not signed, it was the work of a coterie who were after some of the old councilmen's scalps. They met at the appointed hour and, not enough turning out, they adjourned without date, and without taking any action.

There was preaching in town that night and after preaching more citizens gathered and organized a convention put a full ticket in the field.

When the proceedings came around next morning it roused a feeling of opposition in the breast of many a politician who was not there and they made up another ticket that was successful at the polls.

There was much hurrying to and fro in the town on election day, and the vote, 112, was a big one for this town.

J. H. Patterson, circuit clerk, had been nominated for recorder, but owing to the fact that he could not hold both offices, did not accept the nomination. This explains why there was but one candidate for recorder voted for. R. B. Slavin was on both tickets also. The vote stood:

For Mayor
N. C. McNeil, 71
E. D. King 41
For Recorder
J. D. Pullin 104
For Councilmen
R. B. Slavin, 100
J. M. Cunningham, 72
L. M. McClintic, 68
Andrew Price, 68
A. H. Perry, 65
W. A. Bratton, 49
C. J. Richardson, 45
Hubert Echols, 44
W. A. Grove, 37

It is needless to say that the cry of "Old Virginians never tire of holding office" was raised, which is the most nonsensical, and yet most effective election cry ever heard in this county.

Beard-McCarty.

A very pretty marriage was celebrated at the home of Ellis M. McCartney at 11 a. m. on Christmas day when his only daughter Grace became the bride of George Beard, youngest son of John G. Beard. Quite a company of invited guests witnessed the ceremony and partook of the most sumptuous dinner that was afterwards served. The bride was beautifully dressed in blue silk and was unattended. Rev. J. Whitesell pronounced the words that made them man and wife. On the day following the marriage a reception was given at the home of the groom's father. Thus two of our most popular young people are launched upon the stormy sea of life together. May their sailing be tranquil.

Fowler-Friel.

Mr. Winters Fowler and Miss Maggie Friel were married on Christmas day at the home of Mr. Kelley near Hillsboro. Rev. W. J. Whitesell officiating. A few of the nearest neighbors witnessed the ceremony. Winters is an industrious young man of this neighborhood and Maggie has lived several years among us and has become quite popular. Mrs. and Mr. Fowler spent days after the marriage with relatives in the upper end of the county, but will make their future home near Academy.

NOTICE

The School Book Board of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, are requested to meet at the Court House, County Court room, in Marlinton, on Thursday February 6th, 1902, for the purpose of adopting such books as go out of use by virtue of the expiration of the contracts on July 30, 1902. All members are respectfully requested to attend.

JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr., Secretary School Book Board of Pocahontas County.

FOR SALE.

I will sell my grazing farm on Elk consisting of 360 acres, more or less. It has on it good house, large barn and outbuildings. The farm is situated at the foot of Elk Mountain on turnpike. The great part is in good sod. Some valuable timber uncut. For price and terms address me at Edray W. Va.

JACOB S. MOORE.

HILLSBORO ELECTION.

New Ticket Elected by Vote of 23 to 20.

The municipal election held here last Thursday the 2nd resulted in the election of the following officers: F. R. Hill, Mayor; J. H. Clark, Recorder; Dr. F. T. McClintic, J. K. Bright, A. R. Smith, E. I. Holt and F. T. Larue, Councilmen. The vote was the largest ever polled in the town, the figures rounding up 44. Every voter in town voted, except three who were absent. The unusual interest taken in the election was brought about by the race between F. R. Hill and S. J. Payne for the mayorship. Early in the morning it was very noticeable that a big effort was being made to defeat Mr. Payne and the old ticket.

The opening of the polls in Mr. Payne's store very much incensed some of Mr. Hill's friends and for a little while the excitement did run dangerously high. Quiet was finally restored, and the supporters of both tickets went to work with a vigor and determination that outstripped anything of the kind ever seen in the old town since its incorporation. When the battle smoke cleared away it was found that Mr. Hill had carried the day by a majority of three votes. Hats went up and cheer after cheer rent the air. The hilarity of Mr. Hill's friends over his victory was well received by the other side. Mr. Payne congratulated him and expressed a wish that the town would advance more than it had ever done under his own leadership. The retiring mayor has by his liberality, push and enterprise and interest in the town's affairs made us one of the best mayors we have ever had.

S. J. Payne had the misfortune to have a large kiln of lumber burned at Seebert on last Friday just after dark. The loss is estimated at about \$250. It contained weather-boarding, ceiling and flooring for the Express Agent's new house which is in the course of erection at Seebert.

Charlie Steele, who contemplates building a new house next summer, has, with some others, gotten out a large number of logs. It will probably take John Sydenstricker's big mill two months to cut them into lumber.

Our popular school teacher Mr. Barnett Grimes has been confined to his room for some time with rheumatism of an acute character.

Henry Adkison is also quite ill. It is thought that he will not recover from his sickness which is in the form of lagrippe.

Rev. W. J. Whitesell will commence a protracted meeting at this place soon. XXX

On the Railroad.

The trainmen had a little bad luck last week after an almost unprecedented record for a new road.

The down freight got some cars off the track below Beards Friday and on Saturday the next freight was derailed in the tunnel above Marlinton.

The wrecking crew from Clifton Forge was called and they straightened up things Sunday.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

W. M. Dean, of Lobelia has taken the agency for the genuping High Arm Singer Sewing Machine, especially adopted to family sewing. And more generally used throughout the world than all other machines combined. The self threading shuttle is the perfection of simplicity; its movements being shorter than in any other similar machine. Less effort is required for its operation. You can get one of these excellent machines on very easy terms by calling on or addressing the above named agent. He will put the machine in your house, teach you how to use it. Don't fail to see one of these great blessings for the housekeeper.

IN MEMORIAM

Orion May, infant child of S. L. May, died on May 25th, 1901, aged 1 year, 7 months and 8 days.

Little Orion, thou hast left us
For that blessed land of bliss:
How we miss our little darling—
How we miss our loving kiss!
Yes, our little bright eyed darling
Has now left us evermore,
But he's mingling with the angels
On that fair and happy shore.

Yes, our hearts did ache at parting,
But God knew that it was best!
Little Orion sweetly slept,
On the loving Saviour's breast.
All are sad at home without thee,
But we know when life is o'er,
We shall go to meet thee, darling,
And be happy evermore.

COUSIN MARY.

The Stuart Land and Cattle Company has sold 700 acres of grazing land in Russell county, Va., to Hon. David Johnston, of Princeton, W. Va., for \$44,000.

Lands Sold for Taxes

List of real estate sold in the county of Pocahontas, West Virginia, in the month of January, 1902, for the non-payment of taxes charged thereon for the year 1899, and purchased by individuals:

NAME OF PERSON CHARGED WITH TAXES.	LOCAL DESCRIPTION OF LAND.	Quantity of land charged	Quantity of land sold	NAME OF PURCHASER.	Whole amount paid by the purchaser
Hoggett J. M. & J. C. Gay	Old field Fk Elk	9.80	9.80	J. L. Cleek	2 41
White Wm H est	Laurel Creek	332	332	Levi Gay	12 48
Davis John W Est	Buffalo Mountain	15	15	W A Bratton	1 81
McCutcheon J B Est	Thos Creek	2599	2599	Dr John Ligon	52 67
same	El Run	80	40	Dora McCloud	14 93
Riley Thos S	Hd Greenbrier R	495	495	Uriah Bird	16 12
McCarthy Martha T	Browns mtn	130	130	Same	8 57
Rider J W	Cochran Creek	66	66	John Rider	3 56
same	"	120	120	Same	11 30
same	"	100	100	Same	2 49
Rider Alex W Est	Alleghany mts	900	900	Same	15 32
same	Beaver Lick	172	172	Same	4 89
McClellan Alfred	Greenbrier R	22.80	22.80	F R Hill	2 57
Skeen Wm Est	Droop mtn	184.80	1	Same	5 37

The owner of any real estate above described, and sold, his heirs, or assigns, or any person having a right to charge such real estate for a debt, may redeem the same by paying to the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, within one year from the sale thereof, the amount specified in the last column of the above table, and such additional taxes thereon as may have been paid by the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, with interest on said purchase money and taxes at the rate of twelve per centum per annum from the time the same may have been so paid.

Given under my hand this 8th day January, 1902.

E. N. MOORE, Sheriff.

Miss Bessie Edgar, near Hillsboro, was in Marlinton last week.

John Barlow, has been very ill of something like blood poisoning.

Misses Goldie and Brownie Yeager, have returned to their school at Charlestown.

Miss Annie Grinter telegraph operator at Ona on the C. & O. is with her brother in his illness.

Rev H. W. McLaughlin will start for a tour through Palestine February 8th.

Services in the Presbyterian church every night this week. The assistance of Rev Ben Harropp is expected.

Mrs Henry Poage, daughter of Mr and Mrs T. C. Courtney of Marlinton died at her home near Edray.

Misses Carrie Moore of Dunmore and Florence Harper of Sunset were in Marlinton Tuesday on their return to the Lewisburg Seminary.

Hooks and Grimes had a carload of sheep in the wreck at the tunnel; none killed but four escaped to the woods.

As we go to press we learn that the condition of Hon. Henry A. Yeager is most serious, his family having almost despaired of his recovery.

S. H. Hiner has resigned as postal clerk and has taken a position with I. L. Sander, the jeweler. J. H. Curry of Greenbank will probably take his place in the post office.

It is reported that Miss Gibson, principal of the Fisherville Female school died last week. Hers was the school attended by the Misses Bird and Kee of Marlinton.

Died at his home on Rams Horn, Tuesday, Jan. 7, 1902, John Alderman, after long suffering. Some time since Mr Alderman fell while carrying a dressed hog on his back and sustained injuries from which he never recovered. Mr Alderman was a good citizen.

The Pocahontas Bargain House has been taking stock ever since the first of the year and just got through Monday night, and are still figuring and adding up the amounts, so the firm has not dissolved yet. They will dissolve in a few days.

O. Hunter Kee passed the holidays at his father's near Marlinton. He has resigned his position in the Weston asylum and will study pharmacy at Scio, Ohio. His sister Miss Maud Kee has secured a position through him and is now at Weston.

George Gilmer, from West Union, was in Marlinton Monday the first time for three years. He regards the improvements in that time as marvelous. He recently discovered flattering indications of gold ore and has arranged for a bonus on very favorable terms with the owner of the land.

Mr and Mrs Charley Corbett, of Mount Tabor, were in Marlinton Friday dealing at the New York Bargain House. Mr Corbett's mother Rebecca Corbett, who lives with her son, is in her ninety fourth year, works every day, and can read the papers, having her first eyesight better than most aged people.

J. R. Perkins, of Beard, was in town Tuesday. He was at the Times office, which was the first time he had been in a printing office since he was captured at Lewisburg during the war while he was sick in the printing office, lying on a newspaper couch, at the time Lewisburg was taken and General Hunt retreated.

Charles R. McDannald, a prominent citizen of Bath County, died at his home near the Hot Springs on Christmas day, 1901, aged 82. In 1852 he qualified as deputy clerk for Stephen A. Porter, and in 1858 became clerk of Bath's courts and so continued until 1875. In 1876 he was appointed by the Virginia Legislature to fill the vacancy made by the death of Judge James M. Seig of the county court of Bath and Highland Counties, and in 1892 he was elected and served until 1898. By common consent he is accorded a place among the most prominent, useful and influential citizens of his county.

DUNMORE.

Happy new year, mu'm, to one and all, and then we had two floods and great damage has been done to our roads. Had the road been worked last summer and this fall the damage would not have been so great. The ditches and cross ditches were not cleaned out and so in places the water for a half mile the water runs in the road. What is the use to have road scrapers and not use them. They are intended to clean out ditches and would do it if put to work. We demand a change this year in our roads and overseers. There are men who would work the road and would be glad to do so.

Two weddings at Frost last week: Mr Jo Allen and Miss Belle Kelley; Mr Lanty McCarty and Miss Bowers.

And then it snowed. Dan and Frank Taylor are off to Huttonsville.

Judge Moore and family are at Dunmore.

Mr Chase of Baltimore spent Sunday in town.

Some of the Dunmore girls are going back to Lewisburg.

Dr Jordan was in town Saturday.

Most of the boys are home from the camps.

We understand there will be a new store at Frost soon.

We hear that Samuel Cooper is going to Cass.

The Varner Sale on Alleghany Mountain was well represented for a cold time, and things sold remarkably cheap.

The R. L. Nottingham auction Friday was a success. He is selling out at cost and you can get bargains.

Miss May Hoover is off to Caldwell.

There was a hop skip and jump in town last week.

Rev H. W. McLaughlin and family are off to Greenbrier Co.

C. B. Swecker is selling the only known medicine in the world that cures head ache and neuralgia.

Mrs Mary Dilley died near Frost December 14. She was quite old.

Mrs Mary Kincaid died 24th at Driskel, aged 34 years. Under taker Swicker attended the funeral Xmas day.

John William is happy since the wedding.

Prof Paul Smith spent Xmas at home.

Marion Ray has a very sick child at this time.

Ben Campbell has gone to spend his days at Clover Lick.

The foot bridge is out at Dunmore, the river is up and no way to get to the depot or railway.

JORDON SWINEHAMER.

Newton Duffield has moved his engine to Wm. Sharp's at Edray.

Phil Grinter, pharmacist at the Palace Drug Store, lies quite ill at B. N. Rayburns.

Two immense engines were unloaded Monday for the use of the Lynch Lumber Company on Red Lick Mountain.

Patrick Hoover and Arthur Leech, from near Doe Hill, were at Capt. Joe C. Gay's during the holidays and called at the Times office Tuesday.

A deal by which S. D. Hirschman of New York becomes the owner of the Cephas Jacobs farm near Morgantown has been consummated. The consideration is \$25,000. The farm will be put on the market for suburban residences' sites.

Mr Editor:

We would like to express through your columns our thanks for the generous founding we received New Year's eve, from the good people of Marlinton. These acts of kindness and good will do us good. It makes us feel like doing more and being better, and by God's grace we are resolved to try. May God richly bless these generous people and help us serve them better.

G. W. NICKELL and Wife.

BUCKEYE

Our town is on a boom; several lots for sale yet.

T. M. Aldridge & Co., have erected a large store and are doing a large business in the grocery line.

Jasper Aldridge has returned from the lumber camps of Cherry river where he has been employed as cook, but was unfortunately and took the rheumatism and had to quit camp.

A new lumber company has been formed under the management of T. C. Ware on the headwaters of Dry Branch and Buck's Run. It is known as the Pole Axe Lumber Company. George McComb, Jas Hannah, Andy Rose, and Enoch McNeil are the contractors. Good laborers need go no farther to get work.

George Lightner had the misfortune to loose a very valuable horse some days ago, which, he said, died of corn fever.

W. McClintic is at Camden on business with the Gauley Company at present.

Billy McClure of Academy is canvassing for a Richmond cheese factory at this time.

M. F. Gumof Academy has his corn shredder at W. McClintic's and is shucking corn for a business.

Lee Hill of Academy is second section boss on the railroad.

The champion lightweights have given up their battle and are working for the Pole Axe Lumber Company.

A. A. Rucker gave a social a few nights ago which was much enjoyed by all present.

Anthony Lightner is "blacksmithing for the Pole Axe Lumber Company."

Joseph Hayes has returned from Ronckverte where he has been spending Christmas.

Wishing you a happy new year I am A SUBSCRIBER.

ELK.

Pat Hoover of Doe Hill is visiting his grand-parents, Mr and Mrs J. C. Gay.

Health is good in this part of the county. No sickness except Mrs Sheldon Hannah who seems to improve but slowly.

Clark Rider, who is very old, had the misfortune to fall a few days ago and get hurt.

W. P. Ayers has moved to the Dickinson place.

Will Hannah is working for L. D. Sharp, our enterprising merchant.

Frank Dilley is often met on Elk Mountain, but never seen in the Valley.

Miss Effie Gay was visiting at home Christmas.

Rev Crabtree preached a very interesting sermon at Mary's Chapel. He made it very plain that we could not serve two masters. In the evening he spoke at Slaty Fork on Methodism.

Jake Townsend has been visiting at Mr Jack's the past week.

Mrs William Hannah has returned from Driscoll where she went to the burial of her sister, Mrs Frank Kincaid.

George Bright was home for the holidays.

Robert Vaughn is getting along nicely with his school at Gibson's. Ira Hannah gave holidays, but is back to his work now and is teaching a good school.

New Barber-shop

BERT BUSH, PROPRIETOR

will be opened on Tuesday, December 24, 1901, for business at the old stand adjoining the Gay & Kincaid Hotel. The shop will be conducted by Mr Wm Hartenstein, one of the most expert artists in his line in Baltimore. All work guaranteed. Your patronage solicited.

WHITE STAR STEAM LAUNDRY.

Lynchburg, Va.

Vawter &

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 21 No. 25

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, January 16, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Lam Cards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and ad-
joining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public,

ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining
counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Greenbrier and adjoining counties,
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

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Prompt attention given to col-
lections.

T. S. McNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
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Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
swered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.
Physician and surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered.
Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,
Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.

Maps and Blue Prints a specialty.
Work in Pocahontas County solic-
ited.

ON TO GRAFTON

An Account of one of the First Oc-
currences of the Civil War

They mustered in their simple
dress,
For wrongs to seek a stern re-
dress;
To right those wrongs come weal
or woe,
To perish, or o'ercome the foe—
Scott.

May 24th, 1861—This morning
I heard more favorable reports
and was satisfied of their truth.
By these new reports I was as-
sured that there would be no fighting
for the present and Grafton would
be occupied peacefully. With
more pleasant feelings therefore
I resumed my journey.

The morning was bright and
lovely and sweet prospects and
singing birds, scene after scene of
a most attractive character un-
folded as I moved along. As land-
scape after landscape opened up
to view, it was hard to realize the
mournful probabilities that ere
long the dreadful storm of war
might rage and desolate these
hitherto quiet and peaceful sur-
roundings.

About noon I entered the town
of Philippi, where I was most
kindly received and entertained
at the home of Mr L. Morrall,
Clerk of the county of Barbour.
Three military companies were
here during the afternoon on the
march to Grafton, the rendezvous
of the Pocahontas Rescuers from
Pocahontas, lead by Captain D.
A. Stoffer accompanied by
Gen. Wm. Skeene and wife; the
Barbour Greys, commanded by
Capt Reger, and the Mountain
Guards, commanded by Captain
Sturms, an aged grey veteran, en-
tering upon his third war.

About 3 p. m. preparations were
made for a flag presentation to
the two Barbour companies. They
were drawn up in the street front-
ing the Morrall residence. Two
groups of ladies occupied the side
walk, supporting the flags. The
flag presented to the Barbour
was supported by Miss Virginia
Rives, who was tastefully attired
in blue silk, and in form and fea-
ture was a personality, that pre-
sented an ideal representation of
the Genius of Liberty. Grouped
about her was a number of young
ladies, equally attractive in the
part they performed. Their hand-
kerchiefs of snowy whiteness, al-
ternately waved in honor of the
troops and brushed away irrepres-
sible tears.

The folds of the flags graceful-
ly undulated by breathing airs
from the south-land while being
unfurled and devoted to their pa-
triotic uses.

The young ladies' flag made of
silk and satin at a cost of sixty
dollars, was received by Captain
Reger in a speech of beauty and
and pathos.

Captain Reger appealed to his
comrades whether they would sol-
emnly vow to stand by him in the
hour of battle, and bear that ban-
ner unsullied to victory or bite
the dust in honorable death?

To this appeal a most cheering
response was given.

The flag intended for the
Mountain Guard, while not so
costly, was really a beautiful one
prepared and presented by the
married ladies. Rev. Mr Rives a
resident of Philippi, and a local
Methodist minister, was selected
by the ladies to represent them in
a speech.

He was attired in a Prince Al-
bert coat, buttoned to the chin,
and wore a high crowned white
silk hat. Though his locks were
white yet patriotic fire intensely
burned beneath the snowy exte-
rior. His address abounded in
phrases so characteristic of the
spirit of those times, about resist-
ing oppression, lawless and tyran-
nical assumption of unconstitutional
power, and of keeping back the
fanatical and lustful hordes of
the North.

The venerable speaker closed
his remarks by an allusion to the
aged officer, Captain Sturms, as
one who had already gone to two
wars in defence of his country, in
other years, but was now ready
to consecrate his gray hairs and
feeble strength to the service of
his bleeding country.

The old captain upon receiving
the flag, supported during the ad-
dress by Mrs Morrall and Mrs
Bradford announced to the assem-
bled hundreds around him, that
he could not make a speech him-
self but he had a lieutenant, an

almost beardless boy who could
make a speech. Thereupon the
young officer John Randolph Phil-
lips, was called out, who did make
a very nice and appropriate ad-
dress for a rude uncultured moun-
taineer boy, as he claimed him-
self to be. He pledged himself
and fellow soldiers to see to it that
the flag should not be dishonored
nor would it be furlled until the last
mercenary invader had fallen in
death or had withdrawn unhallow-
ed feet from the sacred soil of
Virginia, the land of our homes
and our all that may be dear to
our hearts. He alluded to the
rugged personality of the Mount-
ain Guard, but, says he, "though
their bosoms may be rough, their
manners rude, yet their hearts are
true and brave." What he said
about his comrades was very ap-
parent, for some looked as if they
had come in their cast off gar-
ments, expecting to be uniformed
at the place of rendezvous, and

"Had mustered in their simple
dress,
For wrongs to seek a stern re-
dress."

At night I was requested by
Capt Stoffer of the Pocahontas
Rescuers to preach for his compa-
ny, which I did, having for my
text: "These things have I spok-
en unto you that in me ye might
have peace. In the world ye shall
have tribulation; but be of good
cheer: I have over come the
world."—John 16, 33. The heads
of the discourse were designated
by three of the things that Jesus
had spoken to give his disciples
peace of mind:

"Let not your heart be trou-
bled, ye believe in God, believe
also in me."
"Howbeit when he the spirit of
truth shall come, he will guide
you into all truth."
"Verily, verily I say unto you,
whatsoever ye shall ask in my
name I will do it."

The reflections presented were
these, that the cause of the great-
est real trouble that has ever dis-
turbed the human mind where
shall we be after this life and
where shall we spend eternity has
been removed since the blessed
Redeemer has made known to us
the way of salvation and has
provided a home in heaven where
the weary are at rest and the wick-
ed cease from troubling. In the
second place the word of the Holy
Spirit in convincing us of sin,
renewing the will, enlightening
the mind in the knowledge of
Christ, and in enabling and per-
suading the soul to receive and
embrace Jesus Christ as he is free-
ly offered us in the Gospel, are the
progress steps in the work of the
Holy Spirit in guiding the believ-
er in all truth.

Finally another of the things
spoken for the peace of those who
hear and believe, is that God
knows better than we whatever
will be best for us; for whatsoev-
er we ask in Christ's name He
will do for us.

After services the company for-
med and marched to the sound of
martial music back to their quar-
ters in this once remote and
peaceful court house town amid
the hills of Barbour County. The
effect was peculiar. The congrega-
tion withdrew to their homes,
some of the older men in tearful
silence and many of the ladies
were sobbing with breaking
hearts.

Philippi, Va., Saturday, May 25
1861—Everything in Philippi
bore a very animated aspect this
morning. I call this town Philip-
pi for Mr Morrall says that is its
proper name, as being named in
honor of Philippi Carlyle, eldest
daughter of the eminent lawyer
John Carlyle who began his ca-
reer in this place and was grate-
ful for the patronage and honor
conferred on him by the people.

The two companies that re-
ceived flags yesterday were pre-
paring to go into camp at Grafton.
In the meantime Capt Stoffer
paraded the Pocahontas Res-
cuers in the Court House lawn,
and then marched them into the
building and formed a hollow
square within the bar.

The Captain was in a very con-
genial mood and appeared at his
best. Many a cup of good cheer
had evidently been tendered him
by patriotic hands. After all had
been arranged to suit him, he
made a happy address to the
citizens of Philippi, thanking
them for the flattering attentions
paid him and company.

"After recounting the wonderful

exploits his devoted band were
ready and willing to do and dare
he fervently invoked an interest
in the prayers and sympathies of
the pure and spotless virgins,
whose unsullied names must be
protected, even if the crystal wa-
ters of the valley be made gory
and crimson with their hearts'
blood.

Upon a signal given, all arose
to their feet in the presence of
the ladies, and in response to
their captain's sentiments solemn-
ly pledged their lives in the de-
fense of the fair ones present.

Gen. William Skeene then arose
and with a beautiful figure drawn
from a description of a statue in
the studio of Powers, the artist,
he spoke of his devotion to the
American union at one time and
of the sacred associations that
clustered around the stars and
stripes.

The statue has upon its brow,
a coronet of stars, which is seren-
ely turned toward heaven whither
her uplifted hand is pointing while
she leans upon a bundle of rods,
firmly bound together, all emble-
matic of the sentiment that all
our strength is from above. But
the beautiful statue and the glo-
rious flag of our Union have no
more hallowing and tender asso-
ciations, because now they are
emblematical of tyrannical usurp-
ation of power and military des-
potism.

Gen. Skeene was followed by
Hon Samuel Woods, a distin-
guished resident of Philippi. He
gave utterance to the feelings of
his heart by a speech of some
length. In his address he reiter-
ated the oft repeated sentiments
respecting Northern aggression.
He denounced the treacherous
duplicity of the North, their base-
ness in inaugurating an invasion
of rapine and lust, under the
guise of upholding the constitu-
tion and enforcing the law. He
pleasantly alluded to the superi-
or pleasure the presence of the
troops gave him and of the place
they would have in the hearts of
the Philippi people. All would
anxiously peruse the details of
battles to see who had fallen and
to weep a tear of grateful grati-
tude to their memory. Green
would be the grass ever waving
over their graves, but greener
still would be their memories in
the hearts of these pure unsullied
virgins of their own West Vir-
ginia mountains. At this the warm
Secessionists bowed their heads
and the ladies drew out their cam-
bric preparatory to a copious ef-
fusion of tears.

Not long after this the exer-
cises were closed by prayer, led
by the Rev Mr Hindman, a min-
ister of the M. E. Church. In a
few minutes more all were on the
march for their destination.

In the meantime I had repair-
ed to my lodging at Mr Morrall's
and remained until noon. Mrs
Morrall's mother, Mrs Harper,
more than 80 years of age, had at-
tended the exercises and her feel-
ings were much wrought up. I
seem to hear as I write her plaintive
oft repeated refrain, using the
words of David: "These sheep,
what have they done; somebody
has sinned, but these sheep what
have they done?"

Very soon past noon I gather-
ed up my luggage and followed
on, and I came to Grafton late
the same afternoon. On the Fet-
terman bridge I saw the bloody
stains where a Union man had
been shot a few nights before,
among the first drops portentous
of the bloody cloud outburst so
near at hand.

At Grafton I found the men my
friends from Highland County in
very good spirits considering what
was then the long and arduous
march they had so hurriedly
made. Being much fatigued my-
self I was glad to retire at an ear-
ly hour. Col George W. Hull,
of McDowell, gathered up a bundle
of straw and had me go with him
to a commodious room of those
occupied as quarters by Col Hulls
company. The straw was spread
in the south east corner of a front
room on the second floor, and we
made our beds upon it. By put-
ting our blankets and shawls to-
gether a very comfortable sleep-
ing place was improvised. We
had not been there but a little
while until some soldiers relieved
from guard duty came up the
stairs and began to order us out
of that room because of a previ-
ous claim or arrangement by one
of their mess. One of them gave
me a slight kick and exclaimed

with nameless expletives "what
are you doing on my straw?" I
remained perfectly still and said
nothing while the Colonel did the
talking for us both.

We were permitted to remain,
and they withdrew, seeking quar-
ters elsewhere though there was
more than enough room for us
all. About midnight an orderly
Samuel Gilmore came through
the barracks with a candle in his
hand, touching the soldiers with
his foot and arousing them in a
whispered tone to get up, put on
their shoes and wait for further
orders. This alarm was occasioned
by the firing of a gun accident-
ally near one of the outposts. This
was ascertained in about a half an
hour, and all became quiet.

I should have mentioned that
about sunset there was a Union
demonstration made in front of
the barracks by a bevy of twelve
or fifteen half grown girls. They
timidly promenade the street,
waving tiny Union flags and look-
ed as if they expected to be fired
upon at any moment. Much to
their evident surprise they were
let severely alone, and they glided
away without any notice given
them whatever, and so failed their
coveted martyrdom.

FISH HATCHERY LOCATED

**Greenbrier County Gets the Prize—
Col Dan O'Connell's Farm, near
White Sulphur, the Place.**

Hon George M. Bowers on 8th
of January decided upon a site
for the fish hatchery which Con-
gress authorized to be establish-
ed in West Virginia, and for
which Congress authorized the
sum of \$25,000. The location is
upon the farm of D. O'Connell,
near White Sulphur Springs in
Greenbrier County. As soon as
the title of the land and required
for the hatchery is officially ap-
proved about fifty acres will be
purchased and operations begun.
Mr Bowers wishes to make it one
of the best, if not the best, of its
kind in the United States.

Before the decision was finally
made Mr Bowers submitted to
Senators Scott and Elkins, both
of whom had taken an interest in
securing a favorable location, and
to all others who had been iden-
tified with the project, a detailed
statement of desirable features of
all sites proposed, and it is agreed
that the O'Connell farm presents
by all odds the best facilities for
fish culture that the State affords.
The force required at the hatch-
ery will consist of a superintendent,
a fish culturist and three lab-
orers, and a requisition has al-
ready been made for the appoint-
ment of the first two. Plans are
being drawn for the construction
of the hatchery and for a super-
intendents dwelling and other
structures necessary. Mr Bowers
went over every section of the
State and personally inspected the
sites proposed about fifty in num-
ber, and he says the advantages
found in the Greenbrier location
are superior for combining trout
and bass culture to those found
anywhere in the Union. Indeed,
he says, such advantages are to
be found but seldom.

Speaking of the matter, Com-
missioner Bowers said
"The principal reasons for rec-
ommending the site near Green-
brier White Sulphur Springs, for
the location of a fish culture sta-
tion, are the following:

"The site offers best advantages
for the propagation of trout as
well as bass. A large pure spring
supplying 1,800 gallons per min-
ute at a temperature of 53 degrees
Fahrenheit and several smaller
ones of about the same tempera-
ture are located on the property
with sufficient fall to supply a
hatchery and ponds. Several lit-
tle creeks, of a temperature regu-
lated by the season run through
the property and are well adapted
to bass culture. At the time
of my visit in August the tempera-
ture of the creeks varied be-
tween 65 and 70 degrees Fahren-
heit, where the air was 81 degrees
A mixture of the spring and creek
waters can be so regulated as to
bring its temperature at any time
to the desired degree for hatch-
ing purposes.

"The available area for pond
construction is about twenty-two
acres, with the higher land on
either side for the necessary
buildings. This land is not liable
to overflow by freshets, nor does
it receive any surface drainage
from adjoining lands.

"The site is situated within two
thirds of a mile of the Chesapeake
& Ohio railroad, which latter road
connects with the various railroads
of the State, thus making the dis-
tribution of the fish to the head-
waters of all the principal streams
of West Virginia quite practica-
ble.

"The conditions, all in all, of
this site, I would consider to be
as favorable or more so for a
combination hatchery, than any
other site examined by me. The
price for the land is considered
very reasonable."—Wheeling In-
telligencer.

PICCIOLA.

Review of a Famous French Novel
Published Many Years Ago.

Theresa Girhardi, Comtesse
de Charney, visited a stony em-
battled prison house of Paris be-
fore the days when a frenzied re-
volutionary French populace tore
it literally down. This lady, past
the dew of her youth, but noble
and beautiful, pale in the dark
habillments of widowhood, and
wearing at her neck a rich medal-
lion enclosing one withered flower
of the old prison, and paused in the
flag stoned court yard near an open
space of earth where evidently
something of the vegetable sort
had once grown. Sadly Theresa
shed quiet tears amid these gloom-
y scenes, and emerging through
the massive entrance was turned
a sad glance backward as if retrac-
ing former periods of her life.

What is the meaning of all this?
I will tell.

Compte de Charney in his early
manhood had offended the reign-
ing Napoleon by political com-
plications and as a consequence he
found himself a close prisoner
within stone walls. Of a proud
imperious spirit he was not soft-
ened or sweetened by adversity,
but inwardly rebelled against God
and man. Upon his prison wall
he scratched the withering senti-
ment, "There is no God!" and
chafed as an enraged bird flutter-
ing and bruising itself against the
strong wires to no purpose. The
jailer in attendance was one Lu-
dovic, a man of rough exterior,
and de Charney passed no word
with him—pride and custom for-
m such a chasm between them.

Ludovic was the better man and
his heart was tender, softened by
the rigor of his station and the
goodness of God surrounding all:
the same sun melts one substance
and hardens another in contact.
If Ludovic had thought it worth
while to be scratching upon walls
he would not have written Char-
ney's motto. Time went on and
the Comte, allowed to take ex-
ercise in the walled court yard,
his face gloomily downward, per-
ceived a tiny green shoot, it might
be grass, struggling between the
broad stones: his curiosity was
aroused, and day by day he watch-
ed the living thing where all else
seemed so dead, and he watered it
from his own scanty allowance of
God's free liquid. A ray of light
struck across the prisoner's mind
and his naturally fine countenance
began to lighten perceptibly.

When interest awakens and hope
springs up then fear as a shadow
ever finds its unwelcome way.
Ludovic incessantly crossed the
court, and Ludovic's feet were so
clumsy and heavy; and of Ludovic
the Comte must ask permis-
sion to keep the flower, for flower
it was, and help in its suste-
nance with more water than he
Charney scup supplied. But how
to speak to the low jailer, how
to descend to beg a favor in that
quarter? Charney waited long,
and the feeble flower began to
droop: he talked with Ludovic
and prevaricated—said the vegeta-
tion making such painful way
between the flag stoneway was
medicinal and useful in a certain
malady he was subject to, would
he spare it? The man who loved
his fellows and in his heart pitied
the prisoner he served had the
blessed grace of humor and play-
ed in speech: "How could he
spare the gilly flower?" Charney
protested "no gilly flower!" "Yes;
all gilly flowers to me," smiled
Ludovic—"then it might become
a tree and Monsieur Comte
climb and scale the wall by it." A
smile crossed Charney's face and
the two diverse men were friends
at heart and understood each other:
a tiny flower had broken the
middle wall of partition. That
day the Comte took charcoal
and scratched one word beneath
his infidel motto and it was the
word "peut-etre" "perhaps." By
degrees was Heaven's light enter-
ing a darkened mind and a sweet
flower the medium. Great was
Charney's delight when a colored
bud appeared and then a lovely
flower; profound were his botan-
ical thoughts and studies and now
great God who controls the uni-
verse and cares for an humble
blossom. "Truly there is a God!"
was scribbled on the prisoner's
wall. The flower was christened,
Picciola.

Looking into the same court-
yard, but a story higher, another
prisoner was confined. Past mid-
dle life M. Girhardi spent his days
and nights in forced seclusion, on-
ly relieved by the occasional pres-
ence of his fair daughter, There-
sa, and the employment of analyz-
ing insects, whence the name that
Ludovic gave him, "M. l'attro-
pemp de monches."—Sir the fly
catcher. After a severe illness
that befell the Comte which en-
abled the jailer's son to fortunately
retentive memory to try the risky
experiment of a tea distilled from
the leaves of Picciola flower, ef-
fecting a cure almost miraculous,
the young nobleman sought such
interview as was possible with the
"fly catcher." And their mutual
talks and recital a lovely vision
flitted now and then before Char-
ney's entranced eyes: it was Ther-
esa Girhardi arranging her father's
dingy apartment, preparing

him a dainty morsel or affection-
ately smothering his soft grey locks.
Often the eyes of the young peo-
ple met, and in time they under-
stood each other if not them-
selves, for love is something out-
side of us and passively we give
and take a mutual gift more rare
and precious than Golconda's
mines.

As time sped the opening be-
tween the flagstones became too
straightened for the Picceola plant
To remove the obstruction requir-
ed permit from royal head quar-
ters, and for this a set petition
was in order. Who but Theresa
would undertake the task of me-
diator, who but she would seek
the presence of the Emperor?

Theresa and interceded for Charney's
little flower. And she did this
thing, Theresa, the modest shrink-
ing girl, unused to making journ-
eys, started forth on foot armed
only with the petition and a flower
tossed up to her by Charney
from the court yard. The Empe-
ror and Josephine were to review
a mock battle at Marengo, and
hither Theresa turned her steps.
Sometimes a chance ride helped
her on and once she put her back
chaffering over the cost with a
Dutch couple at an inn they re-
luctantly consented. Seated be-
tween them Theresa gave herself
to sleep from mere exhaustion.
Awakening she was surprised and
vexed to find the whole party,
mules and all, immovable, asleep,
and scarce beyond the starting
point: had the mules quickened
their pace the old man would have
been disturbed, the slower they
went the better, for he assured
Theresa for his load was China
and might break. Poor Ther-
esa alighted and relied again upon
her own feet. In the end she was
successful and Charney's petition
was granted. Years rolled on—
Girhardi, the fly catcher or natu-
ralist, died in his prison, he who
had been incarcerated through
mistake and false zeal, for when
the people rejoiced over success
of arms he was found weeping in
his darkened room over the life-
less form of his only son of whom
he had freely given to his country.
Considered out of harmony with
the prevailing triumph, when he
was only a broken hearted parent,
Girhardi fell a victim to distrust
and was hurried off to prison.

But, unlike Charney, he cherished
no malice, for he forgave as he
hoped to be forgiven at the bar of
God, and thus he taught the im-
perious younger man who view-
ed the almost sainted Girhardi
with respect almost akin to awe.
Yet, Girhardi died in prison. The
Compte de Charney finally receiv-
ed political pardon and emerged
from the dim cold dungeon into
the light and warmth of God's
green earth. Of course Charney
and Theresa's lives eventually
formed one channel and smooth-
ly, lightly flowed along. The Pic-
ciola plant was removed from the
court yard and lovingly cared for
in their home. Time brought to
the united couple a daughter fair,
and to whom the name of Picceola
was given. And Ludovic was
sought out around the old prison
wall to stand as godfather to the
little one. Kind old Ludovic who
loved his prisoners, their flowers
and little children. But in the
general joy it is sad to relate that
Picciola flower at the chateau was
forgotten until it died! Picciola
that had done so much for them!
Years after, the Countess de Char-
ney, a widow, always wore a me-
dallion enclosing one withered
flower.

A. L. P.

He Expected it, but Not so Soon.
Public assemblies in New York
and Washington are discovering
that Mr Milton E. Ailes, the As-
sistant Secretary of the Treas-
ury, has graceful abilities as an af-
ter-dinner speaker.

Recently at a Knights Templar
gathering, he was called upon at
the conclusion of the banquet. He
had been notified that he would
be asked to make a few remarks,
but, not wishing to deliver a set
speech, had asked to be placed to-
ward the bottom of the list, and
had understood that was to be the
arrangement. He had therefore
relied upon the speakers that were
before him to furnish him with
material for impromptu comment.

Though somewhat disconcerted
by the unexpected summons of the
chairman, Mr Ailes rose to the
occasion.

"There is some mistake," said
he, "in my being called upon at
this stage of the proceeding, and
the incident reminds me of an ep-
itaph which enjoys local fame in
my native village in Ohio. At
the death of an eccentric citizen
it was learned that he had himself
written out and entrusted to a
marble cutter the legend that was
to be graven upon his tombstone.
"When the lettering was com-
pleted the villagers all went out
to view the epitaph, and this is
how it read:

"I Expected this, but not so
Soon."

Col. Robert Catlett, of Lexing-
ton, will be assistant to Hon Wm
A. Anderson, Virginia's new at-
torney general.

IS PUBLIC LIFE TO BE DESIRED?

Sir Robert Boyle, one of the
most acute reasoners of his day,
1689, and some years previously,
says this is a question to be set-
tled by personal qualities. If a
person is found furnished with a-
bilities to serve his generation in
a public capacity and virtue great
enough to resist them temptation
to which a condition is usually ex-
posed, may not only be allowed
to embrace such an employment,
but obliged to seek it. Lacking
these qualities it is perilous to
assume public duties.

Between a candle carried aloft in the
open air, or enclosed in a lantern.
High in the air it gives more light
but in the lantern there is much
less danger of being blown out.
To the writer of this paragraph it
would seem more desirable, if he
was a candle, to have a chance to
burn a good while in a lantern
than venture to incur the liability,
of being puffed out by the first
passing gust of popular, whimsical
favor.

Congressman Julius Khan, of
California, is a man of pronoun-
ced versatility. Although but a
young man he has been success-
ful in business, on the stage, in
journalism and in politics. His
perseverance and diplomacy in
caucas and his power as a speak-
er are counted on by the people
of San Francisco to affect the leg-
islation favorably on matters vital
to the Pacific Coast. He has
been one of the leaders in the
Chinese immigration question.

Congressman Kahn is a good
story teller.

"The progress of the West is
not fully

The Pocahontas Times.

PRICE FIVE CENTS. EDITORS.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1902.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

KIPLING'S LATEST POEM

Editor Times:

Can you give me the words of Kipling's latest production that contains the expression, "Flannelled fools at the wicket and muddled oofs at the goals?"

We cannot. We have not seen it and if we had we could not print it for it is copyrighted in this and all other countries, and if we printed it Kipling would secure judgment of \$100,000 damages against us and consume the profits of the Pocahontas Times for a full year.

We imagine however that the poem is to the following effect:

The flannelled fool at the wicket,
The muddled oof at the goals,
The frenzied fend with the racket,
The doddering duncie that bowls,
The weak minded man that fishes,
The poor lost man with a gun,
The man that bends to the chess-board,

And counts the game as fun,
The suffering stick on a trotter,
The card sharp who stands pat,
The man who in direct peril
Takes the base ball from the bat,
They all without one exception,
No matter what game they play,
Are sensible sort of people
By the fool who plays croquet:
The man with a wooden mallet
Pursuing a wooden ball,
And driving it through a wicket,
Is the fool that beats them all.
'Tis the game of the kinder garden
The game at which we scoff;
It is a great world beater,
Excepting the game of golf.
Those two are much of a sameness
You swat at a harmless ball,
You find it again and swat it all—
That said, you have said it all.

UNSELFISHNESS.

No trait is more beautiful than self forgetfulness and in this wicked world we do see it frequently manifested. A quaint old writer said that when God was dethroned from the human soul, self vaulted into the seat. But the grace of God often works against this hateful love and prevails. Heredity has much to do with the state and condition of the human soul and the way it rises superior to the difficulties of life. Blessings are preserved and handed down by christian ancestors, the prayers of those who are sainted now, not on the scroll canon of the church militant, but sainted in the presence of God and of the Lamb. I have sometimes felt I was sensibly helped by the prayers of one I never saw, a pious great uncle away up in New Hampshire, who, according to the custom of the people and the time filled up his spare time before the break of day by doing the family weaving, other occupations filling the day. He was a man of much prayer and often in the darkness before dawn then only relieved by tallow candles he would turn and kneel beside his loom and pray for his family and families yet to be born for them: my good believing uncle, whom I hope to meet some day in heaven! But I wander; lately I was sitting by a young mother surrounded by her three little children. I thought of her husband's projected and lengthy trip to the Holy Land and the old countries across the seas, and I asked her if he did not dread this trip and his absence. "Oh, I wish H. to go," was her buoyant reply. "He has long wanted it and it will be such a pleasant help to him in after ministerial work." "And would you not like to go?" "Oh, that is impossible," and Nellie smiled, content and happy: two little children were even then in her lap and a third plaintively begging "take mamma," but seeing the hopelessness of the situation for her, turned to play: the reasonable little creature. From Nellie I looked back to her mother who so heroically bore the spoiling of her goods the household treasures of a life time and more in a great conflagration, calmly viewing the utter destruction, quietly accepting the inevitable. A noble woman!

Then I looked farther back in the line of ancestry, to the great grand mother of Nellie and we find a person who even in childhood might well be reckoned with the heroes of this world. I refer to Mary Moore, the Captive of Ab's Valley, whose history reads like a romance, and proves the adage that truth is stranger than fiction. Snatched from home by the Indians, the parents slain, Mary and her brother carried away captives, this little girl showed a fortitude, a strength of mind, a quick intelligence for present duty and patience sublime. Then and in after life the once captive maiden displayed an utter unselfishness that told well for her and her descendants living today. God remembered Mary Moore and he will remember all who forgetting themselves delight to live and do for others.

A. L. P.

WILD BEES OF POCAHONTAS

A Tale of the Mountain Breeze.

The writer remembers on one occasion that he was sitting by a trout stream idling away the day between the taking of two trout. The air was soft from summer, and yet rarified by the altitude, for he was in the spruce woods. While sitting there on the bank of one of the most beautiful streams in the world, a honey bee dropped down on a flower beside him, and gathering its supply of pollen flew away.

It seemed to make no impression at the time, but it must have had a subconscious effect for a few hours afterward he remembered that he was at least fifteen miles from the nearest human habitation, and the bee must be wild and without an owner.

Now the next thing to killing a deer or taking a basketful of trout in the wilderness is the finding of a bee tree, but this particular bee must have been on the outskirts of its territory for we could never get a line on it afterwards.

This is the only personal experience we have had with wild bees with one exception. That was when we discovered a bee tree while fishing on the Greenbrier. It was early in the season and we failed to mark the tree. When we began to think of cutting it later in the season we found that a bee hunter had located it and cut his initial letter on it. He shortly afterward cut the tree while we were debating whether we should go in and take the honey regardless of the custom of the forest.

The unwritten law is that if bees be discovered in a tree at a time when the "first finder—first owner" is not ready to cut the tree, he can cut his initial on the tree and it is religiously respected by all true foresters.

The wild bee hunter does not cut the tree to amount to anything in marking it for that would attract too much attention. He will take the little blade of his knife, and cut his name in a projecting root near the ground, where it will be discovered upon close examination but which does not herald the fact to the woodsman that the trees contains bees.

Wild bees have been known to build their home in a cave or cleft in the rocks, but it is of such rare occurrence that it is not to be considered. Wild bees live in trees, and because of that fact the expression "bee-tree" has been coined.

All the wild bees of America have come from the common hive bee and were unknown in this country before the advent of the white people. It is said that a bee of any description was never seen west of the Mississippi prior to 1797, but that in a few years the forests became filled to a certain extent with them.

The way in which the forest is supplied with its quota of wild bees may be described. Every colony of bees consists of from 10,000 to 60,000 individuals. The greater part are workers, called neuters, or undeveloped females. There is one fully developed female, and from 600 to 2,000 males called drones. The drones are invariably put to death by the neuters after the swarming season is over.

The word queen is a misnomer, for she is really the property of the workers. She is valued as good deal as a favorite cow is valued by farmers. Like the cow in the "Little Brown Jug" she is well cared for:

"If I had a cow that gave such milk,
I'd dress her in the finest silk,
I'd feed her on the choicest hay
And milk her forty times a day."

As long as bees have a queen they can raise any number of queens; they want by simply changing the shape of the cell in which the eggs are deposited. Without a queen however they are worse off than a man without money. Having lost the means of propagating the colony, it disintegrates and dies.

When a colony is prosperous the queen lays as many as 2,000 eggs a day, and the hive becomes full. Then some of the single taxers or social reformers, or anarchists among the bees, in defense of law and order, in a surreptitious manner, elongate a cell and behold, another queen comes forth in about eighteen days.

The conservative bees begin to loaf around the corridors and buzz "Treason, Treason," and the liberal bees get out on the piazza and buzz "Down with Tammany" and directly the young queen is escorted out into the open air and there is much confusion. It is like a French revolution. Some follow the new queen and some stick to the old. The one party

buzzes: "Preserve law and order!" and the other: "Give me liberty, or give me death!"

The old woman of the farm gives the toe headed boy a slap on the side of the head and says: "Run and tell pap the bees are swarming."

She then takes a tin pan and invokes the gods to makethe bees settle on a convenient bush. This they nearly always do, and remain long enough to draft an averaged sized declaration of independence.

Pap arrives out of breath, and gets a new hive, a saw, his bee hat and gloves, and ma tells him to remember that if he holds his breath the bees can't sting him, as she urges him into the dangerous mob. This idea is based on the theory that when a strong man holds his breath he swells visibly and his epidermis becomes so hard that a bee sting cannot penetrate it.

If a convenient home is placed near the swarm, as a rule the bees will enter it and set up a new government.

If not they will rise in the air, and move off towards high timber Pap will follow them across country with his eyes on the swarm and his feet taking care of themselves until he is covered with sweat. Finally he falls down, recovers himself, finds that he can no longer see the swarm, and says that he will be dad blamed if the blamed bees can't go to Jericho and be blamed.

We know of nothing that so fatiguing as to run a few miles on a hot summer day with your eyes on a swarm of bees in the air, and we have yet to hear of a single swarm being recovered when they once left the precincts of the hive. These swarms which escape furnish the quota of wild bees in the woods. Probably while the swarm is resting at the first stopping place, the ways and means committee is deciding on the permanent home. If a hive be furnished well and good; if not, a Tug becomes before the committee and offers a convenient tree and gives the course. Other hollow trees are suggested. The committee flies off at a mile a minute inspects the different sites for the proposed honey factory, comes back and reports, and in about thirty minutes if the bee farmer is not spry, his bees have found a permanent home in the woods, become wild by nature, and the property of the first one discovering the tree in which they are located.

I deduce this from Gong.

So you are not going to church this morning my son?

"Oh, yes; I see the music is not bad." That's a pity. That's what we go to church for, to hear the music we demand.

"And the pews are not comfortable." That's too bad; the Sabbath is a day of rest and we go to church for repose. The less we do through the week the more we clamor for rest on Sunday.

"The church is too far away; it is too far to walk, and I detest riding on a street car, and they are always crowded on the Sabbath." This is, indeed distressing. Sometimes I think how much farther heaven is away than church, and that there are no conveyances on the road of any description. I wonder how some of us are going to get there.

"And the sermon is so long always." All these things are to be regretted. I would regret them more sincerely, my boy, did I not know that you will often squeeze into a stuffed street car, with a hundred other men, breathing an incense of whiskey, beer and tobacco, hang on to a strap by your eye lids for two miles, and then pay fifty cents for the privilege of sitting on a rough board in the hot sun for two hours longer, while in the intervals of the game a scratch band will blow discordant thunder out of a dozen misfit horns right into your ears, and then come home and talk the rest of the family into a state of anai paralysis about the dearest game you ever saw played on that ground."

Ah, my boy, you see what stay-thing church does. It develops a habit of lying. There isn't a man out of a hundred who could go on the witness stand and give under oath the same reason for going to church. My son, if you don't think you ought to go you would make no excuse for not going. No man apologizes for doing right.—Published by Request.

The town of Bristol, Pennsylvania, has a resident weather prophet, David Mausides, whose pet name is "Old Probability." For many years he has made forecasts and only three mistakes on record in all that time. House keepers call on him every Saturday to inquire about Monday, the family wash day, and then make arrangements according to his forecasts.

He predicts nineteen years for the present winter, five of which have fallen. In his opinion the most severe storm of the winter comes of in February.

Samuel Moore, Baltimore and Ohio car inspector at Grafton, W. Va., who was so badly burned by the explosion of fumes of alcohol, he having entered the car with a lighted torch, died from his injuries.

ABOUT SPEAKEASIES.

A Prominent Citizen Speaks on This Important Question.

Editor Times:— I read with much interest your pertinent remarks in the last issue of the Times, touching the very prevalent evil that infests our community, locally styled, "Pig's Ears," "Blind Tigers," "Speakeasies," etc. All of which appellations, being in the main of lowly and contemptible significance, are especially fitting to the illicit business which they cover, unless, indeed, it be the last one—that of "speakeasy;" for it has been our observation that the brothers so styled and run, with-out the sanction of either God or man, have about them very little of a soft speaking character, but on the contrary are as a rule loud and noisome pertaining to fallen and sinful manhood.

I am not in a general sense opposed to the use of whiskey by those who desire to use it and feel that they can use it in proper moderation and not let the use of it enter into and form a part of their lives to their great degradation. Neither am I opposed to the sale of whiskey in the proper places. I am, to be plain, a high license man always, as I understand that term, for I hold that it is absolutely impossible to abolish the manufacture and sale of whiskey without in some manner detracting from our rights as free citizens, which are guaranteed us by our constitution and under the spirit of our laws and institutions. Then, granting that we must have it, let us by all means have it under and with the consent of the law, and if not this way not at all if it is possible to help it.

For God's sake deliver us from "speakeasies." A man running a licensed saloon is to some extent amenable to the law for his actions. He cannot sell to minors or habitual drunkards without answering before the proper tribunals. A man running a speakeasy is answerable to no one for his acts. In his code he acknowledges the supremacy of neither God nor the devil, and pays men or the laws of man not the slightest consideration. The smallest child and most besotted drunkard are alike all-otted to him as long as they have the price and promise to steer clear of the grand jury.

Every community is in a measure judged by strangers by the character of its laws and the manner in which these laws are enforced, and I believe it is often the case where men of capital who would be a real benefit to the public at large are deterred from locating in communities where investment of capital promises large returns to them, simply because the laws made to govern that community are enforced in a lax and lukewarm manner.

Now the law as a generally is mighty—the laws of West Virginia, specially speaking, are mighty, and properly enforced must prevail over the everlasting pleasure and benefit of the best part of the community and to the everlasting confusion of those who are in their natures enemies of all law and good rule.

Speakeasy men seem to have an idea that they can come within the borders of a local option town set up in business with a few gallons of mean whiskey, and by various crooks and turns, evade the law. What do they care for being arrested occasionally and being put under a six hundred dollar bond—one hundred to appear and answer any indictment and five hundred to refrain from selling until the adjournment of the next grand jury? This is a small matter—they can turn their business over to a friend and before the ink is fairly dry on the bond their doors are open and they are selling as freely as ever. Long before the next grand jury meets most of the witnesses that the State could have produced against them at the time of their arrest are far away and cannot be come at by any means at all some are away in regular course of business—perhaps the absence of others is procured by interested parties. They are not there—the prosecution fails for want of testimony—the Judge enters a rule against the absent witnesses—a rule to which no one ever responds, and the speakeasy man returns to his place of business and opens his doors to the public anew.

What we need to fight this evil, Mr Editor, is just what you suggest. A remedy that is ever at hand and one that is far reaching in its powers. Let the town council pass laws vesting in the mayor full jurisdiction in these cases, with power to fine and imprison, and let them appoint a suitable party to assist the mayor in the enforcement of these laws, and whose salary will be in the main derived from fees taxed against the convicted culprits, and you will find a twofold object will be attained—the fines imposed will greatly improve the town if properly expended in walks and streets, and the power of the law will gradually diminish until it will finally be forever lost.

Respectfully,
A CITIZEN.

Col. C. E. Elliott died yesterday at Meadowville, Barbours County, aged 57 years. He was Clerk of the Court for 12 years.

Ex-Gov. J. Hoce Tyler, of Virginia, is running coal mining at the Pocahontas Coal Mine at Marlinton.

Henry L. Cabell has been elected president of the Richmond Chamber of Commerce.

The partnership of A. Harrison & Co., heretofore existing between Paul Golden and myself has been dissolved by a contract mutually entered into. All accounts due said firm are payable under said contract to the undersigned.

Given under my hand this 11th day of January, 1902.
A. HARRISON.

TRACKING AN ENGINE

In Facing the Flame of a Coal Train

The old engineer of many years experience with locomotives was talking: "It makes a man work pretty quick to see another man on the track coming towards him." He meant a man driving a ponderous engine and train coming towards another engine and train. Irresistible projectiles and immovable obstacles they are almost.

"I was on the A. & J. road when I was a young man, and just after I got my first engine, I was taking out a westbound freight with the right of way over any east bound freights.

"I was on old No. 49, and the throttle would not stand open, and the engineer had to keep his hand on it all the time. This tires your arm fearfully, having it in a strained position for a long time. The engineers who had been running No. 49 had wired the throttle open.

"Just as I reached the top of the divide, I saw old man Staunton coming with No. 137, one of the company's biggest engines. I didn't take time to unloose the wire, I threw the throttle, broke the wire and reversed the engine. The wheels were spinning around and I threw it back and got it stopped just about the time Staunton hit me.

"There was no very great damage done. The heads of both engines were knocked in and the sparks and cinders were raining down upon the track. We blocked the road up for a while and directly the superintendent of the division came along.

"Staunton knew he was in for it, but he tried to get me in for some of it, and he told the superintendent that I didn't try to stop. "The superintendent came to me and told me what Staunton had said. It made me mad. I told him that I had stopped and could prove it to him.

"Where the engines came together and broke the heads of the boilers in they commenced to shed cinders and by those cinders you could see where Staunton had pushed me back three car lengths after we came together. The cinders were there to show for themselves. The superintendent said I was right and I got off scot free from that collision."

THE MEANING OF DO

This is one of the many amusing stories told of the late Alex W. Rider who lived on the top of the Allegheny in the pass between Pocahontas and Bath.

One day their store bill came in, and at several places was the item, "do." Not being able to remember having bought any thing of that name his wife the next time he went to town, had him to inquire the meaning of those items charged "do."

The store keeper showed him that where the same article was charged twice in succession the abbreviation of ditto was used:

"To 1 lb Tobacco 40
do 40

The old man wended his way back home and the first question that his wife asked him was:

"What does that do mean?"

The old man said: "It means that I'm a blamed fool and you're do."

The old man had plenty of wit and used to tell this tale with a great deal of relish.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, M. E. Church: REV H. LAWSON, Pastor.

1st Sunday, —Mt Vernon 11 a. m. Sunset, 3 p. m. 2d Sunday, —Marlinton 11 a. m. Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.

3d Sunday, —Huntersville 11 a. m. Bethel 3 p. m. Mt Vernon 7 30 p. m.

4th Sunday, —Mt Pleasant 11 a. m. Marlinton 8 p. m.

Appointments for Edway circuit M. E. Church for January. 1st Sunday Elk, 10:30 a. m. and Sixty Fork 3 p. m. 2nd Sunday, Swago 10:30 a. m. and Marlinton 3 p. m. 3rd Sunday, Edway 10:30 a. m. and Poages Lane that evening provided the school house is repaired. 4th Sunday, West Union, 10:30 a. m. and Laurel Creek 3 p. m. I will give a lecture on Methodism in Marlinton December 29, 1901.

A. M. Crabtree, Pastor. The West Virginia Reform School at Pruntytown, near Grafton, has awarded the contract to Resser & Castoe, of Belaire, O., for a 200,000 gallon reservoir.

AUCTION SALE

OF Personal Property

I will sell at Public Auction at the residence of the late Washington Moore, on Knapps Creek, Saturday, January 25th, 1902,

the following property, to-wit: 3 Milch Cows 1 Grain Drill 1 Buggy Rake 2 Plows 1 Cutting Box 1 Wind Mill 2 Grinders 2 Iron Kettles 1 Corn Sheller 1 Cook Stove Household and kitchen furniture, too tedious to mention.

Terms of sale: For all sums of \$5 and under cash; over that amount, upon a credit of six months bond with good personal security.

E. N. MOORE, Exec. of Washington Moore, deceased.

SWECKER, Auctioneer.

THE

Marlinton Drug Store,

HARRY R. ECHOLS, Prop.

A complete line of Pure Drugs, MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, DYE STUFFS, BRUSHES, COMBS, STATIONERY, PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, PAINT BRUSHES, ETC.

A full line of the best tobacco, cigars and cigarettes.

ELEGANT STOCK OF LOWNEY'S CANDY.

Physicians prescriptions a specialty.

Undertaking,

Academy & Seebert, W. Va.

We keep on hand a line of Caskets, from the plainest to the best and finest ever seen in this county. Full line of burial robes for men, women and children. An elegant hearse, the only one in the county. Every thing up to date and first class. All messages by wire or phone to Academy or Seebert will receive prompt attention. Burials attended in person if so desired.

A. R. SMITH & CO.,

Smith & Hamilton

DEALERS IN

FRESH MEATS,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Orders filled by Express Promptly LOCATED NEXT DOOR to Bank of Marlinton Building. Fresh meats every Tuesday and Saturday.

EAST END LIVERY.

BY C. L. HANGER.

Good Safe Horses, Neat Clean Carriages, Prices Moderate.

I am now occupying the Wilson Stable near the Court house. Any one in need of a first class Livery team will do well to call on me. Phone in office. Will treat you right.

Yours respectfully,
C. L. HANGER.

Marshall Business College

is located in the coming industrial center of three States; Ohio, West Virginia and Kentucky. Huntington is beautifully located on the Ohio River, has more wide streets and avenues than any other city in the country. College location most beautiful and healthy. Our close identification with the business interests of the three states immediately adjoining enables us to readily secure employment for our graduates. This is the coming commercial training school. Get your business education where you will be needed in the industrial world. Write for catalog today. Address: W. A. RILEY, Sec., Huntington, W. Va.

WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY.

MORGANTOWN.

Equipment: Ten buildings: libraries, laboratories, shops, aquaria, greenhouses

Faculty: Sixty-five members, trained in the leading universities of the world.

Departments: Eleven, collegiate and professional

Students: About 900 last year. Young men and young women admitted on equal terms to all departments.

Tuition: Free to all West Virginia students.

New Barber-shop

BERT BUSH, PROPRIETOR

The Marlinton Barbershop will be opened on Tuesday, December 24, 1901, for business at the old stand adjoining the Gay & Kin-said Hotel. The shop will be conducted by Mr. Wm Hartenstein, one of the most expert artists in his line in Baltimore. All work guaranteed. Your patronage solicited.

POCAHONTAS BARGAIN

HOUSE,

It is good luck to you, if you are one of our customers. If not, here's to you, just the same

Hoping that you are satisfied with the bargain you got from us during 1901, and assuring you better service with better goods at lower prices than could be obtained elsewhere for the year 1902, We remain

Respectfully,

A. HARRISON.

Wagons and Fertilizers

Have in Stock the best Line of Fertilizers and Wagons in the County.

Flour, Grain, Salt,

At prices to Astonish you,

Let us have your Orders for

COAL

Watch this space for thirty days.

Farmer's Implement & Supply Co.,

Seebert, W. Va

Branch at BEARDS.

THE FURNISHER,

We only carry such goods as we can absolutely guarantee to be of the best quality, latest styles and from reliable manufacturers, and at prices so close to what others charge for what is known as seconds and thirds that you will be surprised that you have allowed yourself to be deceived so long.

We are sole agents for the famous "Knox" Hats, the "Ralston Health" shoes, Hannon & Son's fine shoes, and the noted "Doughs Shoe."

We carry everything worn by man and boy. You will always find the newest in neck wear, collars, cuffs, hosiery, and novelties.

Our line of underwear, from 50c to \$1 per garment, will make you smile when you think of the cold weather just ahead.

Our line of goods for working men are too numerous to mention and are all from the very best manufacturers.

Call on or write to us. Special attention paid mail orders. Very respectfully,

The Furnisher.

ROBT. M. BELL, Salesman

RONCEVERTE, West Virginia.

Logs Bought

12 inches and up, Mostly 16 feet long. ASH,

BASS WOOD, BEECH, RED BIRCH, CHEST-

NUT, CHERRY, HEMLOCK, MAPLE, OAK,

POPLAR, SPRUCE, WALDNUT Logs bought

delivered at Marlinton by the wagon or car

load. CASH ON DELIVERY.

Greenbrier River Lumber Co.,

We Will PAY CASH

On Stump for white oak 60 feet to 70 feet

in length, 15 inches to 19 inches in diameter

at butt, 8 inches to 9 inches in diameter at top

and to be straight sticks.

Address

Wm. R. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.

Wm. R. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York

Hear Land o' Cakes, and Brother Scots,
Free Maiden Kirk to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it. — Burns.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	STATIONS.	EAST
No 141 Daily Sunday		No 142 Daily Sunday
P. M.	A. M.	
1.45	11.45	
1.50	11.50	
2.12	12.12	
2.35	12.35	
3.00	1.00	
3.12	1.12	
3.20	1.20	
3.30	1.30	
3.62	1.44	
4.10	1.52	
4.32	2.05	
4.41	2.14	
5.05	2.38	
5.15	2.48	
5.28	2.59	
5.41	3.12	
5.55	3.26	

Connection made at Ronover to
and from Washington, Baltimore,
Philadelphia, New York, Richmond,
Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St.
Louis and Chicago.

Squire Rodgers has been hold-
ing court pretty steadily for about
a month.

Samuel Sheets will move to the
county-seat in March and take
charge of the jail.

John Perry, formerly with I. L.
Sander, is clerking in the Poca-
hontas Bargain Store.

E. L. Holt, Forrest Beard and
J. W. Kinsion of Academy were
in Baltimore last week.

Mrs R. C. McCandlish was at
her father's funeral, coming and
returning to her home in Elkins
in an incredibly brief time.

Miss Kate Moore has returned
home after several months in the
State of Kansas, visiting her uncle
Theodore Moore, formerly of this
county.

Mrs Col Hutton fell from the
second story of their house now
in course of erection, near Hut-
tonsville, last week, and her inju-
ries were so serious that she was
taken to a Baltimore hospital im-
mediately.

Paul Kramer, injured in the
mines near Fairmont about ten
days ago, delayed the amputation
of his foot a week and death re-
sulted soon after from blood poi-
son.

The new post office of Stonewall
Bottom was established this week.
The Beuna Vista Hardware Co.
is located here saving some very
fine white oak timber they bought
of the Warwick estate. A depot
has been established there with
W. R. Moore station master.

Vernie May Moore, eldest
daughter of May and Mrs Rice
Moore, near Staunton, fell on the
ice Sunday morning January 5,
and fractured her right limb just
above the knee. Mr Moore's lit-
tle son is quite sick at his grand-
father Barlow's in Huntersville.

The memorial services per-
tinent to the obsequies of Hon H.
A. Yeager in the church were
conducted by Revs H. Lawson,
G. W. Nickell and W. T. Price,
and opened with one of the last
hymns he had ever asked to be
sung for him. The memorial rites
at the interment were celebrated
by the Oddfellows during the pre-
valence of a very turbulent storm
of wind and falling snow.

A sad tragic event came near
occurring in the family of John
W. Stephenson, Warm Springs,
quite recently. During the night
while asleep a shut up coal stove
generated gas and filled the room
to the verge of asphyxiation and
the three daughters, about grown
young ladies, were nearly dead
when parties entered the room.
Two recovered in a few minutes
but the other still suffers but is
convalescing hopefully.

Died, at her home on Indian
Draft, near Edray, W. Va., Mon-
day, January 13, at 6 p. m. Mrs
Mary Ann Landes, wife of John
H. Landes, aged fifty five years,
the day previous to her death.
Her illness was brief, but malle-
nant, and soon terminated her
busy useful life. Mrs Landes was
a Miss Douglas of Upshur county.
Her friends are sustained by the
hope that her departure hence
was safe though so unexpected.

Patrick Henry, of Locust, is at
the Johns Hopkins Hospital in
Baltimore, and is suffering from
total paralysis of the legs. More
than a year ago he met with an ac-
cident in the woods, a log rolling
over his chest and shoulder, and
later he had a spell of typhoid fe-
ver. Gradually paralysis develop-
ed and he is quite helpless. It is
thought to be due to pressure on
the spinal cord. He is one of the
tall men of Pocahontas county,
six feet three inches high.

Geo. P. Moore, while in town
last week, gave us an account of
some quick work by telephone
and telegraph. John E. Barlow
has been recently sick of a cellu-
lar abscess and his father Henry
Barlow was desirous of having
his son Dr Page Barlow come to
see him from Marlinton. The
was at 3 p. m. Friday afternoon.
The telephone and telegraph lines
were used and a message sent to
Marlinton. Dr Barlow started
immediately and coming by the
way of Washington arrived in
Marlinton at 11.30 a. m. the next
day. In less than 24 hours a doctor
traveled 360 miles.

And Never Talk too Much to the
Oldest Inhabitant About
Your Grandfather.

We give the following corre-
spondence recently passing be-
tween us and a gentleman living
in the West, changing the names:
Messrs. Price Bros:

I have received the history of
Pocahontas County and am very
much disatisfied to find so little
concerning my noble ancestors,
who lived in Bath, or what is now
Pocahontas County.

We began to trace the "noble
ancestors" and wrote the gentle-
man as follows:

Dear Sir: The following are
some additional facts concerning
your "noble ancestors," which
you may insert in your copy of
the history.

This county had none of the
nobility of England to settle in it.
Your great - great-great-grand-
father however could claim to
have some connection with the
King, inasmuch as his passageway
paid by George III, for which the
King sold him to a tobacco planter
in East Virginia for a period of
seven years.

The reason of all this paternal
care on the part of George III
was a little escapade indulged in
by your ancestor on the King's
highway in which he robbed an
old woman of some linen.

After remaining on the tobacco
plantation some years your an-
cestor slew his owner and escap-
ed to the mountains of West Vir-
ginia.

After that time his descendants
appear prominently in the records
of the times, but always on the
criminal side of the docket. They
seem however to be men of intel-
ligence as their crimes were al-
ways of the petit larceny variety,
never reaching a felony charge.

We hope that this will in a mea-
sure satisfy your thirst for knowl-
edge. If not we will trace the
family tree still further.

Yours truly, etc.

Courtesy of P. & C. Co.

Claims Allowed
W. D. Slaven, \$16.00
W. W. Arbogast, \$22.47
J. L. Cleek, \$90.60
H. P. Patterson, \$139.07
John White, \$5.00
C. J. Richardson, \$26.05
J. E. Kramer, \$5.00
W. A. McLaughlin, \$75.00
J. A. Sharp, \$46.77
T. S. McNeil, \$21.00
Fred McLaughlin, \$5.00
Peter Hill, \$9.00
Price Bros, \$33.15
Dr Moore, \$6.00
Dr Ligon, \$3.00
Groves & Perry, \$3.25
P. D. Yeager, \$7.63
T. S. McNeil, \$1.50
R. B. Slaven, \$7.20
R. D. Gibson, Executor, \$6.75
Phares, Poe & Co, \$18.60
J. A. Sharp, \$1.00
S. M. Gay, \$101.05
F. P. Patterson, \$100.00
Gay & Kincaid, \$4.50
J. O. Morrison resigned as con-
stable.

Road opened from Logist
Creek road to Beard's depot.
F. P. Patterson resigned as road
superintendent and W. W. Arbogast
is appointed in his stead.

Citizens of the town of Hillsboro
relieved of the payment of
road taxes erroneously assessed
against them.

John P. Townsend qualified as
notary public.

J. H. Patterson filed settlement
with Sheriff R. W. Hill.

Dr John Ligon presented peti-
tion resigning as executor of R.
D. McCutcheon, dec'd.

Will of A. W. Moore admitted
to probate. E. N. Moore mention-
ed as executor.

Kincaid-Burner
Allie B. Kincaid and Miss Mary
Burner were married on January
6, 1902, at the home of the bride's
mother, Mrs Caroline Burner, at
Travelers Rest, Rev J. W. Mc-
Neil officiating.

Henry Gilmer was in town last
Monday.

Calvin Gay is erecting a resi-
dence in West Marlinton.

Sketch of the Life of a Pioneer at
Cass.

Thursday afternoon, January
9th, 1902, Hon. Henry Arbogast
Yeager died at his residence in
Marlinton, aged 58 years, after
severe suffering of three or four
weeks duration.

He was a member of the pio-
neer Yeager family identified with
the early settlement and occupa-
ncy of the head of Greenbrier, in
the vicinity of Traveler's Rest.

His parents were Mr and Mrs
John Yeager and whose home
was on Alleghany summit, where
the battle of Alleghany Mountain
was fought in 1861.

Before attaining his majority,
he enlisted as a Confederate vol-
unteer in the 31st Virginia Infan-
try, whose record is one of the
most illustrious of all the Vir-
ginia regiments in the army of no-
thern Virginia and he was in all
the engagements in which that
regiment took part unless when
disabled by wounds.

It is believed that one of his
wounds has been an annoyance
ever since its infliction and slowly
undermining his vitality may
have been largely the procuring
cause of his lamented death.

Discharged from the war with
an honorable record, he entered
upon a strenuous business career
which he kept up with little inter-
mission through many vicissitudes
until the last few weeks of his life.

In the mean time he served his
country as an efficient justice of
the peace, member of the legisla-
ture, and assessor of lands. Un-
der President Cleveland's first
administration he held the posi-
tion of special agent of the Nation-
al Land Office and was stationed
at Cheyenne, Wyoming.

He was among the first citizens
of our county to boom Marlinton
and for the past ten years he has
been more or less identified with
the interests and fortunes of that
new town. Time after time dur-
ing his residence at Marlinton he
has been called to suffer heart-
rending family bereavements, all
of which he endured with intelli-
gent submission to the divine will,
rarely equaled, seldom surpassed.

Six or seven years since he pro-
fessed a change of heart and un-
ited with the M. E. Church South,
by whose authorities he has been
treated with distinguished consid-
eration and to whose financial in-
terests he has devoted the benefits
of his business experience.

Our lamented fellow citizen was
a personality richly endowed with
many attractive qualities of mind
and person by his Creator, and
from his boyhood was noted for
his quiet and pleasant manners.

As to mental abilities he could ap-
preciate the higher reaches of hu-
man thought, and ardently de-
sired to improve in the knowledge
of deeper things human and divine.

To the writer of this memorial
sketch he was a genuine and plea-
sant friend, and I have derived
much pleasure in his society. Ma-
ny of his searching inquiries and
suggestions have been a mental
stimulus to me that I gratefully
appreciate and hope to profit
by.

While his devoted wife, Mrs
Rella Yeager, had informed me
of her husband's illness several
days previously, I was not pre-
pared to realize his condition was
so serious until Tuesday after-
noon before his death. I was
startled and dazed to find him so
low and sinking so fast into that
condition wherein he could not re-
cognize his own brother a few
hours later.

I was able to gather from the
few words that he could speak
with so much difficulty that he
prayed every day to Christ, that
he had been burdened with cares,
but had begun to see light ahead.

And while encouraged with the
hope, the time was near when he
could take times more easily, his
bodily infirmities and ailments
overpowered him and brought
him low.

The memorial sermon was from
the 23rd Psalm and 4th verse;
"Though I walk through the val-
ley of the shadow of death I will
fear no evil for thou art with me:
thy rod and thy staff they comfort
me."

The audience that attended the
obsequies was composed of per-
sons from all sections of the coun-
ty. He was buried according to
the rites of the I. O. O. F., of
which fraternity he was a member.
He was carried to the McLaughlin
burying ground, whither his
former wife and two children had
preceded him, Mrs Eula Cun-
ningham and her brother Edgar.

In the passing away of this dis-
tinguished man a devoted wife
is bereaved of a kind husband, sons
and daughters of a very consider-
ate and indulgent father, our coun-
ty of a widely known, enterpris-
ing citizen, and West Virginia of
one of her most loyal and patriot-
ic sons.

W. T. P.

List of real estate sold in the county of Pocahontas, West Virginia, in the month of January, 1902, for
the non-payment of taxes charged thereon for the year 1899, and purchased by individuals:

NAME OF PERSON CHARGED	LOCAL DESCRIPTION OF LAND.	Quantity of land charged	Quantity of land sold	NAME OF PURCHASER.	Whole amount paid by the purchaser
Hogsett J M & J O Gay	Old field Fk Elk	9.80	9.80	J L Cleek	2 41
White Wm H Est	Laurel Creek	332	332	Levi Gay	12 48
Davis John W Est	Buffalo Mountain	15	15	W A Bratton	1 81
McCutcheon J B Est	Thos Creek	2590	2590	Dr John Ligon	52 67
same	El Run	80	40	Dora McCloud	14 98
Elley Thos S	Hd Greenbrier R	495	495	Uriah Bird	16 12
McCarthy Martha T	Browns mta	130	130	Same	8 57
Rider J W	Cochran Creek	66	66	John Rider	3 56
same	"	120	120	Same	11 30
Rider Alex W Est	Alleghany mta	100	100	Same	2 49
same	Beaver Lick	900	900	Same	15 32
McClellan Alfred	Greenbrier R	172	172	Same	4 89
Skeen Wm Est	Droop mta	22.80	22.80	F R Hill	2 97
		184.80	1	Same	5 37

The owner of any real estate above described and sold, his heirs, or assigns, or any person having a
right to charge such real estate for a debt, may redeem the same by paying to the purchaser, his heirs
or assigns, within one year from the sale thereof, the amount specified in the last column of the above
table, and such additional taxes thereon as may have been paid by the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, with
interest on said purchase money and taxes at the rate of twelve per centum per annum from the time the
same may have been so paid.

Given under my hand this 8th day January, 1902.

E. N. MOORE, Sheriff.

A REFUTATION.

Pole Axe Lumber Company Heard
From.

Please grant me privilege of
making a few statements which are
just as positive and less mislead-
ing than some statements made
by an untamed ranger of Buckeye
who calls himself A Subscriber.
In giving the Buckeye news last
week he says, "A new lumber
company has been formed under
the management of T. C. Ware
on the headwaters of Dry Branch
and Bucks Run. It is known as
the Pole Axe Lumber Company.
George McComb, James Hannah
Andy Rose and Enoch McNeil
are the contractors."

We are sorry to say there is
little truth in the above statement
and no one but a natural liar with
long experience could tell such a
thing. There is no lumber com-
pany in the vicinity of Bucks Run
or Dry Branch known as the Pole
Axe Lumber Company. Neither
has Andy Rose ever been in my
camp. George McComb was at
my camp but has not worked a
day for me.

I have over a million feet of
lumber which I expect to manu-
facture for the W. C. Lumber Co.,
of Elkins, W. Va. I have sixteen
first class lumbermen employed,
and the sound of the axe and saw
can be heard early and late. While
my men work "A Subscriber" sits
on a high bank with a paper can-
non loaded to the muzzle with lies
and has fired them in every di-
rection. If a man is nothing,
knows nothing, and can do noth-
ing that will be useful to society,
and cannot speak without misrep-
resenting the truth let him keep
quiet, but if he can make himself
useful to the public in any way let
him announce the time and place
he can do so.

Sensible people are acting
upon this principle daily and all
pretenses to the contrary are bad.
T. C. WARE.

Mr and Mrs George M. Ervine
spent a few days with relatives in
Marlinton during the holidays.

Rev H. Lawson preached an
interesting sermon here last Sun-
day.

Luther Burner of Travelers Re-
pose was visiting at A. P. Mc-
Laughlin's last week.

Mrs Walter Bird has been vis-
iting here for several weeks but
expects to return to her home at
Dummore soon.

Miss Maggie Ruckman of Sun-
set died January 8 after a protracted
illness.

Miss Lillie Gabbert spent the
holidays with her parents. She
is teaching the school at Rimels
this winter.

Taffy stews were the favorite a-
musement of the young people in
this vicinity during the holidays.
Elmer Moore still comes to the
Mountains.

The school at this place is pro-
gressing nicely under the manage-
ment of Miss Lillie Fried.

Miss Edner Byrd of Dummore
is attending school here this win-
ter.

Alva Reid of Frost visited his
brother J. A. Reid of this place
during the holidays.

Walter Cole left last Monday
for camp.

Mrs M. J. White of Driscoll was
visiting her parents Mrs and Mrs
A. P. McLaughlin last week.

Misses Anna Lee and Edith Er-
vine spent part of the holidays on
Douthards Creek.

HIGH FLYER.

Charles H. Newhouse, a young
cattle dealer from Culpepper Co.,
Va., brought several loads of
cattle to Baltimore, and disap-
peared with considerable money.
When last seen he was in a saloon
in the sporting district with some
young men supposed to be medi-
cal students. Detectives and the
police have been searching for
him for a week, inquiring at the
students boarding houses, but
nothing has been learned of his
fate.

It sounds almost too strange
to be true that a revolution has
been raging in Columbia, South
America, the past year or two,
and fifty thousand lives sacrificed
and the end is not yet.

That's my motto. The past year has been generous to me, but
I still want more. It's natural to grow. I am in shape to do still
better business this year. My stock is larger,
better selected and has more room for dis-
play. I need your help which has been liberal
and I will make it to your interest to trade
with me.

I have been doing a cash and credit busi-
ness up to this time but I have decided to
make a change and sell for cash only, as I
am going to sell goods still cheaper this year
and am compelled to sell for cash only to
give you the benefit of the low prices.

In looking over my stock of clothing I find
that I still have some children's suits—good
weight and dark colors—which I will sell for
cost and less than cost; the reason is because
I have too many and will sacrifice the profit
also a part of the cost in order to unload.

My line of youths' suits is rather too large
and I am willing to sacrifice the profit to
make them move lively.

By the way, my line of men's suits is hard
to beat in style, make-up and quality. It
will pay you to consult with me when you
are in need of clothing. I want to close my books for the past year.

Please call and settle your account and make up your mind to buy
your goods for cash or trade and get the benefit of the low prices.

Yours

The Big Cash Store.

Conducted by PAUL GOLDEN.

NOTICE

We need money and will sell at greatly re-
duced prices from now till April 1st, 1902.

Bring your cash and goods trade and be
convinced. We are not selling out but are sell-
ing a little lower than those who say they
are. Come everyone and let me give you a re-
ceipt for what you owe me. Don't use my
money.

Yours Respt.

B. F. HAMILTON,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

January 1, 1902

When Men Talk

Of Clothing, Hosiery, Shirts and other furnishings and of places
to buy them, our store is sure to be favorably mentioned. Why?

- 1 Because I carry the largest assortment in town.
- 2 Because the latest styles and best quality are kept.
- 3 Last but not least, the lowest prices.

REDUCTION SALE.

From now on I will make a
large reduction in heavy under-
ware, overcoats, sweaters, over-
shirts and heavy suits.

I have some ladies half arctics
I will sell at 50c

A Candee half arctic at 60c

Ladies rubbers at 25c

I have some of those all wool
overshirts left, at \$1.40

I also have some heavy lined
duck coats at \$1.00

Call and let me show some bargains: I am sure to suit you.

Thanking you for your kind patronage during the past year, also
thanking you in advance for what you may see fit to buy this year,
I am

J. A. HOOVER

GENTS FURNISHER

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Dr M. Stout,

DENTIST

Has located in the "Forward" Building, Marlinton, W. Va.,
where he is prepared to do all branches of modern dentistry by the lat-
est and most approved methods.

GOLD CROWNS.

Bridge work and artificial teeth mounted on plates of every descrip-
tion known to the profession at reasonable prices.

The most popular local anesthetic used for painless extraction of
natural teeth.

Filling Teeth for their preservation a specialty. Prices moderate

Marlinton, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 27

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, January 23, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Law Cards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law

Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VAN SICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law

LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public

ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law

LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt attention given to collections.

T. E. McNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office and residence opposite the Marlinton Hotel. All calls answered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.
Physician and surgeon

MARLINTON, W. VA.
All calls promptly answered. Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist

MONTREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST

Has located and is ready for business in the Bank of Marlinton building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor

Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty. Work in Pocahontas County solicited.

A WAR-TIME VISIT

To Big Sewell Mountain in 1961.

To the Pocahontas Times:

In the summer of 1861 Gen. Henry A. Wise brought out of Kanawha Valley two or three thousand soldiers, among whom were many kinsfolk and friends of mine. My brother David was Captain of the Kanawha Riflemen and had in the company six Ruffners, not one of whom was less than six feet in height. Wise stopped his command on the East crest of Sewell, where he named his camp Fort Defiance and said he would stay there until a certain hot place froze over. Floyd came on to Meadow Bluff. The camps were 13 miles apart. Both camps were fortified. Small's house between the two camps was taken for a hospital. This was soon crowded, and sick men were scattered in private houses in the Valley of Meadow River and on towards Lewisburg.

I determined to visit the army on Sewell, and to travel in my taking with a man servant. Feeling sure that clothing would not be needed by the Kanawha soldiers, I concluded to take only some good things to eat for my brother, and to make the bulk of my baggage to consist of hospital supplies, and prominent among these, lint, and bandages, and whiskey.

Just before starting West from my home in Rockingham, where I then lived, I attended a meeting of Lexington Presbytery in Augusta County, where occurred a little incident which has afforded amusement to a good many people. I stated on the floor of the Presbytery that I was about starting on a visit to the Army of Kanawha, and could take letters or small packages, and that contributions for hospital use would be acceptable, especially lint and bandages and whiskey. Dr. McFarland, who was noted for his saintly character, promptly rose and made a little address substantially as follows:

"Moderator—The brother who is going on his errand of mercy has told us of the need of whiskey in the Army hospitals. I wish to add how important it is that whiskey should be pure, honestly made, without any deleterious substance being used in the manufacture. There is a gentleman in my congregation, Mr. Bumgardner, whose distillery is quite near to my church, and by the way, his wife is one of my most useful members and he is a man whose word is never doubted by any one who knows him. Mr. Bumgardner assures me that his whiskey is entirely pure, free from every deleterious substance—indeed it has a fine reputation—and I am sure the brother who is going to the army may feel quite safe in carrying this valuable stimulant for the sick."

A mild smile passed over the congregation; and a gentleman sitting by whispered to me: "Bumgardnerought to send the Doctor a barrel of his best for that advertisement."

I started on my journey September 23, following the Harrisonburg and Warm Springs turnpike. I found 100 sick soldiers at the Bath Alum and 200 at the Warm. They had been sent through Pocahontas from Lee's army at Valley Mountain. My course lay along the Warm Springs Valley, which I left at the Healing. Crossing Jackson's River and Morris Hill I reached McAllister's on the third day. The next day (26th) I overtook the Georgia Legion, Col. Phillips, on the ascent of the Alleghany Mountain. The soldiers all wanted to ride, and after making apologies for not carrying the whole brigade, I found that my only safe way was in putting whip and going at all the speed I could command. I lodged that night at Tutwiler's, two miles West of Lewisburg. Whilst standing at the gate who should come along but Gen. Henry A. Wise on horseback, alone, going East! The War Department had concluded that Wise at one place and Floyd at another in the mountains, was not a good way to fight Rosecrans; so Wise was invited to Richmond, and his command left in the hands of Gen. R. E. Lee who had moved over from Valley Mountain. General Wise stopped at the gate for a chat, and talked in his usual eloquent style. He told me where I would find my brother, etc.

The next day (27th) I remained at Tutwiler's on account of the cold rain which descended freely all day. Col. Jesse Burks, my old college mate, passed West in the rain and mud with his fine brigade of infantry. I scarcely could decide which at that time were most to be pitied, the men in the hospitals, or the men on the road or in the camp. All day straggling soldiers were crowding into the fire and looking very miserable. The laughing of soldiers at their own discomforts had not begun yet. The only joke I remember to have heard on this trip was from my brother, who told of one of his men the rear of whose pants had given out. The man could find nothing that would do for a patch except a square of black oil cloth of large size which he managed to fasten on him, and wrote on it with white paint in large letters, in full view—"Oh, the horrors of war."

My next stop after leaving Tutwiler's was at John Wilson Hannah's on the top of Meadow Mountain. A self-important surgeon came in there with a party, and finding a number of travelers intimated in severe tones that camp followers had no business occupying houses that ought to be left for soldiers. A few words from a Kanawha bruiser seemed to cool the doctor's temper quite suddenly.

Two and a half miles beyond Hannah's I reached Floyd's encampment where he had McCausland and the men that defeated the Federals at Cross Lanes and Carnef's Ferry. The General had his arm in a sling nursing the wound he had received in the latter fight. He looked much older and less robust than when I had seen him last; too much worn in fact to be in the field. He had a strong position, which commanded the flat along which the enemy must advance; but Gen. Lee preferred the position which Gen. Wise selected, on the mountain, neither of them knowing that high water might starve the army on the mountain, as was the case for two days whilst I was there.

At Floyd's camp I got a pass to Fort Defiance, which I reached Oct. 1st. T his camp is 28 miles from Lewisburg on the James River and Kanawha turnpike. There I saw two opposing armies on parallel ridges, looking at one another through openings in the forest. Lee's ridge was lower than that of Rosecrans' who was on the true crest, a good situation to look and shoot from, but inconvenient for water, and with only one road. Lee had water and two roads, and his line was flanked by commanding hills. The two lay within range of their cannon, and for a day or two cannonaded each other, but without much result, and by the time I arrived they had quit. The chief difficulty was to see the enemy when they chose to hide behind hills and trees.

Gen. Lee wished Rosecrans to attack him, and sent Floyd from Meadow Bluff on the road toward Bower's Ferry on New River, which was intended to deceive the Federal General into supposing that a flank or rear attack was intended, but he was not stimulated to any movement, and Floyd's army joined Lee. On the night of Oct. 5th Rosecrans retreated toward Kanawha Valley. Lee wisely refrained from following him, as it would have been impossible for him to subsist his army. Wishing to secure a right of passage on my return, I early took my friend Col. Isaac Smith to introduce me to Gen. Lee. It was the first time I had seen him; and I was impressed not only with his noble appearance, but also with the perfect repose that characterized his manner and tones of voice. At that time his 20,000 men were waiting gun in hand momentarily expecting a battle to begin. But the General in a quiet way lectured me for being in his camp, saying that it was no place for private citizens, and that I would find it harder to get out than to come in. I meekly pleaded ignorance of military rules, and he presently requested Col. Smith to write the pass; which he wrote and the General signed in my pocket memorandum book! This book now lies before me and is a precious relic. The pass is in these words:

When I was about to leave his tent I said—"Good morning, General! God bless you." Instantly his countenance relaxed, and he spoke a few words to me in a tone almost affectionate. Afterward he met me on the ground, and called my name kindly. Five years later I had a little authority over the great General at Washington College, and his exact and unhesitating obedience was a marvelous and instructive lesson which I often used in my instructions to schools and teachers.

The night of Oct. 6, I spent in Lewisburg, where by previous arrangement my admirable friend, James Withrow, had prepared rations for me. Towns have their characteristics as well as persons. And Lewisburg has always seemed to be a town of superior character. The original population good, and impressed upon the Court-house town a high moral and social tone which it has never lost. Religion, education and respect for law have always been controlling influences in town and county. Wherever you see limestone and blue grass look out for good people.

W. H. RUFFNER.
Lexington, Va.
Jan. 14th, 1902.

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Camp Defiance, Oct. 1, 1861.
Picket Guard at Smalls
Permit Wm. H. Ruffner to pass out of the lines.

R. E. LEE,
Genl. Commg.

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SOLEMNIZED

Was Jewish Ceremony in Marlinton Last Week.

Rev. D. Jonofski, of Baltimore, was in Marlinton last week to perform the rite of circumcision, the occasion being the birth of a fine boy to Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Harrison. Mr. Jonofski is Polish by birth, is of distinguished appearance, and is one of the best known of the Jewish priests of Baltimore.

The ceremony corresponds in Christian churches to the christening of an infant, and is an occasion of great rejoicing. All the friends are invited in, and there is wine and beer to drink and many good things to eat.

The post of honor is the position corresponding to godfather and is accorded to the man who "holds the child." He is identified with the future of the child to a certain extent and great care is exercised when possible in the selection of this god-father, and generally a very holy man is chosen, well advanced in years, whose life has been an example for all to follow. To be chosen to hold a child is one of the recompenses of a peerless character earned by long contact with the world.

It is one of the greatest honors known in Jewish society. The ceremony should take place on the eighth day after the birth of the child, or as soon thereafter as possible. Tenmen are needed to perform this rite, but if they cannot be procured all the offices accompanying it, as is the case in this community, as many as possible are gathered together.

The child is named at this time, the name of Morris being given to the little Harrison child. A girl child is named on the Monday or Saturday, or of following its birth.

The greatest importance is attached to the rite by all devout Jews, and an uncircumcised Jew in the old times was not a child of the covenant and had no religious or political standing.

The rite was grafted on the Jewish religion by Abraham, 1906 B. C., but the custom is supposed by historians to be of much greater antiquity. It almost created a division in the Christian church at an early day, but at present the Abyssinians are the only Christian people who practice circumcision.

On the other hand the greater portion of the world's population make a practice of it. All the native people from China to the Cape of Good Hope, including the black tribes of Africa are circumcised, as also are many of the native people of South America, Mexico, West Indies, and the South Seas.

The time at which the ceremony is performed varies from the eighth day with the Jews to the thirtieth year with the Arabians. St. Paul taught that the change must be of heart and not of the body. That the rite being merely Judaistic and material, it was abrogated by the more spiritual teachings of Christ.

ON TO GRAFTON

An Account of one of the First Occurrences of the Civil War

They mustered in their simple dress, For wrongs to seek a stern redress; To right those wrongs come weal or woe, To perish, or o'ercome the foe—cott.

May, 26, 1861.—I awoke not much refreshed by my night's experience of something like the actualities of a soldier's life. The morning hours passed away very comfortably. The soldiers generally appeared very restless. Many of them apprehended an attack by overwhelming forces at every arrival of the train. One seriously inclined soldier very seriously admonished his comrades that if any present had not made their peace, calling and election sure it is really time they were about it, for many would not leave that hole alive. Not long after this admonition another was heard singing with much feeling apparently: "O land of rest for thee I sigh, When will the moment come, When I shall lay my armor by. And be at peace and home?" "O this world is not my home, This world is not my home, This world is a wilderness of woe This world is not my home."

It was arranged by Captain Felix Hull and others to have religious services in a grove just outside and above the town. At 10 a. m. quite a number of persons attached to the Highland Infantry companies, and the Churchville Cavalry assembled, to whom I preached, having a stump for my reading desk. The discourse was from the text: "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—Heb. 4, 9. I began by speaking of the sweetness of the world rest. Of all who may have lived and suffered in our world but few if any have been so sadly miserable as not to have tasted of the sweetness of rest at one time or another. There is no real rest to be had in this world of change and of danger, hence the importance of seeking the rest that remains to the people of God, the true spiritual rest. To enjoy this rest we should consider God's bountiful dealings with us, as the Psalmist says, "Return unto thy rest, oh my soul, for the Lord has dealt bountifully with thee." Gods bountiful dealing with our souls are many and various. Among these bountiful dealings may be specified his opening up a way of access to his presence in the exercise of humble believing prayer. As an illustration, the incident of a little child at play in the wilderness, far from its home, was made use of. That little child would gather the wild flowers, sport in the murmuring waters of the little mountain brook, and when weary would lie down for the innocent, restful sleep of childhood, because father or mother was ever near enough to be spoken to. So with the child of God, though he be far from home, in a dark world, exposed to the perils of the battle field, or exposed to myriads of foes seen and unseen, yet he may be at peace and rest amid them all because his heavenly Father is near enough to be spoken to in humble confiding prayer. Another of God's bountiful dealings with the soul is the giving of his word for the instruction of the soul in that knowledge which makes us wise unto salvation. Among the petitions taught us in the blessed Word is this, "And lead us not into temptation and deliver us from evil." Speaking of this I took occasion to remark that in some respects our circumstances were extraordinary. The flower of our youth were banded together and as volunteers had devoted themselves to the service of Virginia, their own State. They were persons too, the most of them at least, whose birth and social position entitled them to the first place in the hearts of their older fellow citizens, independent of their noble consecrating their lives in their defense. Should they be spared through this war their rewards would be rich—the best at the disposal of those whose rights they had defended.

This too is a noble cause that calls to arms. Very rarely in the history of the world has it been the privilege of soldiers to fight and die in a cause so purely just. Virginia in performing the office of a peace maker had her overtures refused and so forced to lay aside the olive branch and take up the sword. It was Virginia's alternative, either to sustain the constitutional usurpation of power, or resist the usurpation and fight in self defense against those who are but secret friends if not avowed enemies. There is a beautiful beatitude applicable to Virginia: "Blessed are the peace makers, for they shall be called the children of God." Much is to be expected of noble young men fighting in a noble cause, especially of those who made sacred promises they crossed the thresholds of their homes to begin their weary marches to the tented fields that they would strive to avoid temptation. How bitter would be the fearful disappointment of our friends and relatives at home if their noble sons should fall into temptation and give place to those vices and indignities which degrade and destroy both soul and body. In the last place I mentioned as another of God's bountiful dealings with the soul the giving of His son for the soul's redemption. It shows great condescension in God the Lord of all to bend his ear low enough for unworthy creatures like us to make known our requests to Him. It manifests very great compassion in Him to give us His word for our instruction, but what is God's word not to deal bountifully with our souls when from his own bosom He sent his own well beloved son to suffer, bleed and die that our souls might be redeemed from the power of remaining sin.

At the conclusion of the services a pleasant venerable gentleman, a citizen of Grafton turned the use of the M. E. church for an afternoonservice and notice was given accordingly.

Sabbath afternoon, May 26, 1861, I met the appointment made in the morning at the instance of Dr. Claggett for service at the Methodist church and preached to a pretty full house of soldiers, as but few citizens were present besides the venerable citizen just named. The text was, "Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity."—1 Cor. 13, 13. After explaining that charity is love to God and man and that such love is the fulfilling of the law, I called attention to the thought that it was only in this life we needed faith and hope. Faith gives aid of brighter scenes in heaven and hope helps us realize that a place, a harp and a crown await us there if steadfast and unmovable we are in the work of the Lord. As charity is the greatest it is well made plain why our Savior and his apostolic teachers should have taken such special pains to explain what charity is. According to their teachings charity is the love of God or our love toward God with all the heart, the soul, the mind and strength, and our neighbor as ourselves. As it is only during our present earthly lives we need faith and hope it is clear that charity is as much greater than faith and hope as eternity is greater than time, for charity will be the best exclusive employment of the soul in heaven, the home of the redeemed forever and evermore.

During the interval between the services morning and evening with Samuel and Jessie Gilmore assisted by several others several hymns were sung in the barracks and quite a crowd collected in the streets to listen. Notwithstanding all this however our attending preaching and singing so often there appeared much excitement among the citizens of the town. Quite a number of women and children were observed hurrying from house to house. Many were busy in rummaging their houses and packing up lighter articles with clothing and bedding. Just before sunset and after quite a number of drays, carts and wagons were seen driving rapidly out of town for the country loaded with furniture and cooking utensils. Entire families seemed to be heading for the country, and all this awakened a suspicion in my thoughts that all this was not by any means right under the circumstances. This suspicion was very much strengthened when all exertions put forth by our officers to quiet the people in their apprehensions of danger were entirely unavailing. This stampede was kept up late Sunday night and most of the day Monday, by which time the town wore a very sombre, desolated appearance.

After the service Sabbath afternoon, Mr. Claggett invited me to take tea with his family. I gladly complied with his invitation and had for my companion Capt. Felix Hull of the Highlanders. The time passed very pleasantly in that elegant hospitable home. Mr. Claggett gave us such information respecting the affairs of the town as enabled us to understand in large measure why the people were leaving in such numbers. According to his statement the citizens of Grafton were chiefly employees on the B. & O. railroad and what they made one day was eaten up the next, hence but little provision is made for the future. Their supplies came from Wheeling and Parkersburg. When the troops came last Friday the railroad communication has been almost entirely cut off and now starvation is inevitable unless the people can get to the country and even in the country near Grafton provisions are distressingly scarce this season and there is great danger of suffering there.

When Capt. Hull arose to return to barracks, Mr. Claggett invited us both to remain over night. Capt. Hull asked to be excused as it was his duty to be with his men but I remained with Mr. Claggett. About nine o'clock he had me go with him to visit a near neighbor in deep affliction. That morning one of the family an interesting and very beautiful little boy, six years old, had died without a struggle. He had been sinking

for three months with consumption. We found the parlor filled with sympathetic friends. The mother and myself had considerable conversation and it was very gratifying to find her so composed and resigned. She spoke as if she really felt that the departed little one was far more safe and secure in that better world where men learn war no more and where all is joy and peace unspeakable. To her it appeared very merciful in God, the shepherd, to fold this little lamb so gently to his bosom just as war was breaking out around his once peaceful abode. At request of the parents we spent an hour in devotional services. The 14th of Hebrews was read and sections of the chapter commented upon and applied. Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth.—Now no chastening for the present is grievous; but grievous, nevertheless, afterwards it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness unto them that are exercised thereby.

The hymn "Why should we mourn departing friends" was sung, and then all bowed in prayer, and the memories of that time of prayer touch my sympathies, while I rewrite forty years afterwards these sentences.

Much to my regret the names of these bereaved ones have been lost to me. This was our first and last meeting. The father and mother had me go with them and view the remains so precious to them. I was fascinated by the appearance of the child, still smiling in his shroud. There was something so sweet and serene in that smile that I could not help feeling that angels must have met his disembodied spirit as it passed away, and the enraptured soul lost its impress in this smile which made so bright the otherwise dark hour of death.

Mr. Claggett had me to return with him to his home where I was welcomed about midnight to one of the nicest of rooms and I sweetest of couches and so what remained of the night was passed in quietude and so ended the most memorable of the Sabbath days that have yet come my way in more than three score and ten years.

"OLD DIBS."

An Old Tale Retold.

"Old Dibs" was the name by which he went by in the village, I never heard any other given him, and old Dibs was a regular misce. For himself and his money he had apparently always lived, and precious little comfort had he gotten out of life. Yet this "care of no. 1" as he called it could not be severed from him any more than the aching limbs and back that he carried about with him. In a miserable hut old Dibs lived with his small boy Jack, and a veteran cat that answered to the cognomen of Fireballs: truly in the dark, those eyes were fearful to look at and except the merest apology for fuel on the hearth furnished all the light in the hut after night. Jack was under the impression he never had any mother: he could not remember any; but for the little farthing he got, the poor child might more reasonably have argued he never had a male parent. As misery loves company, Jack and the cat, Fireballs, were one good friends, and Jack at any time would share his piece of crust with the purring creature. Jack often watched the old man as he counted over his coins and carefully tied them up in a course bag; but little Jack was always asleep when the bag was secreted some where. Fireballs knew where, but Fireballs could not tell, and a bit of cheese was far more to the feline than gold; even Jack esteemed a half slice of bread more highly. But there came a lone night to the hovel when a tremulous voice called: Jack, come—good bye! Jack clung to his father's hand with undefined fear: "Take care of No. 1," gasped the old man, his ruling passion still strong in death. All was dark in the hut save those gleaming eyes of the cat Fireballs as he sat upon the straw bed near the old man and the little boy, some kind of attraction drawing the three together in the presence of death even as their meager life had united them. It was a pitiful sight that neighbors witnessed when the morning dawned. The orphan child was hurried off and dropped at Farmer Lane's for safe keeping, and old Dibs received a pauper's burial. Farmer Lane signified his willingness to keep the boy, Jack, and made no inquiries or interference as to the rumors aloft of great stores left in hiding by the old man. The farmer was well-to-do and busy; but there were others in the village who studied over their plans very much after the fashion of caring for No. 1—whether by right or foul means.

The example and dying precept of old Dibs along with the miserable first years of little Jack's existence left a deep and regrettable impression on the boy; he showed himself anything but attractive as a new member of Farmer Lane's family, and harsh measures were applied according to Scripture, not sparing the rod, it were not surprising. Eatables Jack would steal and eggs especially: he could not forget his first seven years of famine, but a distressingly ludicrous predicament cured him of this. Once, Farmer Lane had suspicion of Jack's hiding place for eggs and applied his cane to the cap extensory, and lo, the result was a yellowish dye to Jack's clothes, and they as well as himself seemingly washed in mud. So from bad to worse, and the motto, "take care of No. 1" did not work with satisfaction. But some good angel had Jack in keeping. Little Mabel Lane "took" to the poor boy and often shared her dainties with him, pitying him when he got into trouble and coaxing him to learn of her forest and even giving him the first series of theological truths, for Jack was a veritable heathen growing up in a christian community: he had privately asked Mabel who was it Farmer Lane talked to when he had them all together and knelt and shut his eyes. Mabel explained and then orally that universal prayer of childhood for Jack: "Now I lay me down, etc." though Jack protested against going to sleep; but Mabel was patient; she firmly believed the soil was good, though covered with thorns and briars now. Jack had one valuable treasure and he had not stolen it: a stray gold piece that had escaped old Dibs notice, and which the boy always kept in the toe of his stocking: it was all the money he cared for and to him it held an association none other would have cared to retain—the small hut, his own father, and the only playmate of those days, old Fireballs.

Time wore on, Jack grew tall and he resolved to leave the Lane home and go out in the world, perhaps to sea: he gave the gold coin to Mabel and sailed forth whither he knew not. But finally he did embark in a vessel in the lowest capacity of a sailor before the mast and might have done well except for the bitter enmity of a fellow sailor who seemed bent on Jack's destruction; both sent up the rigging during a gale and in the dark Jack's sworn enemy struck him from the ropes into the foaming sea. A plank had fallen too, and onto this Jack clung for dear life and no one cried "man over board!" Long and wearily almost hopelessly Jack was tossed hither and thither until a day and night had passed then Jack was cast more dead than alive upon a lonely beach, a rocky islet whose soil occupants was a myriad of birds. Another Robinson Crusoe, thrown upon himself he must take care of no. 1 with a vengeance. Long time did Jack live in this lonely fashion, and here the thoughts of his heart and the aims of his life underwent complete revulsion; he longed for the fellowship of human kind and wished to benefit others; he even heartily forgave the sea mate who had striven to drown him. Effort for living supplied him with useful work and many natural curiosities delighted his eye: lovely shells and tiny gems akin to pearls he collected and of the choicest made long necklaces for Mabel Lane if ever he should see her again. But all his efforts to attract passing vessels to his rescue seemed fruitless long. Finally he met success and sailed away to land of civilization. Strange to relate, on Cuba, he was called an English speaking sailor to go quickly to the death bed of one who raved constantly and could not die: until he confessed in his own tongue: the priests with their Latin prayers were of no avail. Jack went and what was his astonishment to find the very mate who had cast him over into the sea. And this was the dying man's trouble: "If only he could say he forgave me!" Thus the sailor tossed and raved and would not be comforted. In a lucid moment Jack bent to his ear whispering: "It is Jack, and he does forgive you!" A quietness stole into the sick man's eye and something, half a smile, played on the haggard features: "Your hand, mate, and can you make a prayer? These Latin priests tire me. Your hand, Jack, and say again you forgive." And Jack knelt beside the cot, prayer was in his heart, but his lips seemed so far from his heart; then he recalled Mabel's teaching and murmured, "now I lay me down to sleep"—"Yes, yes, alright responded the dying, "I go to sleep, Lord, my soul to keep!" and all was over.

In time Jack found his way back to his native village and sought the Lane homestead, but no one knew him. Farmer Lane had grown white with age and lean upon his staff; but Mabel, sweet Mabel, how beautiful she looked! Jack could not long remain ignorant. "What a fine man he had grown, truly!" said all except Mabel and she purposed many things in her heart.

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HUNTING FOR GAPS

Railway Lines Must Bend or Break

The Chesapeake & Western is surveying a line down Knapp's Creek to Marlinton.

This road is trying to cut thro' the mountains and give West Virginia an outlet to tidewater at a point some where between the B. & O. crosses the mountains and the C. & O. The route surveyed and as we understand it adopted runs from Marlinton up Knapps Creek to the Frost Gap, by Monterey and through the Shenandoah mountain to the terminus of the road. It is the route upon which the Staunton & Parkersburg turnpike would have been built had the engineers of those days known the country as well as the natives or had been able to take advantage of it. In their hurry to get to Parkersburg they constructed the road over the highest mountains in this country, where by the Knapp's Creek and Frost Gap route they could have utilized the Stoney Creek Gap in the Williams River Mountain and traversed the State without having to cross a single high mountain.

In those days when this turnpike was built, it meant as much to the country as a rail road does now. The big four horse stage coaches and freight wagons were what trains are now. The relay stations where fresh horses were kept were the ends of the divisions.

Along the line of such a road farms were cleared and improved, towns were built and money sought investment. Opulent tavern keepers lighted their pipes with wisps made of paper money and all was bustle and activity along the stage line. It had exactly the same effect upon the country that railways have now. Railroads were in use at some places but they were regarded as something like a submarine boat, very good things in their places, but that they never would be in general use and were not to be counted on.

When our fore fathers learned that while the great turnpike was to cross the country and was to be built over Cheat Mountain and over the highest part of the Allegheny instead of over the easier grades a little to the south, a howl went up, but it did no good. "Truth forever on the scaffold, wrong forever on the throne." Some active men on the west of the mountain would that the road come by their towns and that they put the road over Cheat and the Allegheny.

Now that the C. & W. is aiming to traverse practically the same country they have found the gaps which the old engineers could not use on account of not putting thereof far enough north. If the railroads should ever belong to the government, as public roads do, the amount of wire working that would be done when a new railroad was to be built would even surpass the old days when a road was made to go by certain towns regardless of the lay of the country.

The engineers would give instructions to dig up the obstacles and run an air line to the west. When the State atlasman built the road through Virginia burg and New Market as the Lewis pike, the question was raised as to whether the road should follow the river into the cumber River into the Spring, cross Spring Creek Mountain into Renicks Valley, and then across Droop Mountain, one of the highest mountains in the county. There were no mountains on the other route and when the railroad was built they never thought for a moment of taking to the mountains but came along up the open valley.

There were advocates for the open route but the road was built over Droop Mountain and used continuously for a through road until the railroad was built when the people around the end of Droop got back on the main thorough fare.

The exigencies of trade and the great number of railroads built in the last few years just west of the county line, among which we can count the Condon-Lane Road, the W. Va. Central to Huttonsville, the Pickens road, the West Virginia and Pittsburgh to Cowen, and the same road to Richmond, will cause a road such as the C. & W. to be built east and west across the country.

Pocahontas interposes its eighty miles of length between a country of untold wealth and the sea. We hope that when it is crossed by a railroad that the very best possible route will be chosen.

Editor Times: Dear Sir—We notice in the Messenger of January 11 the report of a school taught by Mr. J. F. Hively, in which he challenges the teachers of the county to produce a like report. We join Mr. Hively in that challenge. He reports 9 boys enrolled and has a daily average of 18-5-9 boys in attendance; he reports 3 girls enrolled and has a daily average of 19 girls. Can you beat that, fellow teachers? No—no. Give Mr. Hively the cake.

A TEACHER

SIDE TALKS OF NEW YORK

Days of Danger, Nights of Waking in New York.

The reading matter of this country centers around New York as the English literature centers in London. New York is the only town we have ever been in where the printer seems to represent wealth and affluence, just as the banker or rich merchant does in a small town. The printers are found in the busiest portion of the town, occupying the tallest buildings, and in addition to swaying the public and moulding opinion seem to have money and be highly respectable members of the community.

For this we live New York! When we remember the poor country printer who runs a bill with the storekeeper until that thrifty soul is compelled to take it out advertising, and who has to contend with adverse fortune, we are inclined to say, long live New York.

This view is tempered however by many things incidental to life in that busy throng. While we are on the subject of printers we may mention something in that connection that seems to indicate that all printers there do not find life a bed of roses.

On our second day in that city we were called at 5.30 a. m. to give us time to get into an adjoining county by 7 o'clock in order to gain admittance to the machine shops in which we were to work. As we passed through Union Square just as day was breaking on a frosty morning in October, we saw all the benches of the Square were occupied by well dressed men who were sleeping in the best way they could. The arms of the benches prevented them from lying full length, and if they had stretched themselves at full length under the benches on the asphalt, they would have been arrested for vagrants. Several hundred men dozed with their heads on their shoulders and in various uncomfortable attitudes, and we were told that a large percent of these men were printers hunting employment in the city. The greater number of them were well dressed; so well dressed in fact that no one meeting them on the street in the day time would suspect them of being in want of a night's lodging.

The printers union has a large farm near the city where printers who are out of funds are boarded and who have to work at raising potatoes and other garden truck for their board, until they strike a job.

The writer classifies his personal experience in New York as the most unpleasant experience of his life, with one exception. We had wondered if ever would see New York, and if we did, under what circumstances. We went in on the finest train that runs to New York, which is No. 2 of our own Chesapeake & Ohio. It runs through on the Pennsylvania road from Washington, North, and as you approach the metropolis towns become as thick as hills in Potomac.

The train whisks through cities as large as Charleston without making a stop. At Newark a short stop is made, and a woman with two little children begins to collect about twenty parcels and try to get off. The train moves on and the conductor tells her to come back from Jersey City on the next train. We wonder in our poor weak way if that conductor knows that he has had a job put up on him and that the woman is enjoying a free ride, but minutes count as much in that terrible country as days do in some more favored regions.

The train stops at Jersey City, and you get off in a depot that covers enough ground for a good sized corn field. The ferry boats run their blunt noses into their different stalls. If we had known where we wanted to go we would have taken the Brooklyn line on the extreme right, but as it was we took her one on the extreme left.

As we got down from the train the way was blocked by a man who was barely able to move with rheumatism. We took him under our wing and landed him in New York, half carrying him, and going back several times for baggage. We had the honor of holding up the ferryboat a few seconds on the New York side.

The harbor was a scene of confusion to a landsman. Ferryboats, ocean steamers, sailing vessels, and tugs were threading their ways like people in a country dance. The only peaceful scene we saw was the man at the wheel on a small sailing ship, steering under full sail, smoking a pipe and not another soul in sight on the ship.

We had picked out a pretty good hotel to stop at. We asked for a room, and the clerk gazed at us until he detected the hayseed in our hair and decided in a most offensively glib way that the hotel was full. We found a hotel just as good however, where they were not so particular, and where they robbed us handsomely. The price for a bed room 6x12 on the fifth floor was \$1.50 a day. The bed was a cot, and we paid for what we ate.

We were a little particular about cigars, five cents being our limit. There were none to be found in that portion of the city for less than 10 cents it seemed. We paid a dollar to stand up an hour or two in Keith's theater at a continuous performance that we were not interested in. We hunted for two hours to find a store where we could buy a pair of overalls and a mechanics apron, the department stores having closed at six o'clock, about the time we started in to buy our outfit to work in the mechanics shop the next day. In that six o'clock closing we struck a snag. We found the store of John Wamaker, dealer in general merchandise, and went into one of the entrances.

A fine looking individual stepped up in front of us and said, "It is six o'clock!"

We said, "Is that so?" and he said it was.

The arrest was a little embarrassing and he explained wearily that nobody was admitted after that hour. That the customers then trading would be waited on, but no new ones would be admitted.

This was a surprise to a man who came from a town where a merchant would rise from his bed in the dead hours of the night to sell a man a pound of soda.

The next day we went over into Brooklyn and after looking at six or eight rooms found tolerable board and a clean room at an Irish woman's for a dollar a day. Here we found that to keep peace with the house we had to allow her to put two men in our room, but as they were mechanics, like the writer, and one of them in the same machine shop we did not object.

Our main remembrance of New York is of days of ten hours hard work, tearing down and building up machinery, and of rying to sleep, of nights with innumerable ferry boats tooting for other ferry boats to get out of the way, all the time suffering from a pet malady called the grip. Under those circumstances it is no wonder that our memories of the big city are feverish.

THE DUMMY INCIDENT.

A visitor to the town who had imbibed very freely stopped at the corner of 8th street and 3rd avenue to take his bearings, in front of Cooper's store. He leaned up against a well dressed dummy on the side walk. He thought he had given offense to some person and he lifted his hat and apologized.

The incident recalled a dummy joke of many years standing in the town of Lewisburg. Eight or ten years ago a well dressed dummy which stood in front of a clothing store was a great favorite with the Seminary girls. It looked so much like these pink and white duds that fine women take instead of men.

One day about dark the dummy having been removed on account of a threatened rain, an elderly citizen was standing in the same place. A group of Seminary girls came by and the near one let out with her hand, hit the prominent citizen in the waist coat and said, "Hello, old man!" The old man said, "Wow!"

The young lady was covered with confusion, and the old man had a hard time for weeks, as some thousands would greet him with a blow in the tummy, saying hilariously: "Hello, old man!"

Ice harvest has been going on in Marlinton. Ice is one of the necessities of life in Marlinton in summer, owing to the absence of cooling springs and cellars. Butter, milk, fresh meats and berries, and drinking water are all dependant on ice. Beer, which has become so common late years, needs ice to make it acceptable to the beer bibber. For some time the work has been going on.

The ice was ready to be gathered before we realized it. Several consumers have put up as many as fifty loads each. One ice house when opened was found to be half full of ice from last year. The ice gathered has ranged from 4 inches to 10 inches in thickness.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stock holders of the Bank of Marlinton, Marlinton, West Virginia, will be held at the banking rooms of said bank on the 28th day of January, 1908, for the election of directors for the succeeding year and to attend to any other business which may lawfully come before it.

F. R. HUNTER, Cashier

RAILROAD NEWS.

The Following is a Washington Special to the Pittsburg Dispatch.

The West Virginia Central has not been sold nor will it be, but is to become a part of the trunk line which will enable the Goulds to get to the Atlantic seaboard. The deal involves a bond issue of \$35,000,000 which will be completed when Senator Davis returns from Mexico, where he has been for six weeks. The Western Maryland will not be a part of the new line. It runs into the Pennsylvania terminus at Baltimore, and for the Goulds to buy it would be almost as bad as to take money and dump it into the fire.

That is the substance of the statement to the Dispatch correspondent by Col. R. C. Kerens, of St. Louis. The Missourian, who is probably better known to fame as the Republican leader in Missouri, is the partner of Senator Ekins in the West Virginia Central, and he knows all that is going on.

It is not a sale which we have been making. The road has not been sold, but it has gone into a deal whereby we are to get to the ocean. We are building to the Little Kanawha railroad and the Washab is putting a bridge across the Ohio River. We are going to Lake Erie. Our relations to the Washab are very friendly. There the Colonel stopped.

Is the Western Maryland in the deal? was asked.

"No; that road runs into the Pennsylvania terminus at Baltimore. That would hardly be a profitable place to go."

"Does the extension of the Central to the Chesapeake & Ohio mean that its tracks will be used to the Atlantic?"

"Well, we are building to the Chesapeake & Ohio, but perhaps you have heard that there has been talk of our building clear to the ocean on our own account. The deal involves a bond issue of \$35,000,000, and there are many things one can't tell because it takes time to make arrangements, but when Senator Davis gets back there will be much done."

Ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, the president of the company, chairman of the American delegation to the Pan American Congress now in session in Mexico City, started home Sunday and is expected in Washington next week. It is believed his sudden return is in connection with the pending negotiations.

Arboreal

The school at Mt Pleasant is progressing nicely under the good management of Mrs. Frank Dever. Charles Accord will soon have the new school house at Glade Hill completed.

Miss Emma Warwick will teach our school, and will commence as soon as possible. Hurray for Jordan Swinghammar! He blows his horn quite often but always to some advantage. Better roads is what we need. The roads are almost impassable in many places. The traveler should have his own and his horses life insured, not to mention the buggy, before he tries to travel on Pocahontas roads.

Walter Arbogast, Chris Dilley, and Lamar Gum had a very exciting fox chase and wild cat hunt one day last week. They succeeded in bringing down a very large wildcat and a gray fox.

Rev. Pullin delivered a very interesting sermon at New Hope last Sunday at 3 p. m., from 2nd Kings, 6 chapters and 17 verse. Mr. Gobbler has been in the pen for a long time. We think surely his days are numbered.

Frank and William Arbogast are working at the lumber camps in Cheat Mountain.

Quite a funny incident happened one day last week. A young man passing through George Arbogast's meadow had a little argument with a bull. The young man finally threw off his ear, clinched his fists and dared the bull to come out, swearing he could knock him out in the first round. The bull seemed to see danger ahead for he retreated.

We were very sorry to hear of Hon. Henry Yeager's death. In his death we lose one of Pocahontas County's best men.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Wenger, who have been in Illinois the past year, have returned Pocahontas, and at present are guests of W. W. Arbogast.

Some of the boys attended the closing ceremonies of Berley-Williams school at Cov Hill and report a good entertainment and a nice time generally.

MISS POOH.

Knights of Pythias.

The following officers of Stone-wall Lodge, 134, K. of P., were installed last Wednesday night by Deputy Grand Chancellor R. A. Kramer.

C. C. J. Richardson
V. C. Hubert Echols
Prel. W. A. Grove
M. of W. Snowden L. Hogsett
K. of R. & S. W. B. King
M. of W. Harry R. Echols
M. of E. Dwight L. Alexander
M. at A. S. H. Hiner
I. G. C. C. Dunsmore
O. G. C. B. Andrews

Marlinton, W. Va.

Jan. 20, 1902.

Mr. Editor: Please announce that the second Quarterly Meeting of Marlinton Circuit will be held at Bethel (Swago) the first Saturday and Sunday in February. Quarterly Conference at 2 p. m. on Saturday. OLIVER LOWTHER
Pastor Marlinton Circuit M. P. Church.

The Red Shirted Man at Work on the Section

"When a man's sitting in an engine cab looking up the track with a constant watch for danger," said an engineer, "things sometimes look different from what they really are. This is especially true if after long service his eyes begin to be a little affected."

"I used to know an old engineer who was one of the most careful men on the road. In fact he was always worried for fear of an accident. One day he was pulling a long freight down a pretty fair grade when he suddenly clapped on the air and gave the highball with the whistle, sending the brakemen out over the train setting the hand brakes as fast as they could. Finally they brought the train to a stop, and every body ran up to see what was the matter. Among the men who came up was a red shirted section man. When the fellow got close, Jack, the engineer, began to rip out the biggest string of curses I ever heard. He damned up and down any man who would wear a red shirt while working on the section, for Jack had seen that shirt and thought it was a red flag and stopped his train."

"I had an experience myself not long ago," spoke up another engineer. "It was since the new electric headlights were put on. You know how they look coming up the track. They're so bright you can't see anything else, and its hard to tell whether they are moving or not. I was running a freight and had a pretty heavy train. We were coming around a curve just before making a siding to pass another train, when one of those electric headlights flashed upon me. I thought it was all over with me, but I stopped to put on the brakes and reverse, and hung on just a minute in hope of getting the train stopped before I jumped. The grade wasn't very heavy and I got the train stopped all right. Before I started to jump I looked again. I discovered that the light didn't seem to be any nearer I investigated and found that the other train was at a standstill, waiting for me at the switch—Salt Lake Herald."

Greenbank.

Cold, wind, rain, ice and frost. R. E. L. Doyle of Marlinton delivering books for Price Bros. We are surprised to think that any citizen of our grand old Pocahontas County would want licensed saloons to ruin our noble young men. Better read your Bible, see what it says and then speak.

B. B. Williams was in town on Saturday enroute for Travellers Rest to open the Arbogast school.

G. W. Sharp has the Grassy Ridge and D. A. Tharp the North Fork, and still there are schools without teachers.

Wanted, a feed store in Greenbank, to handle corn, coal and wood.

Miss Ena Moomau is teaching a select school at her home, Dr. J. P. Moomau's.

Miss Daisy Eskridge and Mrs. Samuel Sheets were in town Saturday.

J. H. Curry is desirous of obtaining a clerkship with some reliable firm. For further information write him.

W. L. Brown, of Arboreal, was in town Monday, hale and hearty. Mrs. W. H. Hull is down with the gripe. BLACK HAWK

FOR SALE

Having decided to go into other business, I will sell privately my drugstore in Marlinton, W. Va. on good easy terms.

PARIS D. YEAGER.

Ecclesiastical Impoliteness.

Why is it that speakers, editors and press correspondents of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Southern so offensively persistent in referring to the Methodist Episcopal Church as the "Northern Church," the "Northern Methodist Church," the "Methodist Church North," as the "St. Louis Christian Advocate" calls it this week. How would the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, enjoy it if we spoke of it, or wrote of it, as the "Rebel Church," the "Slave Church," the "Rebel Methodist Church." Such offensive designation would be rightly stigmatized as an insult. But is it less offensive and insulting for the Methodist Episcopal Church to be nicknamed as above? These people have sense enough to know that there is no "Northern Methodist Church," but never the less they persist in this impoliteness. Why is it? It is no excuse to plead that it is a convenient designation of difference when the churches are mentioned. We are not responsible for there being a Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and no one has any right to misname the Methodist Episcopal Church in order to tone down the sectionalism involved in the official name of the Southern Methodist Church. Ecclesiastical courtesy demands that when a church is spoken of it should be in a respectful terms, and not in a language misleading and false. Reprinted from the Methodist Advocate by Request.

NOTICE.

The partnership of A. Harrison & Co., heretofore existing between Paul Golder, and myself has been dissolved by a contract mutually entered into. All accounts due said firm are payable under said contract to the undersigned.

Given under my hand this 11th day of January, 1902. A. HARRISON.

AUCTION SALE

OF Personal Property

I will sell at Public Auction at the residence of the late Washington Moore, on Knapps Creek,

Saturday, January 25th, 1902,

the following property, to-wit:

3 Milch Cows
1 Grain Drill
1 Buggy Rake
2 Plows
1 Cutting Box
1 Wind Mill
2 Grinders
2 Iron Kettles
1 Corn Sheller
1 Cook Stove
Household and kitchen furniture, too tedious to mention.

Terms of sale: For all sums of \$5 and under cash; over that amount upon a credit of six months bond with good personal security.

E. N. MOORE, Exec. of Washington Moore, deceased.
SWECKER, Auctioneer.

THE Marlinton Drug Store,

HARRY R. ECHOLS, Prop.

A complete line of Pure Drugs,

MEDICINES,

TOILET ARTICLES,

DYE STUFFS, BRUSHES,

COMBS,

STATIONERY,

PAINTS, OILS, COLORS,

PAINT BRUSHES, ETC.

A full line of the best tobacco, cigars and cigarettes.

ELEGANT STOCK OF LOWNEY'S CANDY.

Physicians prescriptions a specialty.

Undertaking,

Academy & Seebert, W. Va.

We keep on hand a line of Caskets, from the plainest to the best and finest ever seen in this county. Full line of burial robes for men, women and children. An elegant hearse, the only one in the county. Everything up to date and first class. All messages by wire or phone to Academy or Seebert will receive prompt attention. Burials attended in person if so desired.

A. R. SMITH & CO.,

Smith & Hamilton

DEALERS IN

FRESH MEATS,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Orders filled by Express Promptly. LOCATED NEXT DOOR to Bank of Marlinton Building.

Fresh meats every Tuesday and Saturday.

EAST END LIVERY.

BY C. L. HANGER.

Good Safe Horses, Neat Clean Carriages, Price Moderate.

I am now occupying the Wilson Stable near the Court-house. Any one in need of a first-class livery team will call on me. Phone in office. Will treat you right.

Yours respectfully,

C. L. HANGER.

Marshall Business College

is located in the coming industrial center of three States; Ohio, West Virginia and Kentucky. Huntington is beautifully located on the Ohio River, has more wide street and avenues than any other city in the country. College location most beautiful and healthy. Our close identification with the business interests of the three states immediately adjoining enables us to readily secure employment for our graduates. This is the coming commercial training school. Get your business education where you will be needed in the industrial world. Write for catalog today. Address W. A. RILEY, Sec., Huntington, W. Va.

WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY.

MORGANTOWN.

Equipment: Ten buildings; libraries, laboratories, shops, aquaria, greenhouses.

Faculty: Sixty-five members, trained in the leading universities of the world.

Departments: Eleven, collegiate and professional.

Students: About 900 last year. Young men and young women admitted on equal terms to all departments.

Tuition: Free to all West Virginia students.

New Barber-shop

BERT BUSH, PROPRIETOR

The Marlinton Barbbershop will be opened on Tuesday, December 24, 1901, for business at the old stand adjoining the Gay & Kincaid Hotel. The shop will be conducted by Mr. Wm. Hartenstein, one of the most expert artists in his line in Baltimore. All work guaranteed. Your patronage solicited.

When Men Talk

Of Clothing, Hosiery, Shirts and other furnishings and of places to buy them, our store is sure to be favorably mentioned. Why?

1 Because I carry the largest assortment in town.
2 Because the latest styles and best quality are kept.
3 Last but not least, the lowest prices.

REDUCTION SALE. From now on I will make a large reduction in heavy underwear, overcoats, sweaters, over-shirts and heavy suits.

I have some ladies half arctics I will sell at 55c

A Candee half arctic at 60c

Ladies rubbers at 25c

I have some of those all wool overshirts left, at \$1.40

I also have some heavy lined duck coats at \$1.00

Call and let me show some bargains: I am sure to suit you. Thanking you for your kind patronage during the past year, also thanking you in advance for what you may see fit to buy this year.

J. A. HOOVER

GENTS FURNISHER

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Wagons and Fertilizers

Have in Stock the best Line of Fertilizers and Wagons in the County.

Flour, Grain, Salt,

At prices to Astonish you.

Let us have your Orders for

COAL

Watch this space for thirty days.

Farmer's Implement & Supply Co.,

Seebert, W. Va

Branch at BEARDS.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 28

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, January 30, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Law Cards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VAN SICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law

LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HALL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public

ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law

LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt attention given to collections.

T. S. McNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office and residence opposite the Marlinton Hotel. All calls answered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.
Physician and surgeon

MARLINTON, W. VA.
All calls promptly answered. Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist

MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST

Has located and is ready for business in the Bank of Marlinton building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor

Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty. Work in Pocahontas County solicited.

AMERICA.

By Bayard Taylor. Born 1825. Died 1878.

Foreseen in the vision of sages,
Foretold when martyrs bled,
She was born of the longing of ages,
And the faith of the living dead!

No blood in her lightest veins
Frets at remembered chains,
Nor shame of bondage has bowed her head.

In her form and features still
The unblenching Puritan will,
Cavalier honor, Huguenot grace,
The Quaker truth and sweetness,
And the strength of the danger-girdled race.

Of Holland, blend in proud completeness,
From the homes of all where her being began,
She took what she gave to man:
Justice that knew no station,
Belief as soul decreed,
Free air for aspiration,
Free force for independent deed!

She takes but to give again,
As the sea returns the rivers in rain;
And gathers the chosen of her seed
From the hunted of every crown and creed.

ON TO GRAFTON

An Account of one of the First Occurrences of the Civil War

They mustered in their simple dress,
For wrongs to seek a stern redress.
To right those wrongs come weal or woe,
To perish, or overcome the foe.—Scott.

Grafton, May 27, 1861.—This Monday morning I mainly spent in writing the first pages of this diary in the midst of much bustle and excitement. The lady at whose house I had spent the night repeated over and over until it became a kind of refrain with her, that she believed the Virginia troops were all gentlemen and would not hurt her, still she believed it would be best to pack up a few of her most valuable things and be ready to move to the country at a moment's warning. She wished to know what I thought about it. In reply I told her it was one of those cases in which we could not be certain as to what would be the best to do. For subsequent events might show that moving was altogether unnecessary; then it might be shown also that it ought to have been done. To me it seemed that one thing would be sure, that by moving one would be on the safe side. This advice I had occasion to repeat very frequently on the route from Huttonsville to Grafton.

Monday afternoon I left Grafton to visit a relative near Webster and find some repose from the wearisome depression I felt coming on me. I made a short stop at Fetterman where I met a fellow-member of Lexington Presbytery, at whose house I had assisted some seven or eight months previous—Rev. John Brunch. He appeared in much perplexity. His affections were with the Provisional troops while his people were mainly otherwise inclined. Many of the families of his charge had suddenly vacated their houses and he knew not where to seek refuge for his own. I made some arrangements with him for assistance in preaching for the soldiers. From his house I went up to the Fetterman Barracks, where Capt. Andrew G. McNeil's Company of cavalry from Pocahontas County was quartered. This appeared to be a select company composed of many of the choice young men of the county, but all seemed much discouraged and at a loss what to do with themselves. They were without arms and being on the most exposed outpost of Virginia they were in hourly danger of being surprised and captured. They felt they realized that they ought never to have come here in the first place, poorly prepared as they were. They regret seemed to be that they had yielded to the advice and even persuasion of some over zealous friends to come with the expectation that if a cavalry outfit was not to be had they might be induced to dismount, send their horses home and form an infantry company. To this, it was found, that very few would consent to be mustered in as infantry, consequently they should have been sent back at once. There were those however who were highly indignant at the idea of these young, inexperienced and unarmed troops being sent back to a post of comparative safety, where they could drill and wait for arms, because of the moral effect it might have on friend or foe. It would injure the cause of Virginia, such argued, for the report to go abroad that a company was withdrawn because the requisite arms could not be provided. Such was the infatuation of even highly honorable men in times of war.

Some of these very persons did exert influence upon the policy of the commanding officers. Upon leaving the camp I rode leisurely along towards Webster, some what at a loss as to the right road to take for the home I had set out to find. At some distance from the road down a quiet and beautiful vale I observed a neat homestead embowered among the trees, on the fringes of a meadow as pretty as meadows can be at this season. Being charmed by the surroundings of this dwelling and yielding to the impulse of the moment I left the road and turned my course towards it. The path I selected curved around a hill which led me rather away from the house but brought me in view of another homestead. I at once changed my purpose and rode up to the nearer house to make inquiry. A venerable man responded to my call, his benevolent face pleased me very much and I had no hesitation in making myself known and what I wished. He had a son in the Virginia Provisional army and he would be very much pleased to have me as long as I wished to remain at his home. The home circle as it then was consisted of the aged parents and two daughters, who had manifestly ripened into womanhood some time before the war had commenced. One of them retired quietly to what I presume was the wardrobe, and soon thereafter made her appearance in the company room with a Secession badge pinned over her heart, which was a highly pleasing token in its significance at that time. Mutual confidence soon possessed us all, and with a sense of security rarely experienced in wartime among strangers I spent most pleasantly what remained of the evening. At family worship nothing seemed more appropriate than the words of the Psalmist:

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits, Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thy diseases; Who redeemeth thy life from destruction, Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies; Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's." The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed. Ps. 103.

Tuesday, May 28th, 1861.—It vexes me to find that my diary does not give the name of the good people with whom I was that morning, having received me as a stranger and treated me as a brother in Christ in the best in their power to bestow. About the time it was clearly light a neighbor hurried in bringing the startling intelligence that the Union troops were looked for during the day, and the expectation there was would be a battle near Prunty Town some time real soon.

Early in the fore noon I set out to find the home of my relatives near Webster, and dined with them. Somewhat late in the afternoon I went to Webster where I saw the Virginia troops on their retreat to Philipps, where it was my intention to make stand and offer battle if pursued by Union forces. Thereupon I returned to my relatives, Mrs. Hannah Sinsels, and spent the night. The next morning she would have me go with her to make the acquaintance of her husband's family just in sight. In the meantime she informed me that he was one of the strongest Union men of the whole vicinity and prepare myself for hearing some wild talk. I found him a personality of very serious venerable appearance and would have made a fine representation of how I imagine Jeremiah the weeping prophet, must have appeared when he desired his head to be a fountain for patriotic tears for the troubles of his country, when he exclaimed in pathetic anguish, "Who will give my head waters and mine eyes a fountain of tears that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughters of my people."

He received me very kindly indeed, but it seemed to have cost him an effort for he was intensely excited and tremulous with deeply agitated feeling. It was no long before the sad tale of his career was duly unfolded. His oxen had been impressed the day before in the service of the Virginia Provisional Army. He said that ever since the troops had first come about he had tried very hard to stifle all feeling of revenge but for the time being he was overpowered when the news came that his oxen and wagon had been taken for military uses so dreadfully contrary to his wishes and principles. But he said, "As I worked in my field my prayer all day long was that these Virginia troops might all flee before the Union men, and that not one of them be hurt."

I remained several hours with him and made numerous inquiries as to how the praying people of his wide circle of relatives and acquaintances felt toward the friends of Virginia in the stand the Provisional Government had taken. It became very apparent the religious feelings of most people were intense indeed. The burden of their fearful cries to heaven were not revengeful in their tone, but that all might flee as chaff before the northern blast. Soon after

ter dining with this praying Union patriarch I resumed my way towards Philipps. A few miles being made was on the verge of nervous prostration and found it difficult to keep myself in the saddle. Moreover being desirous to learn something of public sentiment in Barbour County, I called at Squire Woodford's, a prominent citizen of that county, and at the time presiding justice of the county court. His manner, insistent upon my remaining until morning as it would be quite late before I could reach Philipps. Our interchange of views was of a very frank, pleasant character. He was a "plain, blunt man" and called a spade a spade, a strong Union man and had a son in the Union Army, as he had left home a few days previously for the purpose of enlisting as a Union volunteer. I was treated with hearty kindness. Mrs. Woodford was very cordial, and she joined in a pressing invitation to stay with them as much and as long as I could find it convenient to do. I was inclined to remain with them during the forenoon at least. But as the day wore on I became restless and uneasy in a measure in consequence of several persons coming and going. One man in particular was there a few minutes in the early morning who had not been in the neighborhood for several years, but had been in Ohio. He eyed me very closely and then withdrew with the Squire to have some private conversation with him beyond my hearing, and then went away. Early in the afternoon a young man called at the gate to deliver a message, but being told that I was in the house he dismounted and came in. His manner was quite restrained and his replies to my questions very dry and rather evasive. In conversing with a member of the family in an undertone I heard enough to ascertain that young Woodford had gone to meet the Union troops and that there were armed men gathering in the woods not far away. It was not long before I looked up my horse and inquired if there was a postoffice anywhere near. Mrs. Woodford pressed me to return after posting my mail and spend another night. When I reached the main road I headed for Philipps in a trot where I arrived at sunset, and was most kindly received by Mr. and Mrs. Morrill.

It was now Thursday, May 30th, 1861, and I remained over until Monday following, as the troops had gone into quarters and were preparing to make a stand unless threatened by overwhelming numbers. The time passed somewhat tediously on Friday and Saturday. There was nothing to be heard from Grafton. A squad of Captain Loudermilk's cavalry reported themselves ambushed four miles from Philipps, and one of them wounded and left to be captured. Groups of soldiers were at drill, otherwise there seemed to be but little order pervading the camp.

On Friday I met Col. Porterfield and was invited to take tea with him at his quarters, and I found him a very intelligent and affable gentleman. During the interview he told an incident that indicated the state of feeling of the higher circles of Northern people toward the Seceding Virginians. It was to the effect that the Rev. Dr. Harrison, Pastor of the Alexandria Church, had a conversation with an eminent Philadelphia divine in regard to our national troubles. The northern minister of the city of brotherly love declared very warmly that the government must be supported at the sacrifice of much life, if need be. So it seemed it mattered not to him if many souls perished in the effort to vindicate the government though souls should perish for a soulless corporation. Col. Porterfield spoke rather despondently of the unprepared condition of Virginia to meet invasion successfully. He regretted very much the lack of order, preparation and discipline among the troops now at the front, but he hoped all might come right after while.

Friday afternoon about four o'clock I officiated as chaplain at the burial of the first soldier to die in this campaign. Private Phares of the Pendleton Minute Men, a company led by Capt. David Anderson, of Franklin. This company along with the Franklin Guards, led by Capt. Moomau, made up the funeral cortege, under the direction of Capt. Anderson. The dead soldier's disease was pneumonia much aggravated by forced marching on Tuesday previous. The grave was on a knoll half a mile to the northeast of Philipps. The hour was about 3 p. m. when the body was lowered and the salutes fired. The evening air was balmy to a delightful degree and seemed to hold a solemn stillness. The sunset scene was inspiring and touching, suggestive of the beautiful aspiration that once welled up from a sorrowing heart:

"Thus when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour
And lead to endless day.

Night came quietly on, the soldiers had partaken of their evening rations, in one quarter hymns were heard, in another the banjo and the dance, in another the jest and laughter. Suddenly a horseman was heard rushing the bridge at a furious rate and galloped up Main Street to La Paul Revere, and reported the Union Army just a few miles away, coming at quick step to attack Philipps. The long roll was sounded and as soon as possible the troops prepared for action and were arranged to meet the threatened attack. The night was so dark one could hardly see the length of his arm. There was an incipient stampede of civilians, women and children from the northern part of the town towards the southern hills. A dense crowd surrounded the public house at the southern extremity of the town and jammed the street while a very large party citizen, a refugee from the direction of Fairmont, called out in tones like the roaring of a bull that he believed the whole thing was a "hoax" and nothing but a "hoax" and it was all a bad kind of foolishness to be scared in such a bad way. The effect was reassuring and in the course of an hour or less perfect tranquility was restored.

PI

Baltimore Town Topics.

"Prithee, friend,
Pour out the pack of matter to mine ear,
The good and bad together."
—As You Like It

Hopkins Hospital.

This hospital is the Mecca to humanity turn in hope of relief which many thousands afflicted of or cure.

The magnitude of the work done by this hospital may be judged from the fact that there are 159 nurses in the training school attached and nearly as many male attendants, beside the staff of physicians and the students of the medical school.

There are other large hospitals in Baltimore, notably the Maryland General and the Maryland University Hospital and others. We write of the Hopkins because it is one of the best known to most persons throughout West Virginia. At present there are at least three persons from your section of West Virginia: Mrs. Price from Greenbrier; Mrs. Hitt from Randolph; and Pat Henry from Pocahontas.

The buildings are built on the four sides of a square, enclosing an open space of more than an acre. In this there are trees, walks a football field, etc.

There is a certain sacredness about a hospital for therein are the issues of life and death. The scene is repeated scores of times (only increasing in impressiveness with the number) of the final struggle and death; or else its inmates are given back, for a time for the enjoyment of life and health. A few lines of Dr. Wier Mitchell's poem, "The Physician," might be added here, apropos of nothing:

"We tread mysterious paths in touch with pain,
Birth, death, disease, strange phantoms of the brain.
Perplexed we recognize the doubtful hour
Where indecision paralyzes power
No intuition leads with certain hand—
Tuition rather—and the sure command
Of reason competent to read with ease
The dim and half seen signals of disease;
So doth the poet question nature's soul,
And knowing part, infer the larger whole."

New Cure for Rheumatism.

"Thermotherapy," or baking cure, is in vogue for a good many ills of the flesh, notably for rheumatism. Its a rather expensive treatment, as operated by experts here in the city—five or ten dollars a time, whether you are merely browned or done to a turn. The theory seems to be to fight fire (inflammation) with fire. The patient is also rubbed with oil.

The methods used in above treatment are the same as have been used by students of the Neolithic Age. Connections were used by the Indians and lay settlers of this country itself. The day of the trained man the thousands dollar thermometer scene recurs to our mind some venerable grandfathers, with a twirling knee held too near the open fire for comfort, and diligently rubbing in bear's oil from a bottle.

The "oven" of the kitchen stove will no doubt be convenient to

any one who would like to try the virtues of basting for rheumatism as it will be found to be a very good substitute for the real thing. Massage is also essential to a complete cure. Try it.

The Banana.

Bananas are plenty and cheap here. Five to ten cents a dozen is the price for good ones, and the vendors are so numerous the piles of bananas cast a yellow light on the landscape, like buttercups and dandelions o'er the meadows in the springtime.

There is an ancient pun that asks "Why is a banana like a sinnet?" The answer is, of course, "Because the 'Daygoes' (Dago) out with it."

We saw a banana tree in one of the city's public green houses. The plant or tree has leaves ten feet long by two broad big enough to keep dry under in a thunder shower. There we remembered the picture in the geography of the native West Indian's hut thatched with banana leaves, the tree furnishing the native with food, clothes, shelter, friends and home.

Manufacture of Tin Cans.

Making tin cans is large industry, judging from the amount of tinned goods produced in this country. We were in the factory of the Maryland Can and Manufacturing Company, of Baltimore, where they make cans by the machine and hand process with marvelous rapidity. The men are paid by the hundred cans and they work fast.

The body of the can is spread out and presses spread out and shape the tops. These go to the can maker, who solders the side seams, after treating the seams with alcohol and rosin, and then solders inside seam. He makes his "Mark" on the can, and if it is found defective, it is chucked against him.

By the machine process after the side seam is done by hand the cans are fed into a "bumper," which bumps on the heads, at the same time crimping them for soldering, which is done automatically in another piece of machinery.

The cans we saw made were of the quart size used extensively by the tomato canners.

Autobiography of a Coffee Bean.

First the plowing and the planting
The sprouting and the growing,
The picking and the packing,
And shipping, then the roasting;
The selling and the drinking:
So is the ending
Of a coffee bean.

Uncle John Buys a Hat

Uncle John Hemmeker came into the village emporium, the general merchandise store of Jacob Goldstein and declared his intention of buying a hat. As he set his basket of eggs on the counter he said: "Size only seven; ain't got no head, and that's mostly hair," and he ran his hand through his grizzled locks, shaking out a shower of hayseed.

Time was when I had the biggest head for my size of any boy on the creek. Home folks used to point to my head with pride when I was seven years old, and visitors would get out a tape line and measure around it. Twenty-two inches round, and mother loved I would be a circuit rider some day and be an everlasting star in her crown of glory. Head was so big in proportion that I had to carry rocks in my pockets to keep my equilibrium. And I was wise for my years too. Mother used to tell of smart things I said them days. But I had an accident that stopped the development of those massive brain centers.

"How was that?" chorused the loafers around the stove.
"Wall, brother Jim and me was digging bait to go fishin'; that is, Jim dug the bait and I put it in the can. I reached for a big fat worm, and just then Jim fetched me a crack on the head with the grubbing hoe. It was an accident—at least Jim said it was an accident. I always thought he done it to get even. Anyways the lick dished in my parietal bone, and that pressed on them sutures and it nint-bulged out any since then. I've been kinder foolish since then. Never was knowed to crack a joke before that time and mother thought I would be a

preacher—so solemn and thoughtful like. Now jokes flows constant from me and sometimes I feel particular light headed and I dance a two step with the hired girl or the pretty summer boarders, which conduct unbecomingly to a man who was born to preach scandalizes Sarah, my old woman."

"Some times I feels sad about that wrecked brain and I git out a anatomy book, and I see just how it happens I aint in circuit or going to the Legislature. Dished parietal presses on cortex; cortex crowds the corpus collosum, and that sags down on the floor of the ventricles—them little cavities in the brain where ideas are developed and stored up. At such times my feelings almost raise that dished parietal bone, like a dinged dish pan that the hired girl has swatted her feller with."

The loafers grunted sympathy, the village wit remarked that Uncle John ought to have an operation to save his giant intellect to the country. Uncle John selected a hat, inquired if he could have five cents off the price, being it was a small size, transferred five dozen eggs for the same, and forgetting for a time his compressed brain centers, started for home. On his way through the village various small boys interestedly inquired as to where he "got that hat," at the same time they might have one like it.

Woman's Rights

Yes, certainly, we believe in woman's rights. If she is savage she has the right to do all the work and contribute to the comfort of her consort.

If she chances to be the product of effete civilization, and happens to have a pleasing form and an intelligent face—which are the products of civilization—then she has the right to make fools of half the young asses of the country side or village, who line up in a dazed sort of way to see her go into church.

In 1848, Susan B. Anthony and conferees declared independence and drew up a declaration of eighteen counts against the tyrant man. Now women are in free possession of seventeen of the "rights" wanted, and are in full cry after the eighteenth—the right to vote. A Woman's Rights Congress meets in Washington February 12.

We say give such women the right to vote, the right of way, or any thing else she wants. They have been cruelly subjugated for these many years.

If the brainy young women of the present looks coldly on the young man whose intentions are honorable, let him comfort himself with the reflection that it is better for her to break his heart before marriage than his heart afterwards.

Cats.

A good many cats give up their lives annually to shed the high science on the dark pages of physiology. Maryland has an anti-vivisection society composed of persons possessed of good intentions, of whom more anon.

The city back yard fence cat is a reality, and how to deal with these profuse felines is a "question of the"—or night; like the race problem or the extermination of the Chinese. In the country when a cat dares to wag his tongue we take down the double barreled shot gun and bag him from the window. Here shot-gun practice is prohibited by law, for fear of accidentally wounding a policeman or a negro. It is "open season" for students.

These city cats have developed a comprehensive dialect and their conversational and vocal powers are of a high order, we judge, for cats. We have heard cats, wild cats and catamounts in Pocahontas, but they are characteristically reserved in speech—being chastened by shot gun experience.

The A. V. S. of M. thinks that animals should be protected from the cruel vivisection, and hints that cats are immortal and have souls. If that be the case most of them are criminals and deserve execution, as even the S. P. C. A. does not go so far as to recommend a penal colony for cats.

His facet feline Tommi.

NORMAN PRICE

A TEMPERANCE TALE

Showing that Drink and Disaster Go Hand in Hand.

The bank robber returned to New York after a fruitless excursion into the county. He had scarcely a dollar in his pocket and it was by good luck that he met an old partner in the business on the street and was able to borrow a hundred dollars from him. His friend was flush, having just returned from a successful haul in the upper part of the State. The bank robber unfolded a tale of misadventure that points to a moral:

"You see I went down to that West Virginia town, Boonville, and located some very good safes to crack, and got every thing ready to go to work on one of the banks there."

"I hired Bill Davenport to go along. He's the best man with tools and nitroglycerine I know of and he can stand a man off with a gun the best I ever saw."

"We located a hand car and sharpened up our tools and waited around a few days pretending to be land buyers. 'Bill located a speakeasy on the first day and he got full and overdid the thing. He got to discussing deeds and things with an old jay out there. Bill insisted that the man that bought the deed and the man that sold just took the money. The old jay said that it was just the other way."

"I noticed people kinder turned their eyes on to us after hearing Bill's lecture on real estate, and I had to go and hire a lawyer to do some abstracting to get things straightened out. The lawyer didn't get no pay for I left quite suddenly."

"Finally one dark night come and I had marked down one of the bank safes as a good one for us to crack, and here come 'Bill from that speakeasy as full as a biled owl and very communicative. 'He got an admiring crowd around him in the hotel office and he give them many pleasant reminiscences of the penitentiaries he had served time in."

"He was a great humorist, Bill was."

"I finally got Bill about half-way sober one night and we slipped into the bank and commenced to work on the safe. It was awful hard work boring into that iron, and Bill was about to lay down and quit. I had to dose him up with liquor to keep him at work, the cold sweat standing on me all the time, we were so long at the work."

"Bill got to feeling pretty comfortable and all at once he broke out singing, bawling at the top of his voice:

"I'd leave my happy home fer you'
—I clapped—my hand over his mouth but it was too late. Directly I heard a scratching sound at the window, and I see a double barreled shot gun. I had just time enough to creep behind a desk with Bill working at the safe when the gun went off and Bill fell down. I fought my way out of that town and hid around in the woods for several days. I finally got on a train and come on here, busted."

"I seen by the newspapers that they held an inquest over Bill and decided he had come to his death by being shot with a gun."

"I think it was just suicide. He tried to drink and attend to business at the same time, and he got killed. If it hadn't been for drink we might have struck it rich."

And the bank robber sighed as he thought of Bill and the speakeasy.

Wise teachers insist upon it that wealth does not bring contentment. While this is true, still there is another thing that many of us are certain of and that is poverty does not bring contentment. Contentment then is to be searched for where there is neither poverty nor riches and this explains why a Biblical character should say in his prayer, give me neither poverty nor riches, but feed me with food convenient and suitable.

FOR SALE.

I will sell my grazing farm on Elk consisting of 360 acres, more or less. It has on it good horse, large barn and outbuildings. The farm is situated at the foot of Elk Mountain on turnpike. The greater part is in good soil. Some valuable timber uncult. For price and terms address me at Edray W. Va.

JACOB S. MOORE.

The Pocahontas Times.

Dear, Land of Bakers and brother Bakers,
From Malden to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a your coat,
I rode ye tenk!
A chiel's among you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY

In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily Sunday		No 142 Daily Sunday
P. M.	A. M.	
1.45	Casa	11.45
1.56	Forrest	11.55
2.19	Clover Lick	12.20
2.35	Harper	12.36
3.12	Marlinton	1.13
3.20	Buckeye	1.21
3.30	Don	1.31
3.30	Seibert	1.41
3.32	Beards	1.44
4.10	Droop Mountain	2.22
4.32	Sanick	2.44
4.41	Spring Creek	2.53
5.05	Anthony	3.17
5.15	Ketser	3.27
5.38	Little Sulphur	3.50
5.45	Whitcomb	4.07
5.55	Ronceverte	4.17

Connection made at Ronceverte and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

Born, to Mr and Mrs J. V. Knight, a boy.

A. C. Eckard, town sergeant, has been sick for a week.

Born, to Mr and Mrs A. N. Taylor, in West Marlinton, a boy.

Born, January 22, to Mr and Mrs James H. Patterson, a fine boy.

Amos Barlow of Huntersville, was on our streets corners Saturday.

Giblet Wade of Anthonys Creek was in Marlinton Friday on legal business.

Samuel Gibson of Elk was in town Friday doing business by the sled load in the flour line.

T. A. Sydenstricker, of the Farmers Implement & Supply Co. was in Marlinton Saturday.

Robert Geiger is building a new house for Hammond Mann on the J. C. Price addition above the bridge.

Taylor Moore accompanied by his daughter Mrs. D. L. Barlow was in Marlinton Friday liberally patronizing the merchants.

W. R. Moore, Depot Agent at Stoney Bottom, was in Marlinton He represents extensive lumber interests for parties in England.

Rev Oliver Lowther, the M. P. Pastor, has been preaching a series of sermons in the M. E. Church South the past week or two.

E. E. Allen, who moved from Marlinton to Home City, Ohio, several months ago, has secured a position as collector on the Wabash Railroad.

Squire Curry, of Academy, was in Marlinton Saturday. We hope to have some news letters from his pen about one of the leading communities of our great country.

Hon. C. F. Moore of Covington contemplates residing in New York. His duties as attorney for the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company, operated by the Lukes, takes him there.

E. H. Moore, representing Baltimore merchants was in Marlinton last week. His employers have increased his salary and enlarged his territory, which speaks well for our Pocahontas citizen.

C. P. Dorr and Dr McLaughlin of Addison were in Marlinton last week. Dr McLaughlin is a leading physician of Webster Co. He is a native of Pocahontas. His last visit to Marlinton was in 1832.

The ice broke up in the River Monday. This is the first general break up this year. The rule is once before Christmas twice after. If there is no break up before Christmas there will be but one that winter.

J. P. Hill & Co. have bought an interest in the Farmer's Implement & Supply Co. at Seibert. This Company has a growing business, and has recently added a line of Geiser Sawmills and Engines to their complete line of farming machinery.

The writer of this paragraph would feel that life is well worth mental in turning the attention of even one of our many promising Pocahontas boys to read students by the Bible, Croesey's Fifteen Decisive Battles and Green's Large History of the English People. Were this accomplished then our country would in due time have a citizen or citizens, it is fondly hoped, whose services would be inestimably useful in the days and generations to come with and after all such well informed and cultivated characters.

The United States Civil Service Commission will hold examinations at several places in this State during March and April, to secure young men and women for the government service. 2,880 persons received positions last year through these examinations. Probably 10,000 appointments will be made this year. All appointments are for life and for most positions only a common school education is required. Salaries vary from \$50 to \$1,200 a year with liberal promotions afterwards. Politics not considered. This affords an excellent opportunity for persons between 16 and 45 years of age.

MALICIOUS ASSAULT.

Two Lumbermen, a Logger, His S. J. Boggs in the Eye, and is Held to Await Action of the Grand Jury.

Two lumbermen by the name of Joe Holland and Dutch Snyder came to town last Saturday and becoming tanked up started in to raise a row at the Central Hotel, where they were stopping. After a wordy altercation with the proprietor, S. J. Boggs, Snyder stepped up and patted him in the region of the eye, breaking or crushing the malar or cheek bone. Mr Boggs drew a revolver and the two ran. Officer Paris Yeager apprehended the two men. They remained in jail over Sunday and on Monday answered before Mayor King. Holland was charged with drunken and disorderly conduct and confessed and was fined \$5 and costs. Snyder was charged with malicious assault and was held to answer before the grand jury.

AWFUL TRAGEDY

Seven Lumbermen Caught Like Rats in a Trap and are Burned to Death.

The burning of a large building at Camp No. 5, 13 miles above Hambleton, W. Va. in which forty of the Otter Creek Boom & Lumber Co. men were quartered, destroyed the lives of seven men Tuesday morning. A number were injured in making their escape from the burning building, but none fatally. The dead men are George VanHorn, Michael Cronan, John Morrissey, Jack Riley, Arthur Hedrick, Forest Maynard, Thomas Hackney. The building in which the men were sleeping was a long two story structure, the upper floor of which was one large room. On the first floor was the cook room, dining room and lobby, the last named room being the place the men spent the evening. The seven who lost their lives were sleeping in the center of the room upstairs, almost over the stove of the lobby. While it is not known how the fire started, it is believed by experienced woodsmen that it came from the stove, in which wood was used for fuel. When the flames were discovered those who escaped were occupying the rows of bunks at either end of the room and made a frantic rush for the stairway and windows. At this time the building was enveloped in fire and scarcely had the men gotten out than the central portion fell in, carrying with it the seven unfortunates. The survivors lost all their clothing and other effects, and were exposed to the severe storm that was then raging until word could be sent to Hambleton. A relief train was immediately dispatched to the scene of disaster, carrying clothing, food, physicians and coffins. It returned in the evening with the charred remains of those who had perished.

An Interesting War Relic.

Mrs Col. Gatewood, of Linnwood has an interesting souvenir of Gen R. E. Lee. While residing in Lexington as President of Washington & Lee College, General and Mrs Lee spent some weeks at the Warm Springs, and while there Mrs received attention from Mrs Gatewood that were cordially reciprocated. The invalid, Mrs Lee greatly enjoyed the fruits and flowers given her by her young friend in the mountains. Mrs Gatewood remembers her as a very lovely person and so cheerful in conversation. Mrs Lee requested the General to give her young friend a photograph, which she thought to be one of the best he had ever had taken. This photograph is now in the hands of Miss Mary Higginbotham for the purpose of an enlarged oil painting, which will doubtless be a fine picture, and will adorn the new home at Linnwood before very long, which stands amid the scenes where the General began his services for the Confederate cause.

In Memory

Died, January 7, 1902, Lizzie Susan, infant daughter of Oliver and Eliza Audridge, aged eight months. Little Lizzie was the light of the household; but mourn the little: "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." The little bud so pure and fair. Is blooming in celestial bowers above. She beckons you to meet her there. Where all is joy and peace and love.

A FRIEND.

Stock Holders Meeting

The annual meeting of the stock holders of the Pocahontas Bank held their meeting last Saturday, and the following officers were elected: President—Geo. P. Moore. Vice-Presidents—C. E. Beaulieu and L. M. McClintic. Cashier—E. H. Smith. Teller—J. A. Sydenstricker. Directors—Geo. P. Moore, C. E. Beaulieu, L. M. McClintic, Amos Barlow, Alex. W. Bratton, B. M. Yeager, Levi Gay, Dr. F. T. McClintic, R. W. Hill, Uriah Bird, C. C. McNeil, J. W. Beard.

The Marlinton Merchandise Co have sold their entire stock consisting of clothing, dry goods, linens and gent's furnishing goods. Harry T. Ziskind who is managing a large department store at Ronceverte.

A NEW ERA

In the Maple Sugar Industry Marked by the Arrival of Improved Methods.

Jas. Gibson, Jr., received an evaporator the other day from an Ohio factory for his sugar orchard. The capacity of the evaporator is about twenty gallons of syrup a day. These evaporators cost from \$50 up, and they furnish an improved method of making maple sugar and molasses. They are also used for boiling cider, making jelly, and so forth. This county has innumerable sugar trees and there is no other table syrup that can compete with the product of the tree. We hope to see the day when all the available trees in this county will be tapped, the waste reduced to an article of commerce by the improved process, and many dollars be brought into the county by this means. One would think that the continued tapping would injure the tree, but as a matter of fact the finest, healthiest trees we see are those which have been tapped every year for generations, growing around a dwelling or in some old sugar camp.

MARRIED.

McCLOUD—GRAGG.

A quiet marriage occurred on January 22, 1902, at 7 p. m. at the residence of Albert Sharp, East Marlinton, when James Alexander McCloud and Miss Eliza Ann Gragg were joined in holy matrimony. The groom is a well known citizen of Driftwood vicinity. The bride is a worthy young person whose home is at Wanless. Driftwood Thursday morning, at the parties took the train for their future happiness and prosperity.

WILLIAMS—WAUGH

At the Edray parsonage January 23, 1902, Miss Lula A. Waugh and Mr. A. D. Williams were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. A. M. Crabtree, officiating. The bride is an exceptionally lovely young person and her beauty and strength of character demand from all with whom she meets honor and respect above mere admiration. As daughter, sister, friend, her influence was ennobling and pure. The groom is a young man of unusual talent and sterling character. He is secretary and treasurer of the Pocahontas County Publishing Company. He also has a position with the Greenbrier and Iron Mountain Railway corps of Engineers.

The young couple have a host of friends to predict for them a bright and happy future. They took the evening train for a tour to Baltimore and Washington.

X.

Knappe Creek.

Look out, boys, winter has come at last. Get out your sleigh and take the girls riding.

W. G. Ruckman has about completed his log job.

J. T. Townsend is rushing the sawmill now.

Z. R. Goulette is canvassing for books. He is doing a profitable business.

Look out! Two weddings in sight! Look up your bells!

The railroad camp is still located at Frost.

Wm. Harper is on Williams river bailing hay.

J. B. Sharp has been hauling hay to Marlinton for I. B. Moore.

Joe Sharp is working on J. T. Townsend's sawmill.

Price Moore was down to Marlinton last week.

Boys don't fool round after dark—you might get shot.

A. J. Sharp has located at Frost and is in the mercantile business.

Joe says it takes a good one to beat him, but they say opposition is the life of trade. XXX

Highland County Items.

Monterey, Jan. 23.—Judge Chalkley, who has just returned from Cuba much improved in health, is holding his regular term of County Court.

H. A. Slaven qualified as notary public. Edgar Wiscu qualified as guardian of Carrie and Lucile Fleischer. W. P. Jordan is appointed deputy sheriff of Highland County.

Col D. V. Ruckman of Staunton has been in the county for a few days.

Miss Minnie J. Rodgers, who has been visiting in Augusta Ga. and Staunton, has returned to her home at Meadow Dale.

Geo W. Hevener and family of Loudon County, are visiting John Trimble near this place.

J. L. Jones, Superintendent of Schools, visited the Monterey school today, and seems very well pleased with the management of same.

Miss Mattie Campbell, who has been visiting Mrs Allie Stephenson on Jacksons River, is now visiting Mrs Kate Rodgers of Meadow Dale.

W. P. CAMPBELL

L. Makowicz, who is managing a large tailoring establishment at Hinton, was taking extensive orders in the county last week.

Edwin Beard, of Hillsboro was in town Monday on business coming and going on the train. The Danish Islands have been purchased by the United States. The deal was closed last week. The supposed consideration was five million Dollars.

Lands Sold for Taxes

List of real estate sold in the county of Pocahontas, West Virginia, in the month of January, 1902, for the non-payment of taxes charged thereon for the year 1899, and purchased by individuals:

NAME OF PERSON CHARGED	LOCAL DESCRIPTION OF LAND.	Quantity of land charged	Quantity of land sold	NAME OF PURCHASER.	Whole amount paid by the purchaser
WITH TAXES.					
Boggett J M & J O Gay	Old field Ft Elk	9.80	9.80	J L Cleek	2 41
White Wm H est	Laurel Creek	332	332	Levi Gay	12 48
David John W Est	Buffalo Mountain	15	15	W A Bratton	1 81
McCutohen J B Est	Thos Creek	2599	2599	Dr John Ligon	52 67
same	El Run	80	40	Dora McCloud	14 93
Riley Thos S	Hd Greenbatter R	495	495	Uriah Bird	16 12
McCarthy Martha T	Browns mtn	130	130	Same	8 57
Rider J Y	Cochran Creek	66	66	John Rider	3 56
same	"	120	120	Same	11 30
same	"	100	100	Same	2 49
Rider Alex W Est	Alleghany mts	900	900	Same	15 32
same	Beaver Lick	172	172	Same	4 89
McClellan Alfred	Greenbrier R	22.80	22.80	F R Hill	2 97
Skeen Wm Est	Droop mtn	184.80	1	Same	5 37

The owner of any real estate above described and sold, his heirs, or assigns, or any person having a right to charge such real estate for a debt, may redeem the same by paying to the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, within one year from the sale thereof, the amount specified in the last column of the above table, and such additional taxes thereon as may have been paid by the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, with interest on said purchase money and taxes at the rate of twelve per centum per annum from the time the same may have been so paid.

Given under my hand this 8th day January, 1902.

E. N. MOORE, Sheriff.

Buckeye.

Hello Mr Editor, Buckeye is still on a boom.

James Gibson, Jr., of Elk, was here recently looking at some timber. He expects to put a sawmill in here soon.

Pad Gay was here trading horse a few days ago.

J. C. Duncan and Anthony Lightner are putting up ice for a business.

M. J. McNeel of Academy was here on business recently.

H. Nathan and Luther Kellison are lumbering in this part.

W. McCintic is spending a few days at home. He reports every thing favorable at his camp for good honest people.

John Edmiston and Burton McComb are spending a few days here after a long stay at McCintic's camp.

J. B. Pyles was here buying eggs and poultry for a merchant at Seibert.

N. J. Brown of Millpoint was here on business recently.

Joseph Pennell is wintering 50 head of fine cattle for Lanty McNeil of Millpoint.

Snow and rain is the order to day. We certainly hate to see the good skating ice spoil.

The hunters of this place have given up the bear chase and gone to hunting foxes instead.

The most successful hunters use a crow bar and to bacco instead of a gun.

W. L. Young has killed two foxes the past week.

C. C. Silva has completed a woodshed which adds to the appearance of his property in east Buckeye.

Jasper Audridge is building a large ice house. He expects to be able to furnish the neighborhood with ice.

Audridge & co expect to open a hardware store soon.

Misses Lizzie and Laura Rodgers, accompanied by Carl McNeil and H. A. Walton have returned from Cass.

Miss Myrtle Silva has returned to Ronceverte where she has been attending school.

Our faithful mailboy says if the weather continues bad some one else will get the job.

H. S. Galford has purchased a very fine dog, which he claims to be a very fine runner.

C. A. Young had the misfortune to get a horse very badly crippled a few days ago.

L. R. Overholt is badly crippled with rheumatism caused from exposure while fox chasing.

W. R.

Cove Hill.

O how it snows and blows, yet the boys are trying their sleighs.

Robert Doyle has been in this neighborhood delivering books.

Miss Truda Sharp is the guest of Miss Blanche Hively this week.

Singing at Cove Hill the first Sunday in February, 2 p. m.

J. C. Dilley is filling his ice-house.

B. B. Williams closed his school at Cove Hill January 17. The exercises were attended by over fifty friends and was much enjoyed by all present. This is the second school he has taught at Cove Hill which have been two of the best schools ever taught at that place.

Not only has he advanced his pupils but has got them an example which they would do well to follow.—His school gave an entertainment December 24 which was attended by over a hundred persons. It was very interesting and much enjoyed by all. Mr Williams has gone to Travelers Rest to teach his second school.

We wish him success and hope he will come back next year and teach our school again.

Austin Sharp made a flying trip to Travelers Rest.

Dr Jordan is flying around on his grey attending the sick.

J. C. Harper is kept busy.

SLY FOX.

Whoever has a home with an iced log, a basket of apples, a brimming pitcher of sparkling cider, a table furnished with fresh ham, biscuit most too light to stay on the platter, saur kraut, maple molasses, hot coffee, milk and cream, butter and preserved dishes too numerous to mention, is in about as good shape for living as possible anywhere.

Sez I to that Fellow

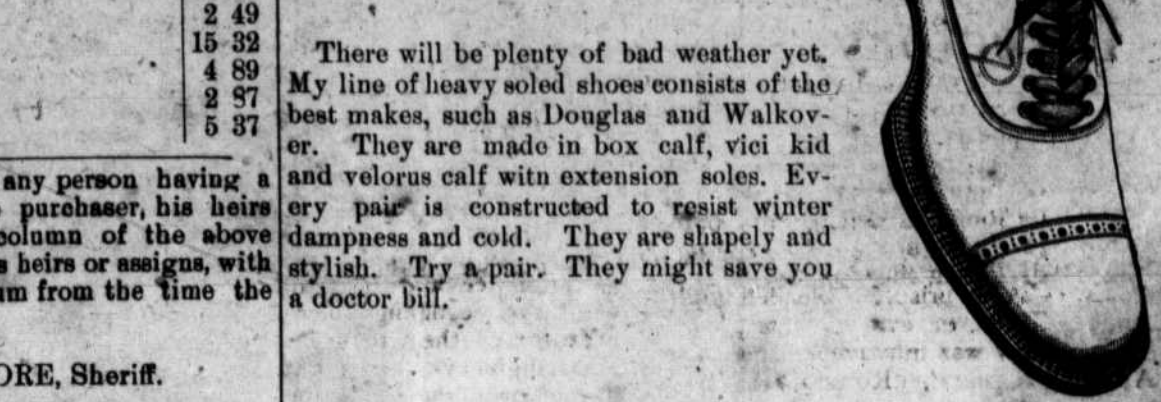
"Go to your merchant; ask him if he has a good shoe for \$2.00; smooth leather-inners! back stays! no 1 twill lining! full vamp! solid counters!"

But why go farther? I have such a shoe for \$1.88. If that shoe don't wear I will give you another pair. That fellow says let me try on one of these shoes. Down I hand him a shoe, which I bought of the Walkover people at a great reduction. He tries it on and says he can't ask me to do any better, so I wrap it up. I you are in need of good shoes at a moderate price it will pay you to examine this shoe.

I have of jackets left over that will not be salable next season. I would rather sell them for less than cost than carry them over.

Value is not considered in closing out my line of lady's suits. If you are in need of a tailor made suit you can buy it one-third less than former value.

There will be plenty of bad weather yet. My line of heavy soled shoes consists of the best makes, such as Douglas and Walkover. They are made in box calf, vici kid and velours calf with extension soles. Every pair is constructed to resist winter dampness and cold. They are shapely and stylish. Try a pair. They might save you a doctor bill.



The Big Cash Store.

Conducted by PAUL GOLDEN.

NOTICE

We need money and will sell at greatly reduced prices from now till April 1st, 1902.

Bring your cash and goods trade and be convinced. We are not selling out but are selling a little lower than those who say they are. Come everyone and let me give you a receipt for what you owe me. Don't use my money. Yours Respt.

B. F. HAMILTON, MARLINTON, W. VA.

January 1, 1902

It is Always A Pleasure

For the Path Maker to find others following the track he has made easy. My business could not be counted successful, unless it succeeded.

THE CLEAREST EVIDENCE OF SUCCESS IS IMITATION

I have Lots of imitators in my style of doing business and there are many so called Bargain Houses. (Even the name is imitated) but when it comes to quoting

PRICES

Then there is only one

Pocahontas Bargain House

Where people get Real Bargains every selling day the year.

Go to the

POCAHONTAS BARGAIN HOUSE

If You want Real Bargains

This the customary expression among my old 1901 customers.

If you have not traded with me yet, ask some one who has and

Profit by the Experience of

Thousands of customers who are trading here season after season.

Special Bargains

Notwithstanding the advance on Rubber Goods since January 1, I offer One Buckle Gum Perfection, to wear over-felts, as long as the felt lasts, for 98c

RESPECTFULLY

A. Harrison,

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting

and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills—Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 29

Marlinton, Pocahontas County

West Virginia, February 6, 1903

\$1.00 a Year

Law Cards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VAN SICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law

LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public

ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE, PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law

LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt attention given to collections.

T. S. McNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office and residence opposite the Marlinton Hotel. All calls answered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.
Physician and surgeon

MARLINTON, W. VA.
All calls promptly answered. Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist

MONTICELLO, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST

Has located and is ready for business in the Bank of Marlinton building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor

Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty. Work in Pocahontas County solicited.

ON TO GRAFTON

An Account of one of the First Occurrences of the Civil War

They mustered in their simple dress. For wrongs to seek a stern redress. To right those wrongs come weal or woe. To perish, or overcome the foe.—Scott.

Sabbath morning June 2d 1861. Religious services were held on a lawn attached to a private residence. The speakers and leaders occupied the pulpit. The Rev. Mr. Hindman, a resident pastor of the M. E. Church, gave a timely, practical discourse on the blessing of faith. At the conclusion I was requested to lead in the closing services, which I improved as an opportunity for a somewhat extended exhortation in which I delivered a message to our boys sent them by their mothers, sisters and devoted young friends from Highland County. The purport of the message was "to be good and brave," avoid the temptations of the army camp, fight the good fight of faith and lay hold on eternal life. That afternoon two young ladies rode rapidly down from the bridge and were hailed in the street about opposite the court-house by parties that recognized them as acquaintances and it was learned in a few minutes that they were young ladies from Fairmont with a message for Col. Porter, and they were shown to headquarters. The sudden arrival of these young ladies, the Misses Mollie Kerr and Mollie McLeod, was the sensation of the afternoon bringing, as it turned out, intelligence that the Union forces were quite strong at Grafton and an attack was planned for Sunday night on the Virginia troops at Philippsburg or the following morning at farthest.

These young ladies couriers had left Fairmont Sunday morning at a suspiciously early hour, heading for Philippsburg, and were unexpectedly detained at a blacksmith shop where they were closely questioned by a Union citizen—a stranger to them. Under assumed names they professed that they were on a visit to some friends in Barbour County and would certainly return that evening. The citizen appeared satisfied and passed on in the direction of Fairmont. The young ladies in the meantime rode rapidly towards Webster, but they were soon overtaken by this same Union man. He passed them and kept far ahead of them. Suspecting his purpose they chewed up some letters concealed about their persons and prepared themselves for being searched. When they came to Webster they found a large excited crowd of people collected and were closely interrogated, but the young ladies replied by proposing to submit to a search made by any respectable woman the crowd might select. Upon this they were permitted to pass on without searching and in about two hours reached Philippsburg and communicated the information about the intended attack.

Instructions were at once given for the Virginia troops to be in marching order at 5 p. m. I prepared myself accordingly and in compliance with an invitation given by a citizen living near Belington, I started out with him a few minutes before 5 o'clock. He was afoot and so we rode and walked alternately. His name was Thornhill. I reached his home about dark and found the place much crowded. Our accommodations were nevertheless very pleasant, and ample. Upon retiring that night all seemed prognostic of a quiet and restful time. Parson Rives, of Philippsburg, and myself had a nice room all to ourselves.

About day break Mrs. Morrill, who had come from Philippsburg in the night with her aged mother, came hurriedly to our room and asked what could all that noise mean down toward Philippsburg. Parson Rives my bedfellow jumped upon going out said it was cannonading and a battle must be going on at or near Philippsburg. I was listening I heard but one report, but could not be sure whether it was by cannon or a volley of musketry. For an hour or more all was quiet, but the silence was rudely broken in about two hours by fugitives rushing along the road as if for dear life, spreading the news that the town had been cannonaded and the Virginians were in full retreat coming on, pursued by the Union men.

A person, stranger to me, came up, having stripes on his uniform, was giving orders that all who might have guns should post themselves in ambuscade and take the men as they came along. These orders caused great consternation in our party, consisting largely of ladies, young and old. There being a buggy convenient, I suggested that Mrs. Morrill and her aged mother be placed in it and driven some distance from the road, which was done, and they knew where to find safe and pleasant refuge. Most all the other ladies crossed a hill nearby, where they were out of sight and threatened danger.

As for my part being without arms the extemporized officer had no authority over me, so I gathered up my luggage and prepared to fall back on Beverly. In the party that had staid at Thornhill's was a young refugee lady from Fairmont, mounted on a very fine horse. She introduced herself to me in a very pleasant modest manner, and told me some thing about her history. Her brother was a lieutenant in the provisional army of Virginia, that her father was a refugee from Fairmont, and by some means during the confusion at Philippsburg Sunday evening she and her father had gotten separated. If my memory serves me correctly his name was Alfred Haymond. I found the young lady quite sprightly and agreeable. I had her go with me from Mr. Thornhill's to Beverly. We lost sight of each other in the vicinity of Beverly during the days of confusion confounded that transpired upon the arrival of the Virginia troops from Philippsburg, halting, a while at Beverly and then moving on to Huttonsville.

In reference to the attack on Philippsburg, the following is a resume of particulars gathered from the camp gossip at the time. When the troops were promptly in marching order Sunday evening, June 2, 1861, instructions were given to eat supper and wait for further orders. The officers in charge of the pickets and scouts were directed to bring all in by midnight, and if it was not raining the march to Beverly would begin. The scouts reported at 12 o'clock and the pickets withdrawn and so from midnight on neither videttes nor pickets were on duty. It was raining in torrents and so Captain Sterrett, of the Churchville Cavalry, had supposed from the character of the instructions received by him that it was his duty to await further orders, and so did Capt. Stoffer, officer in charge of the pickets.

In the meantime the Union troops were advancing unobserved and unmolested and prepared for the attack at dawn. The first intimation the Virginians had of the Union men's approach was the firing of artillery from an eminence beyond the bridge on the opposite side of the river from the cavalry camp. It appeared that the Unionists had adopted this plan of assault. Philippsburg was to be approached at the north end, by two divisions, while a flanking detachment was to enter by the southern road simultaneously, cutting off all retreat. It seemed to have been intended that the attack should be brought on by the infantry upon the sleeping soldiers, followed up by the artillery opening on the cavalry camps at the northern limits of the town. Had this plan of battle been carried out the Virginians would have been slain or captured.

Through a very manifest Providence interposing, as the writer views it, confusion was brought upon the designs of the Unionists by the assault opening with the artillery. This gave the sleeping Virginians time to leave town before the infantry could cut off the retreat. The flanking party of Unionists came into position just as the last of the Virginians were passing out of the town upon the southern road. On the part of the Virginians a big blow was reported as lost. Two of three were seriously wounded. Leroy Dangerfield, of the Bath Cavalry, and Private Hanger, of the Churchville Cavalry.

The Unionists had their commanding officer, Col. B. F. Kelley severely wounded, near the southern extremity of the town, and as soon as that occurred all pursuit seemed to have ceased. The credit of this exploit was attributed to three different persons: Private Shafer, of Capt. Felix Hull's Highlanders; Lieut. Archie McClintic, of the Bath Cavalry; and Private Jacob W. Matthews, of a Tygart's Valley Company. The probabilities lean in favor of Matthews, but it seemed he was not inclined to press the matter as there was honor enough for them all, provided there be any honor in such an exploit.

It was reported among the Virginians at the time of their sojourn at Huttonsville that several of the Unionists were slain by their own people, while possibly a few might have been killed or wounded by the Virginians. Not very many however as only eight or ten Virginia soldiers were known to have used their guns. At the time referred to in this diary it was regarded as a well established fact that the Unionist artillery cannonaded their own Union troops by mistake. Persons claiming to have been at Philippsburg since the engagement report that nearly a hundred new graves were to be counted there. The Unionists captured over four hundred stand of arms and about a third clothing and camp equipage.

The Virginians reached Beverly in much confusion, very much broken in spirit, and their privations for several days were very grievous indeed to the most of them, having so recently left homes abounding with every personal comfort. One soldier whom I had known from his early boyhood and at whose apartment I had spent much of my time for two or three years, I recognized in my rounds in the camp near Huttonsville. He greeted me in

a very cordial manner and insisted that I should take breakfast with him for the sake of old acquaintance. "I must tell you that I have nothing but a piece of maple sugar and a piece of hard corn on the coals but it does not taste so bad after all to a hungry man."

With a mischievous twinkle in his eye he inquired about Harry Lightfoot, as my horse was named, how he liked war-time. He then told how Harry Lightfoot had spilled him and his cousin "Marsh" in the big road for shooting a gun over his head in order to train him for what he might have to go through with if people did not quit talking so much about having war. This young soldier was Charles Francisco of the Bath Squadron, who died in Russia in 1863, of a wound received July 3d.

The scenes between Be-orland Huttonsville and beyond were very sad. Numbers of men overcome by hunger, fatigue or sickness would lie upon the damp and muddy ground, apparently sound asleep. Others deemed themselves exceedingly fortunate to find a piece of plank or space on a bare floor in a dwelling or barn where they might seek relief from fatigue by sleep. It looked as if the risks in actual battle were but few compared to the risks of exposure, fatigue and disease, and that an early death would be the fate of many of these choice people.

How slowly, woe and sadness these days came and went. Time ever moved on wings of lead, it was a slow, dreary days around Huttonsville and six days further up towards Mingo. In the most feeling sense of the word, Tygart's Valley now a vale of tears. Rumors were rife that the Unionists were gathering at Philippsburg and Buchanan in great force. In the meantime General Garnet came hastily over the eastern mountains with reinforcements and moved on immediately towards Laurel Hill and Rich Mountain. Reorganization was the order of the day with the soldiers I had been identified with. I had some trouble finding my nice shotgun. It had drifted up to Mingo Flats, and when I found it I turned homeward to McDowell by the way of Marlins Bottom.

The citizens of lower Pocahontas had arranged to observe the 20th of June as a day of fasting and prayer, recommended by the Virginia authorities. In company with my venerated mother, I attended two meetings, one in the forenoon at Buckeye, the other in the afternoon at Hillsboro.

The services at Buckeye were led by the Rev. Joshua Buckley, assisted by Jonathan McNeil and Capt. William Cochran. It seemed to me that I had never seen people more devoutly humbled than the large audience that was present. The prayers had no spirit of revenge or complaint that was perceptible. Nothing was solicited, but what God deemed just and right to grant. The Lord of Hosts was feelingly implored to lead our men to battle and give success accordingly.

In the Hillsboro meeting in the afternoon, led by Rev. M. D. Dintal, who read and commented on the 144th Psalm. My attention was very much drawn to the principal prayer that was made by a prominent layman of one of the churches represented on the occasion. It was exceedingly prolix and abounded in minute specifications of the wrongs perpetrated on Virginia and her people, and her institutions, civil and religious. He arraigned the Unionists at the throne of grace to answer a long list of charges for invading the sacred soil of Virginia and the homes of peaceable and unoffending citizens, and for separating happy families who desired nothing better than to be allowed to remain under their own vine and fig-tree with none daring to make them afraid, as to social relations. Some of these families are now exiles from their homes and some are carried away as prisoners, our people being slain because they love their country and their rights purchased by the tears and blood of revered ancestors; and because they felt it their duty to obey God by being obedient to the powers that be, as His Holy Word enjoins. He most earnestly implored the making bare of the Almighty Arm to defend our people in this their hour of unspeakable trial.

Now while all that person said should have said in prayer was true and much to be desired, still I could not help feeling that such prayer is not of the proper spirit. It reminded me too much of his prayer who stood and prayed thus with himself in the temple: "God, I thank thee that I am not as other men are." In prayer, in prayer, it seems to me, we should look at our own sins and leave the sins of the Unionists to God and ourselves, if God would by interposing make the much desired blessing to all concerned, Unionists and Virginians alike.

Thus closes my diary virtually, transcribed as written forty years ago under the circumstances indicated there in.

No doubt our discerning readers have perceived ere this that the writer was usually in the van guard when the marching was

retrogressive; but when it was otherwise he was safe, comparative, in the rearward, during those weeks in May and June, 1861, he spent with the "foremost ranks in danger's dark career." And should they surmise that I greatly preferred to be a living non-combatant to be a heroic slain or wounded combatant, they will not miss it very far.

A WALK DOWN SOUTH

A Chapter from a Series of Articles in Forest and Stream

A Correspondent in Walking from New York to the South, passes down Jacksons River

Three or four miles out of Monterey I stopped at an ample sized house on the right (west) side of the road and asked if I could get dinner there. A fine, motherly middle-aged woman, when satisfied I was not a peddler, said, "Yes, indeed," if I would wait. In a few minutes a square shouldered, blue-eyed, golden-mustached man came in. He was a son of the lady, Charles K. Gibson, by name.

"That's quite a trick," he said of the pack and its outfit—an expression I soon became familiar with down Jacksons River, which I now was following. His eyes had the direct gaze, which is not a stare, with which one becomes more familiar the further south he goes.

Gibson likes to hunt. His dog is a bird and rabbit one, but is best for driving stock. His gun is a Spencer repeater. One day this fall he got into a flock of wild turkeys "back on the mountain." He shot four of the birds as quickly as one could have counted them. Less than a week previous to my coming he had killed one of the bronze fellows and seven pheasants in a day's hunt. "They're pretty thick," he said of the birds.

Dinner was of the sort one finds in the prosperous grazing country—beef with the blue grass and mountain range flavor, cooked in the pot and browned in the pan—nough said. It's hours to dinner to day and my appetite needs no whetting or memories.

Down the road a couple of miles I sat in a clump of woods to grease my shoes with castor oil. They had begun to turn tawny where the frozen ground wore them. While I was at this a sulky drove up. The woman driver gave one look at me and then wiped the horse along the back-bone with a long water beach gad.

It was quite a cold day—ten degrees below freezing at noon, I judge. But the people I met all agreed that it was "mighty fresh." Many wore sarafas, and with hooked fingers hovered over the fire-roughs these indications, and though it did not seem so bad to me, I could tell that it was unusually cold weather, and not the kind to which the inhabitants were used.

The valley was narrow, the bottoms fertile, but it is in the minerals that the region will find its wealth. Irons abounds everywhere.

I came to an old grist mill. It was kept by an old man who said I would be welcome at his house, a three miles below. Round the foot of wooded ridge sides, past large rocks, with glimpses of log cabins far up runs, or cornfields on side hills, I traveled on down. I regretted the approach of night. It was a picturesque little valley, where one rounded a turn every step or two. After a while the road ran level along the ridge, while the stream fell over its rocky bed, till suddenly the path ran down to the creek again. A split rail fence corner showed ahead, and then a log house on the far side of the stream. It was E. A. McLaughlin's. He was splitting wood with a six pound axe. His head was covered by a red Tam o' Shanter hat. I crossed the single stick bridge, gripping the pole handle tight. I was told to set my pack inside and come up to the fire and warn. The invitation with which one is welcomed all down the mountain range during cold weather.

Here the old story of decreasing game is heard. Markets have done the work. In one fall thirty-two deer were killed at the stand just below the mill. Bears still are seen occasionally. McLaughlin told of a big one over on the Alleghenies in the Greenbrier country, which "rolled out from under a log" onto the approach of a party of hunters in which he was. The bear reared up on his hind legs and trotted off like a fat man. Bullets and buckshot brought the beast down. Then it was found that both its forelegs had been cut off by traps—one at the wrist and the other at the elbow.

McLaughlin's brother, Letcher, was made blind fifty years ago at the age of three years by a "percussion cap exploding. He walked freely about the house; but it was pathetic to see him go over a life novel to him. The sight, the breech, the barrel and all were examined carefully. He laughed like a delighted child when the take down apparatus was explained. In the morning he was eager to have his picture taken—although

he could never see it.

I went on down the road which had ice on in places—ice which the horseback riders and wagon drivers dread in this region where rough and sharp shop horses, as they say in the Adirondacks, are seldom needed. "The country gets better after you go down a ways," I was informed. I am told often I ought to go in such and such directions. "For they have fine big farms thataway." With an opportunity to go up the Shenandoah Valley "with its fine big farms," why I had chosen the mountain trails is not always to be satisfactorily by love of the beautiful joy in the novelties; I do not try to explain, unless I say it is because the people in the mountain are easier to get along with—a statement that is very true, as well as sufficiently explanatory.

I came down into the fine country soon, and dinner time coming on, I stopped at the best looking house dwelling in sight. It was well painted, doors of natural wood paneled, a comfortable wood pile and two hundred acres of cultivated land and a herd of stock in sight. Every thing was well picked up and prosperous. He was a son of the lady, Charles K. Gibson, by name.

"We don't often keep strangers here," the woman said, and I was not one of the exceptions. At the next house, a rough board one with missing window panes replaced by rag balls the woman said "Come right in; we ain't got very much, but such as there is yours welcome." Sausage, corn bread, wheat biscuit, peach and apple butter, "fruit," (apple sauce) homemade coffee, stewed dried corn, cabbage, sweet milk, berries, crab apple jelly was all they had for dinner.

The walls were papered partly with weekly papers—the "O Lord, I loved thee!" sort. A single barreled shot gun 12 gauge, a 38-40 repeater, and an old Kentucky rifle hung from the ceiling rafters; shot gun shells and an egg were on the bureau; a sheet iron stove roared in the middle of the sitting room floor, and a lean brown hound toasted first one side and then the other before the kitchen fireplace. A sixteen year old girl, very pretty and known for thirty miles up and down the valley for her good looks, took the biscuits out of the oven four at a time, so that each eater had "hot bread" all the time. Like all the women she wore sunbonnet when she stepped out doors.

The afternoon wore slowly by. The white sun was chilly, reminding one of the song:

Rained all day the night I left;
It rained the river dry.
Sun shined so hot I froze to death
Sunshine don't you cry.

A bleak landscape the level bottom and steep, brownish blue hillsides made; it was the bleak at where the bottom was the broadest. Long after I was tired enough to stop I was still traveling onwards. Doubtless I passed houses where I could have passed the night, but I was in no frame of mind to face a rebuff. I waited to be sure of a hearty welcome, and I saw no house that suggested one till at last a couple of hundred yards up a hollow I saw what I hoped for. It was a "por man's home," unpainted, a small wood pile, a round chequered little boy, a smoking chimney and a black dog. With confidence born of experience, I approached the tall, lean, black whiskered man, gripping a great axe handle with one hand and asked:

"Do you know any place here-away where a stranger could stay to night?"

"Yes, sir; you can stay right here if you all can put up with my feeding. I aint what you call a wealthy man. Poke up that fire abut," he called to his wife, and in the fire place white fire was snapping under vigorous pokings and additions of fat pine knots, when I reached the hearth stone.

Fresh pork, corn bread, apple butter, jellery sauce, coffee, jelly, apple sauce was the supper already prepared. I ate because I was hungry, and then I ate because it was good. At last I could eat no more.

A boy of thirteen or fourteen years there was a cripple. Every thing that was done in the house seemed to come from him. Even the fire was poked up nearly every time at his suggestion. "He told how far it was to this and that place. I learned miles from here that the boy managed every thing, even to buying the clothes and the groceries. A fund was once raised to send him to the 'hospital' but he refused to go. His father had a bacon rind and long splints of 'fat pine' tied above a broken splender before the fireplace. The drippings were used to grease the leg. None of the family can read or write. The father however makes a rheumatism cure and other medicines, the secret of whose curative properties he will not divulge. From selling these, and skunk, 'possum' and other furs, he makes a part of his living. The rest of his living is picked up at odd jobs. He did not want me to stay on in the morning. "Stay over Sunday with us," he said, but the sight of the poor boy was more than I could stand.

The wife had been away for a couple of weeks. When she came back she brought with her some presents for the four children—two boys and two girls. There were earmuffs for all of them; a cap for one boy and blue and green glass cups with a pink or green piece of silk ribbon in each for the two older children, the cripple and his sister. Each one had the gifts in hand as much as possible, looking at the fire thro' the colored glass, or putting on the muffs to try them with the cold air at the door.

A mountaineer clean through is John Tidd. "Some kind hearted gen'lman" tried to poison my two dogs couple weeks ago," he said. "I don't know who did it. But if I do find out who—then the man's eyes opened a little wider and closed down again. Then, 'I don't want to go to hell for killing a man, but if he's got any property that'll burn or die, he'll find I can poison just as well as he can.'"

On the mantel piece was a dusty Bible, among medicine bottles and baking powder prizes. After the sentiments just expressed, I was curious to know the man's feelings in regard to religion, recalling that I had not heard an oath in the hours that I had been there. He proved to be a revival meeting convert. He was doing the best he knew how. He had stopped swearing. When he had a new suit of clothes he went to church. His children—save the cripple—go to school. Instead of killing the man who poisoned the dogs, he would retaliate in some other way.

In the morning as I started, Tidd said with a look at the pack: "On my honah, gen'lman, I'd get me a mawl to carry that basket."

In a mile or two the broad bottom of the river narrowed, and the sides became more rugged. The road ran into the river on the west side, and came out on the east. I was obliged to go down stream a half mile to the foot-bridge, climbing some split rail fences on the way. A boy and a girl met in the road hid like young partridges up a tiny run and came out behind me.

I crossed the foot log readily—it had a side stick to steady oneself by. I was bothered by a darned place in one of my stockings—it was roughly done. I stopped to fix it lest a blister result.

At the foot of the mountain I stopped to get dinner if possible, but it was not ready, so I walked up on the grade away from Jacksons River, a very beautiful run comes down the gully following the road. The water goes over and around moss grown rocks and chunks of iron ore; the trees are scarcely marred by axes. It was such a patch of woods as the first white man in that locality must have seen. It was a dark gloomy trail for the next mile, along which I recalled as many stories of bushwhacking, feud murders, and the like as I could remember.

Here, as everywhere, the junco's flittered among the bushes, peeping in their friendliest fashion. They have relieved the tenses strains of loneliness on many a hard stretch of road—they and the sneering blue jays. On the top of the first mountain step I found a board house where I got dinner. A ways beyond the grade went higher and higher, climbing the ridge side diagonally. I met a lumberman from West Virginia. He carried a Stevens shotgun with a bundle tied to the muzzle.

He asked how I would swap weapons, but I would not. Learning that I had met a horseman whom he was expecting to meet him, he hurried on, and I, too, traveled.

The trees looked gnarled, as if they had worked too hard, and crabbied their dispositions with selfishness and desire for all the ground they could cover. Big snubs and broken joints marked their growth. It was a forest of claws and fists through which the marks of fire were everywhere to be seen.

On the hill side about a hundred feet above a run, and an iron-wad farm I met a red-whiskered man riding a fine horse. His wide-eyes took me in, and then it was, "Howdy," and who might I be, "for the land sakes?" I told him more or less. Then he would be blest if he wasn't a Virginian, and "Virginians are quick tempered, you know," (though I didn't) "and mighty good people when you do n't insult them" (which I did not).

He had gone clear to Illinois with nothing to defend himself but a jackknife. "Yessir, that's all." He had knocked a man so hard with his fist one night that "by gracious I was afraid I had killed him." A peaceable person he had been obliged to stand up for his rights all his life. Once he had a dispute with a man:

"I reached in to my pockets just so, just like this, very slow, and drew out my knife; this very knife here in my hand, just as if I was going to whittle or something like that. And, sir, that man stepped right back and up against the side of the house and liked to knocked the boards clean off the building; no 'was no log house—Simmonses—you know, and shook the plastering down the back of his neck, and, sir, he turned just as white as a sheet, just as white as that ear of corn there, that white ear, just about such a color as that, and then he went out doors and one time I was—"

Mr. Ryder had been through

many remarkable experiences. In two hours he told me about several.

"I'd ask you to come to my house to night," he said, a little while before we parted, "but my wife she's—you know, she's sick, and I can't do it. I'm sorry—" and he really was pretty much all he claimed to be in every respect. "You go down to John Boggan's," he advised at last. "John's the cleverest fellow you're likely to meet. He's got a place for you to sleep I know."

So we parted, and I walked along the hillside three or four hundred yards, and then turned "off at a little chopped log where I could see a path" leading down to a neat looking board house beside the little run, surrounded by a fence, and on all sides oak, gum and chestnut trees. It looked like a standing invitation to "come in."

—Raymond S. Spears, in Forest and Stream.

WHO SO BLIND

As those who will not see!

From an exchange we learn that a good natured farmer, with a Gordon setter, and two Englishmen were at a station waiting the train. The farmer was reading a paper and the dog strayed away. "Hey! Come here, Locksmith!" and the dog at once ran to his master. Upon approaching the says, "May I ask what you called that dog?"

"Locksmith," said the farmer. "And why, pray?"

"Because, when I kick him he makes a bolt for the door."

This raised a general laugh in the train. When he returned to his friend he his friend he remarked, "Most extraordinary name the man over there has for his dog."

"What?" asked his friend.

"Locksmith," replied the first Englishman.

"And why such a name?"

"Because, he says every time he kicks him he bolts for the door!"

A young preacher told a tale in this county recently about a man killing a bulldog with a pitch fork. The dog was coming at him with bared teeth in a most ferocious manner, and while the man hated to do it he speared the bulldog with the prongs of the fork.

The owner of the dog was very much put out about it, but could not complain very much. But he did say, "If you found you must use the fork, why did you not use the other end?"

The ready reply was, "Why did not the dog come at me with the other end?"

An Englishman was in the audience and it was said that he labored on the joke some hours before he got at the true inwardness of it.

JAMES H. LOGAN

James H. Logan, a citizen of Randolph County, died January 23, 1902, at the residence of his son-in-law, Senator C. H. Scott, of Elkins, aged 84 years. He is remembered by our older citizens on Knapps Creek and the Little Levels as the first college bred teacher of Pocahontas schools in the years of 1837-8. He was the first teacher the writer of this paragraph was ever taught by, and he cherishes his memory as the only teacher that ever gave him a taste of the proverbial birch.

For sixty years Mr Logan has been of marked prominence in business affairs of Randolph and adjoining counties. He has the reputation of having sold more small farms and locating more settlers than any other citizen of his county. At the time of his decease he owned more than twenty thousand acres of land and a large personality beside as the result of business methods and industry.

In the Tygarts Valley News is an extended memorial sketch, closing thus: "James H. Logan will be remembered by his people as a careful, industrious and honorable man whose example might well be emulated by those who shall follow him." W. T. P.

Another freak newspaper has come to hand. It is Jim Smith's Jem this time, published from a backwoods county of Kentucky. We have read it from cover to cover, and have laid it aside with the "Tom Cat," "The Gating Gun," and others of that ilk, not caring to subscribe, being as we take more papers now than we read. We don't patronize a man who won't exchange a way; if he thinks his old paper is better than ours we let him keep it.

A true friend of humanity, an Englishman who has a world wide reputation for his efforts in behalf of peace, temperance, reformation and reform, has composed the following on the "flanneled fool" piece recently perpetrated by Mr Kipling:

"The flanneled fool at the wicket, In frivolous pastime may revel; But the khaki-clad brave in the thick, Is playing the game of the Devil For all is good humor at cricket. However severe be the strife, And I think that to take a man's wicket, Is better than taking his life!"

AN ALIBI.

When Mr Pickwick was sued for breach of promise, Mr Weller insisted that the thing to do was to prove an alibi.

When the State convicts men of robbery it seems that all that is required for the convicts is to get some affidavits proving alibi, submit them to the board of pardons, and be free.

Hampshire County is stirred over the action of the board in a robbery case which is almost similar to the case of Armstrong and Cumberland, who were sent up from this county. They produced affidavits from some people in Marietta, Ohio, to prove an alibi, and were pardoned.

In the Hampshire case Harry Anderson and two men by the name of Morrison were convicted of robbery. In applying for a pardon they produced two affidavits procured in Pittsburgh, signed by Dan Jones and Sam Walker, to the effect that the prisoners were at another place when the robbery was committed. The prosecuting attorney of Hampshire County is so sure that these affidavits are bogus that he offers \$100 reward for any information as to the identity of the men who make the affidavits.

"A MAN IS WHAT HE EATS."

Intelligent strangers that have come among us the past few years have told the writer that one of the peculiarities of our people is their consuming desire to find out and talk about the affairs of their neighbors. This is an evidence they have hungering and thirsting minds that must have something to feed upon, and will devour whatever whatever they find nearest to them. Now hunger and thirst will make unpleasant things taste very pleasant. Hungry and thirsty soldiers are we informed once came to Lewisburg and found a swill tub in the back yard, and greatly enjoyed the contents, exclaiming with demonstration and keen satisfaction, "Dot ish goot." Now this was all in their reach at the moment, but had there been different entertainment in sight, represented by a nice table spread with nicely prepared dishes, that same "hungering and thirsting" would have found expression in the same words, "Dot ish goot," and they would have given the swill tub the go-by and not deprive the pigs of their normal nourishment, but fed on food of much higher pretensions and more pleasant associations. As a Pocahontas man I feel that we have been born "hungry and thirsty" for knowledge and we are perfectly miserable unless we can hear of something to think and talk of. We are living at a time when we have it in our power to select what we may prefer as the means of meeting the cravings of this hungering and thirsting that we have been born with. Now it is my conviction that one of the best things that we could possibly do would be to turn away from the emasculating sensation, highly gingered literature and gossip so much in evidence and feed our hungering and thirsting minds on such fare as the Bible, the poets, and scientific journals, so amply provided and so cheaply published. The Creator of our minds declares those are the best off of all peopled when He declared, "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness for they shall be filled." They shall be satisfied in the best sense of the word, for by so doing they feed their minds on that which the Creator of minds has prepared, and as a matter of course He that created our minds knows best of all what our minds need and must have before they are really and happily satisfied. W. T. P.

Mr George P. Moore sent us down the article in which Rev Sam P. Jones pays his respects to Bishop Potter. It strikes us that both of these gentlemen mean to stand for temperance, but disagree as to means for promoting it. The only exception we take to Rev Mr Jones' article is that he tries to separate the sheep from the goats, and places Rev Mr Potter with the goats. He should remember that the "gang the Bishop trains with" is not wholly bad, just as his own crowd is not wholly good. We have all come short,

NOT SHOT

Rev Sam Jones Pours it into Brother Potter

The Rev Sam Jones in a letter to the Atlanta Journal, says: "Bishop Potter, of New York City, is a great man; he is a broad man; he is all sorts of a man; he is every body's man. It is not because he is a bishop, nor because he is an Episcopalian that makes me say what I say, but because of his views so widely circulated, of which I am sure the devil himself approves.

Bishop Potter, of New York, knows about as much about us poor white people in Georgia as we care about him in New York. He runs with a different crowd and trains with a different gang; to what we run with and train with. The good, God fearing people of Georgia are for prohibition and we don't like the names he calls us and the names he calls our people, such as "impudent fraud and imprudent failure," and such like.

The business of a minister of God in this world is to champion and fight for every thing that is right, and to denounce everything that is wrong. There is not a good man in Georgia who indorse the sentiments of Bishop Potter, of New York. Bishop Potter may vaporize about education and transformation and so on, but what the good people of Georgia want is prohibition.

"I tell you, in New York when the take a Bishop around with them and dine him and wine him and stuff him and toast him, it doesn't take him long to imbibe the views of wine bibbers and gluttons and to preach the doctrine of voluptuaries from the platform.

How long before Bishop Potter and his gang broaden the Ten Commandments and liberalizing the moral law so they would have to read:

"Thou shalt not steal less than a million dollars."

"Thou shalt not break the Sabbath, but bend it double if there is money in it."

"Thou shalt not commit adultery by having more than one wife at your home."

"Thou shalt not covet, but get all you can and keep all you get."

"Thou shalt not kill a single man but like John Bull kill them by the thousand and its all O. K."

"Thou shalt not be guilty of idolatry, worship the true and living dollar, etc."

I mingle and mix with preachers and people. I don't know a faithful minister of today who is not a prohibitionist in sentiment and heart, nor do I know a God-fearing member of the church who is not antiwhiskey from bottom to top. You may take Jerry McAuley's works in New York among the bums and thugs, a man whose life was consecrated to the salvation of the poor and the humble. His sentiments were as much at antipodes with Bishop Potters as heaven is from hell.

"Bishop Potter, when dining with his millionaire friends with their flow of wines and glow of spirits, is in a very poor condition and attitude to talk to us poor Georgia people, or to advise and counsel any but the Four Hundred of New York. You can always mighty nigh tell what gang a fellow is running with when you read his sentiments and listen to his views.

It is a very hard matter for a preacher to say anything that will wound a brother in his church that is worth a million dollars, or the rich and great he runs with socially.

"I am satisfied that Bishop Potter's views on this question are well pleasing to the devil, and he has done that old gentleman a kindness that he will remember him for, no doubt, in the days to come, and when I look upon the faithful and tried and true men of Georgia, who have seen the shores of intemperance and the vile work of the saloons, and see their tears and prayers as they struggle to rid our State of this the worst enemy we have and then have them ridiculed and cajoled, and grieved by a pampered priest, I feel like praying for such men like Paul prayed for Alexander the coppersmith: "Oh, Lord, reward him according to his works"

I dare say that if Bishop Potter would come to Georgia and utter sentiment slike that he will be where the spiritualist speaker was who had been speaking for an hour and had his crowd all aglow with his wonderful logic and rhetoric, and by and by he said:

"Now ladies and gentlemen, I announce the most wonderful phenomena in the spiritualistic world when I say to you that in the realm of the spiritual everything becomes real, that you can handle a ghost like you can handle a man."

About that time a little, measly-faced, red-headed, squint-eyed, half-deaf fellow sitting back in the audience, hollered out "Amen!" The speaker stopped and said, "I am glad of a witness to this wonderful proposition; come forward, my friend, and give us the facts and proof of this wonderful proposition."

"What, what, what was your proposition?" "I said, sir, that in the spiritualistic world everything was so real that you could handle a ghost just like you can handle a man."

"Ah, the devil," said the fellow, "I thought you said a goat!"

It is no ghost, gentlemen, the Bishop has jumped up; it is a goat and that goat has butted millions into hell, and I have no doubt he was butting Bishop Potter to good effect when the Bishop belched up such sentiments as are accredited him.

A Masonic Lodge is not responsible that one of its members gets drunk or commits a crime. A great church is not responsible that one of its members violates the law of God, but a Masonic Lodge is responsible for the man they elect Worshipful Master. A church is responsible for whom they put at its head. Their responsibility has been fixed and must be met.

Give us ministers of God who are true to the right and who look not with the least allowance upon sin and crime, and then I have hopes for the triumph of right and the defeat of wrong. Yours truly, SAM P. JONES

Ecclesiastical Impoliteness

Editor Pocahontas Times: Will you give me space for a few sentences about the article, "Ecclesiastical Impoliteness," reprinted by request from the Methodist Advocate in your issue of January 23. We do not believe that when "speakers, editors and press correspondents of the M. E. Church South refer to the M. E. Church as the Northern Methodist Church, etc.," that they as a rule mean the least stigma.

All Protestants should have the great respect for the church that has such an noble record and stands first in point of membership—at least of all Protestant denominations in the United States. Nor can we see that the mere designation of locality, north, where the M. E. Church is most largely represented, can be equal in stigma to calling any church "Rebel or Slave."

Such epithets would only be comparable if we of the South would speak of the M. E. Church as the "Carpet-Bag Church." The writer in the Methodist Advocate calls attention to a fact, however, though, as it seems to me, in an offensive way: "That when a church is spoken of it should be in respectful terms"—though the name Methodism itself was once a term of reproach, as are the names of many other churches, but me thinks he leaves a word unsaid: Why is it that speakers, etc., of the M. E. Church so offensively persist in referring to the M. E. Church as the Mother Church, the Parent Church, the Old Methodist Church? These people have sense enough to know there is no Mother Church, no Parent Church, no Old Methodist Church, but nevertheless they persist in this impoliteness. Why is it? As the old darkey said, we know when a log is split which is the larger part, but we can't tell to save our lives which is the older, the mother or parent side.

Yours Respectfully, W. J. WHITESELL Academy, W. Va. Jan. 28, 1902

Greenbank.

We are having bad winter weather at this time. Snow, rain and mud. Cold and warm. Feeding good and stock looking well, but grain scarce and high.

We will have new mail service on February 3rd, from Travellers Rest by way of Boyer Arboreale, and Greenbank to Cass. It will give us daily mail to and from the railroad and to the county-seat, a thing we have needed for some time, but have been deprived of by some other parties. C. L. Burner is contractor. The above route will be all we want if the contractor does not have it changed to start from Cass instead of Travellers Rest, then it will be all wrong and would not do at all, so we hope he won't.

We are very much interested in the "On to Grafton," sketches of our friend, Rev. Wm. T. Price. We never served in the war with the exception of a half a day, but that was long enough to see there was no fun in it. We left in day time and came back after night, and had to flank the picket line, he woods and fear made the hair raise my hat at times, so it seemed to me.

Price Sheets, of Naples, Va., was in town Saturday attending Justice Hudson's court.

BLACK HAWK.

NOTICE

All persons having claims against the estate of H. A. Yeager, deceased, will present them at once to me for adjudication. Also, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are notified to pay the same at once.

RELLA F. YEAGER

Administratrix of H. A. Yeager, deceased.

THE ANGLO-SAXON SLAVES.

One of the memorable stories that makes Green's History of the English people so interesting is that told to the Roman deacon, Gregory, and the English slaves. During the interregnum war between the Northern and Southern English, led by Aethelric on the part of the North against Aella on the South, foreign markets were filled with English slaves, etc. One of the most popular metropolises was that of the Roman metropolis. While a group of such captives were on exhibition, it might have been in the great Forum of Trajan which even now in its ruins recalls the glories of the imperial city, a Romish deacon came along. His notice was attracted by the novel appearance of the slaves. Their fair faces and golden hair were something quite new to him and he inquired of the slave trader from what country they came. The merchant replied "they are Angles."

The deacon felt sorry for them, but veiled his pity in a humorous way and said, "Not Angles, but angels, with faces so angel like. From what country come they?" The merchant replied, "They come from Deira."

"Deira: aye, plucked from Gods ire and called to Christ's mercy. What is the name of your king?" Gregory seized on the word as of good omen: "Alleluia shall be sung in Aella's land," he said and passed on and studied on the way and means how the angel faces should be taught to sing it. In the course of events the way was opened up.

The wise men of Northumbria had met to deliberate on the new faith to which King Edwin had professed. To the finer class of minds among these nobles, the charm of the christian faith lay in the light it threw on the darkness that hangs over the lives of men—the darkness of the future as of the past: whence have men come and whither they are aigma: if Eldorman with much emotion exclaimed, "So seems the life of a man, O King, as a sparrow's flight through the hall when a man is sitting at meat at winter-tide, with the warm fire lighted on the hearth, but the chill rain storm without. The sparrow flies in at one door, tarries for a moment in the light and heat of the hearth fire and then flying forth from the other vanishes into the wintry darkness whence it came. So tarries for a moment the life of man in our sight, but what is before it, what after it, we know not. If this new teaching tell us aught certainly of these let us follow it."

The main part of the crowd, however did not seem to be much moved by such a remark. It remained for a priest named Cofa, to move or wake them up to action by a coarser line of remarks, and addressed the King in this style: "None of your people, Edwin, have worshipped the Gods more busily than I, yet there are many persons more favored and more fortunate than I am. Were these gods good for any thing they would help their worshippers."

The priest then mounted his horse, hurled his spear into the sacred temple at Godmanham and with the rest embraced the new religion recently professed by the King Edwin. W. T. P.

The Awfulness of Bad Example.

Very young children take close observation of home life. They will notice drunkenness in a father as soon as they can see any thing and long before their minds are capable of distinguishing its nature or its tendency. The children soon learn that the parent regards spirituous liquors as a very interesting enjoyment of sense, and of course they cannot but think of it as something very good. The means of intoxication also within the children's reach, and their own home, so far as a dangerous and malignant influence is concerned, is changed into a dramshop. The mother in the meantime often contracts the same evil habit from the father, and in this way both parents unite in the unnatural, awful work of corrupting their children.

What a sad state of things is here presented to our view! A husband and wife, to whose care God has given children to be trained up by them for heaven, united together in taking them by the hand and staggering on coolly to perdition with them. Who among us whose heart is not made of stone can look at such a family without feeling sadly distressed and have presented to his mind the most terrible forebodings? Think if you will for a moment of these innocent helpless beings, entirely unaware of their great danger and incapable of knowing it, led in this way as victims to the slaughter! Can it be that parents will thus destroy their offspring, and in so doing destroy themselves likewise?

They will not only destroy themselves and children for this life, but also for the life that is to come for drunkenness "Kills beyond the tomb." This by investigation is seen to be less bloody indeed but not less cruel than the heathen god before whom the Israelites burnt their own offspring. Pause and consider whether you not pity the children or detest the parents in this deplorable condition of things. M. W. A.

Mr and Mrs David Moore and Mr and Mrs J. W. Grimes, of Dilley Mill, were in town several days last week, dealing with our merchants.

WOODSMAN.

Charles Curry, of the Staunton Bar, has obligingly furnished this office with a copy of his masterly essay on criminals and their treatment, read before the Virginia Bar Association, at the White Sulphur Springs last August. The conclusions he rests in are that criminality is a natural phenomenon and must be studied and dealt with according to natural and scientific methods. The criminal is a product of society, hence society is responsible for him and deal with him by natural and rational methods. Should all this be a fact there is nothing in human and divine law, as now understood, that serves a truly legitimate purpose in dealing with the problem, what to do with criminals.

Miss Mollie Smith has been sick during the past week.

Dunmore.

Then it snowed again and the waters raised to some extent. Miss Katie McElwee spent a week at Dunmore. Joe Hannah was over to see his betsy Sunday. Stonewall spent Sunday in town. C. A. Monroe Meadows spent Sunday in town, taking in some fine lithia water.

R. L. Nottingham, P. M. has gotten in a very fine post office cabinet, which adds very much to the appearance of our postoffice. Dunmore mail has been put off at Forrest since February 2nd. Auctioneer Swecker and Sheriff E. N. Moore attended the A.W. Moore sale on Gnapp's Creek. Auctioneer Swecker sold the personal property of C. W. Shewalter January 29.

Major J. C. Price is fixing for a big sawset. The sawmill was started at Cass Friday. The big Company Hotel is getting under good headway. Miss Emma McNeil spent last week in town.

Overseer W. W. Arbogast was looking over the roads last week and will have some roads done soon.

A. O. Bird was in town this week with a fine line of shoes. Rev. H. W. McLaughlin will sail in a few days for the old country.

The Rev. John I. Vainer was in our town last week selling Willmore's new analytical reference Bible, which is a complete encyclopedia of the Bible and makes the Bible its own interpreter. Quite a lot of our boys and girls went to Cass last week to see the big mill start.

The railroad surveyors are near Driscoll this week.

Swecker got in a carload of bedsteads this week.

Jim Gum saw a bright light—it's a girl.

T. M. Gum will carry the mail from Forrest to Dunmore.

Mrs L. E. Campbell is on the sick list.

Miss Ella Pritchard has gone to the Healing Springs to see her brother. He is not so well at this time.

MR. POOH.

Cass, Camp 3

We have been having lots of snow, followed by rain and sleet the past week. The forest is covered with snow at this writing.

D. J. Tabor, Foreman for the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company, has a crew of about 50 men.

James Kirkpatrick is our cook and a better one never followed the woods.

Mike Quinlin is our barn boss. He is as comical as a parrot and affords amusement for the whole crew.

Our instrumental music is furnished by the Jews Harp Band. The musicians are Pete Kelley and Jake McLaughlin; professional, Alex Butterbaugh with Strickler McLaughlin second b-st Martin Boblett, mouth organist, and everything moves off smoothly.

John Galford is our shoe cobbler, and is a pleasant gentleman.

Th West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company has five teams skidding logs. The teamsters are Jake McLaughlin, Alex Butterbaugh, James King, Patty Lomis, and Joe Gum. The grab drivers Laurence McLaughlin, John Galford and I. B. Shrader.

Martin Boblett is growing a business whisker.

Bill Cassel is our black smith, with Will Bill as assistant.

Charley Polling and Adam Dill man are the road monkeys. They kept the sun darkened for two days, throwing dirt in the air. They are all O. K. and understand the art of road making to perfection.

The Company has an American Log Loader in operation. Four men are employed in its operation, and manipulating the logs. The arc extending the railroad line. There will be a camp located within two miles of here. At least three hundred men will be employed on this line, which will give Pocahontas boys continued employment.

A woodsman by the name of Dave McDonald was run over by the log train one day last week, on Cheat Mountain, and instantly killed. It is rumored that he had been drinking during the day at Cass and had started on his way to Cass. He became so intoxicated that he had fallen to sleep on the track. He was run over by the log train and much mutilated.

We have a pigs ear near Cass that should be looked into by the officers of the law. These vile men should be brought to justice and thus save many a soul from shame and ruin.

A WOODSMAN.

Charles Curry, of the Staunton Bar, has obligingly furnished this office with a copy of his masterly essay on criminals and their treatment, read before the Virginia Bar Association, at the White Sulphur Springs last August. The conclusions he rests in are that criminality is a natural phenomenon and must be studied and dealt with according to natural and scientific methods. The criminal is a product of society, hence society is responsible for him and deal with him by natural and rational methods. Should all this be a fact there is nothing in human and divine law, as now understood, that serves a truly legitimate purpose in dealing with the problem, what to do with criminals.

Mr and Mrs David Moore and Mr and Mrs J. W. Grimes, of Dilley Mill, were in town several days last week, dealing with our merchants.

Miss Mollie Smith has been sick during the past week.

THE

Marlinton Drug Store,

HARRY R. ECHOLS, Prop.

A complete line of Pure Drugs, MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, DYE STUFFS, BRUSHES, COMBS, STATIONERY, PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, PAINT BRUSHES, ETC.

A full line of the best tobacco, cigars and cigarettes. ELEGANT STOCK OF LOWNEY'S CANDY. Physicians prescriptions a specialty.

Undertaking,

Academy & Seebert, W. Va.

We keep on hand a line of Caskets, from the plainest to the best and finest ever seen in this county. Full line of burial robes for men, women and children. An elegant hearse, the only one in the county. Every thing up to date and first class. All messages by wire or phone to Academy or Seebert will receive prompt attention. Burials attended in person if so desired.

A. R. SMITH & CO.,

Smith & Hamilton

DEALERS IN

FRESH MEATS,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Orders filled by Express Promptly LOCATED NEXT DOOR to Bank of Marlinton Building. Fresh meats every Tuesday and Saturday.

EAST END LIVERY.

BY C. L. HANGER.

Good Safe Horses, Neat Clean Carriages, Prices Moderate.

I am now occupying the Wilson Stable near the Court-house. Any one in need of a first-class livery team will do well to call on me. Phone in office. Will treat you right.

Yours respectfully,

C. L. HANGER,

Marshall Business College

is located in the coming industrial center of three States; Ohio, West Virginia and Kentucky. Huntington is beautifully located on the Ohio River, has more wide streets and avenues than any other city in the country. College location most beautiful and healthy. Our close identification with the business interests of the three states immediately adjoining enables us to readily secure employment for our graduates. This is the coming commercial training school. Get your business education where you will be needed in the industrial world. Write for catalog today. Address W. A. RILEY, Sec., Huntington, W. Va.

WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY.

MORGANTOWN.

Equipment: Ten buildings; libraries, laboratories, shops, aquaria, greenhouses. Faculty: Sixty-five members, trained in the leading universities of the world. Departments: Eleven, collegiate and professional. Students: About 900 last year. Young men and young women admitted on equal terms to all departments. Tuition: Free to all West Virginia students.

New Barber shop

BERT BUSH, PROPRIETOR

The Marlinton Barbershop will be opened on Tuesday, December 24, 1901, for business at the old stand adjoining the Gay & Kincaid Hotel. The shop will be conducted by Mr Wm Hartenstein, one of the most expert artists in his line in Baltimore. All work guaranteed. Your patronage solicited.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, ME Church 8:

REV H. LAWSON, Pastor.

1st Sunday,—Mt Vernon, 11 a. m. Sunset, 3 p. m. Huntersville 7, 30 p. m.

2d Sunday,—Marlinton 11 a. m. Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.

3d Sunday,—Huntersville 11 a. m. Bethel 3 p. m. Mt Vernon 7 30 p. m.

4th Sunday,—Mt Pleasant 11 a. m. Marlinton 8 p. m.

Marlinton Circuit M. P. Church.

1st Sunday,—Bethel, 10:30 a. m. Riverside, 3:00 p. m.

2d Sunday,—Burr Valley, 10:30 p. m. Beaver Valley, 3:00 p. m.

3d Sunday,—Droop Mt, 10:30 a. m. Brownstown, 3:00 p. m.

4th Sunday,—Fairview, 10:30 a. m. 3:00 p. m.

Marlinton.

OLIVER LOWMYER, Pastor

Marlinton Circuit.

When Men Talk

Of Clothing, Hosiery, Shirts and other furnishings and of places to buy them, our store is sure to be favorably mentioned. Why? 1 Because I carry the largest assortment in town. 2 Because the latest styles and best quality are kept. 3 Last but not least, the lowest prices.

REDUCTION SALE.

From now on I will make a large reduction in heavy underwear, overcoats, sweaters, over-shirts and heavy suits.

I have some ladies half arctics I will sell at 55c

A Candee half arctic at 60c

Ladies rubbers at 25c

I have some of these all wool over-shirts, left, at \$1.40

I also have some heavy lined duck coats at \$1.00

Call and let me show some bargains: I am sure to suit you.

Thanking you for your kind patronage during the past year, also thanking you in advance for what you may see fit to buy this year, I am

J. A. HOOVER

GENTS FURNISHER

MARLINTON, W. VA.

FARMERS' IMPLEMENT AND SUPPLY CO.

Seebert, W. Va.

DEALERS IN

The Pocahontas Times,

Bear, Land o' Cakes and Brithers Boots,
Frise Maidenkirik to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I redy ye tent it;
A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it. —BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	STATIONS	EAST
No 141 Daily ex Sunday		No 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.56	Forrest	11.55
2.19	Clover Lick	12.20
2.35	Harper	12.36
3.00	Marlington	12.51
3.12	Buckeye	12.53
3.20	Dan	12.55
3.30	Seebert	12.55
3.52	Beards	1.00
4.10	Droop Mountain	1.05
4.32	Rentick	1.05
4.41	Spring Creek	1.05
5.05	Anthony	1.35
5.15	Kelster	1.35
5.35	Little Sulphur	1.55
5.45	Whitcomb	1.55
5.55	Ronceverte	1.55

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

Paris D. Yeager was appointed Sergeant of the town by the new Council.

Claiborne McNeil, the father of Senator N. C. McNeil, is in a very precarious condition of health.

Several of the County Attorneys will attend the first meeting of the creditors of Wm. MacGill, who went into voluntary bankruptcy on the 8th.

The trial of J. C. Lightner, a lawyer of Bath, for shooting T. B. Hickman with birdshot resulted in a verdict of unlawful assault, and a fine of \$40 and costs amounting to \$7. The defense to the action Lightner had waivered.

Mr and Mrs L. J. Barnes, of Huntersville, were in Marlington Friday. Mr Barnes is rapidly recovering from a shot gun wound in the leg, accidentally inflicted by his brother, last October. He was confined to his bed eleven weeks, but it is thought he will not be permanently injured, and it is hoped he will regain the full use of his limb in a short time.

We volunteer this piece of advice for what it may be worth: If any of our readers see a ginger cake on the snow crust, let him not touch it. Quite a number of cats and dogs and other things by neglecting this precaution have suffered fatal consequences. A Staunton detective has been investigating and may find out something that will clear up the mystery, we earnestly hope, before much more mischief is done.

A suit before Squire G. R. Curry between S. J. Payne and E. F. McLaughlin attracted a large crowd at Hillsboro last Thursday. There were four attorneys and a crowd of witnesses. The matter in dispute was the timber cleared off the right of way just below Marlington by Clark and White, and afterwards sawed by W. A. Bussard. The suit was compromised by the plaintiff accepting a judgment of \$36.50.

A ship builder from the North came on last Friday to inspect the quality of black spruce in this county to see whether it was suitable for spars for vessels. G. E. Patrick has been getting out some trees measuring 60 to 70 feet with a diameter of 10 to 12 inches. At the big end. The ship builders had never heard of any spruce suitable for masts of ships this far south, the market having been supplied from Canada. It is likely we have the spruce which is the farthest south of any.

W. R. Numan, of Staunton, was in Marlington last week to get affidavits to clear himself of a charge preferred against him as a police officer of Staunton. A young girl of this place left her home last summer with her uncle, and her father secured a warrant for her. She went to Staunton, and Policeman Newman was charged with knowing of her whereabouts and adding her to shelter from the authorities. The affidavits procured here fully vindicated the officer of the charge.

The suit of G. W. Wagner vs B. F. Hamilton was decided Saturday at Huntersville by Squire McElwee in favor of the defendant. The subject matter of the suit was some goods lost out of a car on the railway. The defendant had some goods billed to Ronceverte before the new railroad was completed. He chartered a car and the plaintiffs goods were put in it. Two boxes were lost and the court held that the defendant was required to exercise ordinary care only under the circumstances and dismissed the action.

While going up the track from Marlington the crew of the local freight saw a pile of dirt on the track which they thought was a large boulder. The train was too near to be stopped and the crew jumped off, with the exception of the engineer, who stayed by his engine and came through unhurt. The brakemen landed all right, but the fireman, L. E. Irvin had chosen a bad place for a fall and was much bruised up. His leg and side were hurt and his nose and cheek very badly cut. He was taken to the C. and O. Hospital at Clifton Forge on Wednesday.

LUMBERMAN KILLED

David McDonald run over by a Log Train

Last Thursday morning, Jan. 30, about 6 o'clock, the mangled remains of David McDonald, a logger and woodsman, about 45 years old, a native of Pennsylvania, in the employ of the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company, was found on the top of Cheat Mountain, on the railroad track of the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company. The Company's Engine No 1 went up between 4 and 5 o'clock the same morning, and struck him while sitting on the ends of the ties at well known spring just under the brow of the mountain. The body was dragged four or five hundred yards before it was dropped. When found it was all twisted and bruised and torn, a leg and a foot cut clean off.

A pity to relate the unfortunate man was in a state of intoxication when killed. Strange to say there were two bottles of whiskey and a watch were found on the body of the deceased, wholly unexplained.

Parties who discovered the horrible remains, gathered them up, buckled straps about them, rolled the body in a blanket and transferred them to the porch in front of the Company's store at Cass, where they lay a prey to the curious public's gaze throughout the day, owing to difficulty in getting a coroner.

The inquest was not held until 9 o'clock Friday morning. The following are the names of the officers, doctors and jurymen conducting the inquest:

Coroner, J. L. Hudson, J. P. Special Constable, J. H. Bird. Coroner's Jury—Edward Rutledge, Lee Hinkle, Harry Carson, Rev Harry Blackhurst, C. L. Burser, Frank Wilson.

The medical examination was conducted by Drs J. A. and J. D. Arbutckle.

The discovery of a human body, torn and mangled, with two bottles of intoxicating liquor on the body, constitute a scene of horror and ghastliness rarely met with, and should be regarded by everyone as an awful warning against the accustomed use of strong drink.

The remains were interred yesterday at a nearby cemetery at the expense of the deceased. Cass, W. Va. Feb. 1, 1902.

OIL PROSPECTS

The Pocahontas Oil Company, Incorporated, will Put Down a Test Well Some Time this Year Some Stock still not Placed.

A bunch of philanthropists, known as the Pocahontas Oil Co., intend to bore a hole in the surface of the earth in this county, to make a test for oil. They will make an effort to place enough stock to put down a well so that it will not be too great a burden on any one man. The cost of a well deep enough to thoroughly test the spot on which it is located is from \$5,000 to \$10,000.

It is thought that the prospects for finding oil in this county are very good. The oil bearing rock outcrops at certain localities and is deeply buried at other places. We are just on the edge of the coal strata and that is thought to be a favorable sign also. Salt springs are of very common occurrence and there are indications of gas at several parts of the county.

Pocahontas County is probably the richest county in natural resources in the State. It has coal, iron, timber, rich land, limestone, marble and sandstone in almost unlimited quantities. It would naturally follow that underneath this great mineral wealth there would be found reservoirs containing oil and gas.

Any one wishing stock in the Company can apply to Hubert Echols, Secretary, at Marlington, W. Va.

THE WAR SPIRIT

Prevalent at Hillsboro and Two Men Fight a Duel with Shot Guns.

At Hillsboro last Thursday two young men went out rabbit hunting. In the excitement of the hunt one of them fired so close to the other's hand that it was powder burned. The injured man brooded over his wrongs until they got home when he challenged his enemy to fight a duel. Shot-guns were chosen as weapons and seconds were secured. The principals were pretty well jagged but the seconds drew the shot out of the shells.

The young men were placed 21 steps apart and told to fire when three was counted. The second said one, and both guns went off. Both men fell at the first shot, and one insisted he had received a charge of shot in his stomach. The other young man was paralyzed.

Both young men had a headache the next morning.

In compliance with Presbyterian recommendation arrangement was made by the deacons to insure the Marlington Presbyterian church last Sunday night.

Joseph Sharp, of Elk, brought forty-seven pieces of peltry to Marlington Monday, fox, coon and skunk, to be consigned to a fur dealer in Baltimore.

Our City Jeweler, I. L. Sander, has been quite sick for several weeks.

OFF TO THE HOLY LAND

Rev H. W. McLaughlin sails next Saturday

Rev H. W. McLaughlin left Tuesday for his tour of the Holy Land. He will sail from New York Saturday, and be gone seventy-two days. He has promised us some letters for our paper. The following will be his addresses during the tour:

Instructions for mailing letters to members of Clark's "Celtic Cruise," Feb. 8, 1902.

Put "Via London" at the top of your letters, and "Clark's Celtic Cruise" down in the lower left-hand corner of envelope.

The dates given below are for mailing letters from New York City. Allow additional time from inland points:

From Feb. 8 to 18—Address care Clark's Tourist Office, Grand Continental Hotel Building, Cairo, Egypt.

From Feb. 19 to 26—Address care of Clark's Tourist Office, Jerusalem, Palestine.

From Feb. 27 to March 7—Address Rougier and Co., Constantinople, Turkey.

From March 8 to 12—Address care Aselmeyer Pfister and Co., 2 Strada Piliro, Naples, Italy.

After March 12—Address all letters, Care White Star Line, 30 James Street, Liverpool, and they can be forwarded to each passenger according to route they will have chosen from Naples, or Ville Franche to New York.

NOTE—Postage, 5 cents for each half ounce or fraction (news-papers 4 ounces, or less, 2 cents; and 1 cent for every additional 2 ounces, or fraction thereof.)

CLARK'S TOURIST AGENCY
111 Broadway, New York

LAYING A SPIRIT.

Another Good Ghost Story Ruthlessly Destroyed by Skeptics. The Discouraged Ghost Takes Refuge in a Girl's Shoe.

About fifteen years ago a house in Hillsboro was reported to be haunted and for several weeks it was the talk of the whole country. The ghost was to be heard in the evening just after dark, and that being a convenient season for the neighbors to gather in, great crowds of people would come and listen to the ghost.

Some believed that the noises were supernatural and others were trying to locate the sounds and were skeptical.

The ghost would come up out of the well, tread softly into the kitchen, pass through the kitchen with muffled foot steps, enter the dining room and make ghostly noises, a weird sound some thing like the sighing of the wind or a moan. Then the ghost could be heard to walk back and go into the well.

The way it was discovered was by a young girl who was working at the place going to draw water from the well after dark.

As often as she did this the ghostly footsteps would accompany her into the house, make the blood curdling sound, and go back to its lurking place in the well. For the sake of experiment the girl would call up the spirit time after time, walk through the house, followed by the ghostly footsteps in the presence of a large number of persons.

It seemed impossible to locate the sounds, but after the country was thoroughly divided on the question, some young men, by watching the girl at the time the sighing sound was made, saw her breath on the frosty air. Being accused of causing the excitement she admitted it, and showed how she made the sound of foot steps by manipulating her toes on the inside of her big heavy shoes.

The tapping sound caused by her big toe placed on top of the second toe and snapped off, caused the ghostly footsteps, and a ventriloquist faculty of making weird noises without moving a muscle of the face enabled her to make the ghostly sound.

The First Person Photographed

Rev Carr Moore writes from Bridgewater, Rockingham County, Virginia to a Philadelphia paper an interesting fact concerning Miss Anna C. Draper, who died at Hastings, New York last December in her ninety-fifth year. She has the reputation of being the first woman in the world to have her photograph taken. This occurred at Hampden Sydney College in Prince Edward County, Virginia, where her brother Dr. John W. Draper, was professor from 1835 to 1845, and she was living with him at the time he made the discovery. Previous to this discovery, Daguerre could only get impressions from inanimate objects, as an hour or more was required for each exposure, and no living thing could pose that long. Mr Moore says this camera with which the picture was taken was in the museum of Hampden Sydney College in 1885, when he left college, and it may be there now.

NOTICE

I hereby warn all persons not to disturb or molest the property belonging to the H. A. Yeager estate by hauling away wood and lumber or in any other way. The persons having in their possession the work harness and buggy harness loaned them by the late H. A. Yeager will return them at once to the undersigned.

RELLA F. YEAGER, Administratrix of H. A. Yeager, dec'd.

Lands Sold for Taxes

List of real estate sold in the county of Pocahontas, West Virginia, in the month of January, 1902, for the non-payment of taxes charged thereon for the year 1899, and purchased by individuals:

NAME OF PERSON CHARGED	LOCAL DESCRIPTION OF LAND.	Quantity of land charged	Quantity of land sold	NAME OF PURCHASER.	Whole amount paid by
WITH TAXES.					th
Hogsett J M & J C Gay	Old field Fk Elk	9.80	9.80	J L Cleek	2 41
White Wm H est	Laurel Creek	332	332	Levi Gay	12 48
David John W Est	Buffalo Mountain	15	15	W A Bratton	1 81
McCutehen J B Est	Throok Creek	2599	2599	Dr John Ligon	52 67
same	El Kon	80	40	Dora McCloud	14 93
Riley Thos S	Hd Greenbrier R	495	495	Uriah Bird	16 12
McCarthy Martha T	Browns mtn	130	130	Same	8 57
Rider J W	Cochran Creek	66	66	John Rider	3 56
same	"	120	120	Same	11 30
same	"	100	100	Same	2 49
Rider Alex W Est	Alleghany mts	100	100	Same	15 32
same	Beaver Lick	172	172	Same	4 89
McClellan Alfred	Greenbrier R	22.80	22.80	F R Hill	2 87
Skeen Wm Est	Droop mtn	184.80	1	Same	5 37

The owner of any real estate above described and sold, his heirs, or assigns, or any person having a right to charge such real estate for a debt, may redeem the same by paying to the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, within one year from the sale thereof, the amount specified in the last column of the above table, and such additional taxes thereon as may have been paid by the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, with interest on said purchase money and taxes at the rate of twelve per centum per annum from the time the same may have been so paid.

Given under my hand this 8th day January, 1902.

E. N. MOORE, Sheriff.

Gibson-Gibson

Near 1 p. m., February 5th, 1902 quite an animated matrimonial occurrence transpired in the public road near Inframonte Cottage West Marlington, when Levi Gibson and Miss Lottie Susan Gibson were united in marriage while seated in their carriage; Wm. T. Price, officiating minister. The bride is the youngest daughter of James Gibson, Sr., of Lower Elk, and is a highly esteemed young person. The groom is the eldest son of James Gibson, Jr., and is an energetic young farmer. The bridal party was attended by Miss Lulu Gibson, escorted by John Shelton; Miss Rosa Shelton, escorted by Frank Gibson, and chaplained by John A. Waugh and daughter, Miss Levie, and witnessed by Miss Anna Price. The happy couple returned to Elk, where a nice reception awaited them at the home of the groom. The kind wishes of numerous friends are for the happiness and prosperity of these young people.

Stamping Creek.

Stamping Creek is on a boom, with lots of new companies being formed.

Miss Florence Clitter, of Lobelia is about closing an interesting and instructive school at this place.

Mrs Caroline Rose, of this place is staying with her father, John McCoy, of Bruffey's Creek who is not expected to live.

Mrs J. B. Grimes has been confined to her bed for seven weeks with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs Lizzie Ruckman who has been very sick is better at this time.

The Russell Lumber Company will finish sawing here soon, and expect to move to Buckeye near Wm. Atkinson's, where they have a large lot of sawing to do.

You will save money by burning your old sewing machine and buying a good one from Billy Dean.

C. V. Silva was shopping in Marlington a few days ago and we understand he purchased a fine line of dry goods.

The wedding January fifteenth was an agreeable surprise to the people of this community and was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Judging from the amount of fancy sewing that is being done in this community, we would naturally suppose that the gossamers days were numbered.

E. F. Nottingham is at camp, working for Silva Bros.

Henry Ginger has purchased a lot in Seebert and expects to build in the near future. That's right, Henry, build the cage before catching the bird.

The phone line is being established by S. J. Payne from Lobelia to Marlington. This will be a great accommodation to those living along the line who desire private phones. Mr Payne richly deserves the patronage of the people. We wish him success.

Eustice Brindley and Earley Ruckman have been working at the stove business.

Burglars entered the house of John S. Cleek, and relieved Chas. Hoover, who has been staying with Mr Cleek, of ninety-six dollars in cash. No clue to the perpetrators.

Brown and Patrick have purchased a large quantity of oak timber from Geo Grimes and others, and are turning out staves for a business.

Harve Fairburn and Wm. Liptrap have been here on business. Keep your eye on the indicator, another wedding on the creek.

Lacy Stuart has secured the contract for carrying the mail from Seebert to Millpoint. Price paid one hundred and eighty four dollars and ninety-nine cents.

Tommy Rose has purchased a new wagon and expects to haul supplies for the stove company.

F. T.

John McLaughlin of Seebert was in Marlington last week industriously interviewing our merchants in the interests of the Seebert Grocery Company, which is such a feature of that enterprising new town in lower Pocahontas.

LOOK HERE!

When your hands get rough and chafe, try a bottle of Lavender Cream; if sore the addition of a little boric acid makes an excellent remedy. For sale by HARRY R. ECHOLS, Druggist Marlington.

Lobelia

Cool and windy. Snow 3 to 24 inches deep.

Our school closes today, extra large crowd in attendance.

Clabe Morrison, of Buckeye, started to Cherry today, but had to return on account of the snow.

John B. McCoy died February 1 at his son's home, after a few days sickness. He was about the oldest inhabitant of the county.

Rev C. M. M. Fultz closed a series of meetings at this place, at which many souls were brought into the fold. He was assisted by Rev Hogsett of Millpoint.

Rev S. G. Callison is in our midst at this writing.

Our worthy doctor, Thresher is building up a fine practice in this and adjoining counties.

Our new blacksmith, Mr Foulia is doing a nice business here. So badly needed we appreciate him to the fullest extent.

Mr and Mrs Walter Curry are away visiting friends.

Samuel Dean and brother Albert are off to Cass to work.

M. S. Woods, of Jacox, is in town today.

Ex-Sheriff Hill is feeding forty-four fine steers near Lobelia.

Squire Bruffey was called to Lobelia to take the deposition of W. B. Hill, to be read in a justice suit in Nicholas County between Baker Bros. against one Hickman, a hotel man.

We see in our county paper that the fish hatchery is to be located in Greenbrier county. It seems to us that some of the fellows that claim to be holding on to the horns of government ought to have pulled it this way. But something will turn up yet.

Deputy Game Warden W. B. Hill legally killed six fine deer, four bears four wild turkeys and two red foxes, during the last 30 days of the hunting season. He was superintending the Cherry River Boom and Lumber Company's lands.

There has been quite a lot of moving in this part of late.

W. C. Mahans, of Sugartree, Ohio, is still getting out staves in this section.

SELDOM SEEN.

J. M. Dunlap, of Linnwood, was in town Wednesday.

S. J. Payne is fitting a Masonic hall at Academy.

C. L. Moore, of Browns Creek was on our streets Monday.

Marlington wheelwright & Blacksmith Shop

Wagons and buggies and all kinds of Repairing neatly done.

Having enlarged our shop, we are now prepared to do all kinds of Wood and Blacksmith work on short notice.

Big Shop, nice rooms, good fires—you will be comfortable while you wait for your work. Ladies as well as men can visit our shop, as we allow neither swearing nor drinking about shop.

Buggy work and horse shoeing a specialty. Shop West End of the Bridge—Raynurn's old stand.

EAST & GABBERT

Marlington, W. Va.

HOW ARE YOUR EYES.

EARS, NOSE OR THROAT?

Dr H. R. Johnson, the Eye, Ear Nose and Throat Specialist, of Ronceverte, wishes to announce to the people of Marlington and surrounding country that he will

ON WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12TH, come to Marlington on the up train and remain until the down train of the same day, and all parties desiring to consult him can do so by calling between the hours designated.

AT DR. PRICE'S OFFICE.

It is his intention to come to Marlington weekly if he gets practice enough to justify it.

Notice in Bankruptcy

In the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of West Virginia.

In the matter of Wm. MacGill, Bankrupt.

IN BANKRUPTCY

To the creditors of Wm. MacGill, of Marlington, in the county of Pocahontas, and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1902, the said MacGill was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at my office in the Citizens' National Bank Building, Charleston, Kanawha County, West Virginia, on the 8th day of February, 1902, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Wm. GORDON MATHEWS, Referee in Bankruptcy.

MEMORANDUM.

Schedule shows \$27,813.15 assets, available and not exempt.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

W. M. Dean, of Lobelia has taken the agency for the genuine High Arm Singer Sewing Machine, especially adapted to family sewing. And more generally used throughout the world than all other machines combined. The self threading shuttle is the perfection of simplicity; its movements being shorter than in any other similar machine. Less effort is required for its operation. You can get one of these excellent machines on very easy terms by calling on or addressing the above named agent. He will put the machine in your house, teach you how to use it. Don't fail to see one of these great blessings for the housekeeper.

NOTICE.

The partnership of A. Harrison & Co., heretofore existing between Paul Golden and myself has been dissolved by a contract mutually entered into. All accounts due said firm are payable under said contract to the undersigned.

Given under my hand this 11th day of January, 1902.

A. HARRISON.

NOTICE.

The examination held January 3rd and 4th, 1902, will be held over again Friday and Saturday, February 7th and 8th, 1902, in the Academy building at Marlington, W. Va.

JAMES W. WARW

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 30

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, February 13, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Law Cards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VAN SICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and ad-
joining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. MCNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining
counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LICKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON—FRED WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Greenbrier and adjoining counties,
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

B. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt attention given to col-
lections.

C. E. EEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CLANNINGHAM, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
swered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
All calls promptly answered.
Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEHEY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST
Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty.
Work in Pocahontas County solic-
ited.

IN RECONSTRUCTION TIMES

Of Church and State Government
This Article Follows the Series
"On to Grafton."

A Hot Time in Little Rock. A Plan
for Church Government.

Let it pass without being writ-
ten that it would take a book of
multiplied pages to contain all
that might be written about what
I saw, heard and experienced in
my sequestered sphere of service
in Bath and Highland Counties,
during the tearful and bloody four
years war between the States and
the seven or eight years there af-
ter, characterized by vexing busi-
ness cares, bitter political discus-
sions and irritating controversies
pertaining to the relations of the
church and State. I had become
thoroughly force of circumstances a
one book personality, as it were,
which may be explained in this
manner: In preparing for minis-
terial service I passed ten years in
school at the virtual sacrifice of
my worldly patrimony, and went
into the ministry equipped with
the best the schools I attended
could furnish. The early opera-
tions were brilliant, but somehow
the results were not what I had
hoped for. Were not the de-
tailed milk maid furnished with a
painted stool and ornamental pad
to seat herself in the nature of
singing and wait for the cows to
come to her, the performance
might be brilliant, but not satis-
factory, especially with the
younger part of the hearers. I took
my position in the Gospel work
and displayed my lectures and
sermons, but results were not
such as I had been anticipating.
About the time Elder Robert
Houston Milroy and Dr. J. W.
Stonewall Jackson came to my
part of the gospel field in 1872,
whereupon my preaching opera-
tions were hidden away under the cor-
nucopia and other rubbish in the grain
house of one of my ruling elders,
the late Joseph Layne, of reversed
memory, near McDowell, Virgin-
ia, and it remained there until sev-
eral months after the surrender at
Appomattox.

For three or more years with a
pocket Bible and a small thumb-
worn hymn book I went from
house to house, camp to camp,
grave to grave, talking and sing-
ing, and much to the joy of my
heart, there were signs following,
though my efforts were far from
being such as the schools would
have passed upon favorably in stu-
dent days. There was so much
that passed under my observa-
tion that recalled the utterances
of Jeremiah, the Prophet, that
speaks of himself as a man that
saw affliction, that I have been
much drawn to his writings.

I need not try to give expres-
sion to my feeling when I ponder
what the Lord Jehovah says of
that Prophet: "Behold I have put
my words into thy mouth. See,
I have this day set thee over the
nations, and over the kingdoms,
to root out, to pull down, to destroy
and build and to plant."—Jeremiah
1: 9-10.

During these years time after
time these words of the Prophet
of the Nations would be recalled
with a vividness that was almost
as startling as audible voice: "For
the hurt of the daughter of my
people and hurt; is there no balm
in Gilead? Is there no physician
there? Then why is not the health
of the daughter of my people
recovered?"

When I came to consider that
earth hath no sorrow that heaven
cannot heal it was pertinent to
inquire what is to be done that
the health of the daughter of my
people might be recovered. I res-
isted in the decided opinion that the
Sermon on the Mount and the
Golden Rule gave instructions
which if faithfully observed would
settle every controversy in Church
and State, right every wrong be-
tween man and man in all the
relations of citizenship. I became
fully persuaded of the truth of all
this and felt it would be so de-
plorable were all to come to ruin
the chief source of remorseful
regret would be to think that all
this came about while the effec-
tive remedy was just in reach, and
had been for ages past, but unfor-
tunately forgotten or overlooked
at the proper time.

A heart broken mother of my
acquaintance, seated by the coffin
of her beloved first born, exclaim-
ed as the casket was closed, "Oh,
just to think, my darling one died
in my arms while the remedy was
just in my reach and I failed to
remember and use it in time. O,
it is more than I can bear to think
of it."

The train of reflection awak-
ened by the prayer I heard at Hills-
boro on the day of humiliation
and prayer, spoken of last week,
and what I saw heard and felt
during the subsequent years of
the war and the seven or eight
years thereafter all have been very
much in my mind ever since, and
has influenced my ministerial
course, more or less.

By way of illustration I will
mention one other well remem-
bered instance on record in my dis-
cussion. At the fall meeting of Lec-
cington Presbytery in 1872, at the
instance of Rev S. R. Bowman, D.
D., I was elected as one of

four commissioners to the Gen-
eral Assembly to meet at Little
Rock, Arkansas, May 1873. The
Assembly was opened one Thurs-
day morning and on Saturday af-
ternoon following, prompted by a
seemingly irresistible sense of du-
ty, I attempted to read a paper I
had prepared with prayerful care,
which was to this effect:

"Whereas, The General Assem-
bly, North, has recognized our
separate existence and has ex-
pressed an earnest desire to be on
friendly relations with ours on
principles of love, honour and
mutual respect, and to that end
did appoint a committee of per-
sons highly acceptable to us, and
to remove all scruples on our
part in regard to receiving, and
treating with said committee, em-
phatically reaffirmed a joint res-
olution previously adopted that
no rule or precedent should be valid,
but all null and void, unless re-
affirmed by the united bodies;

Whereas, said committee was
received and heard with marked
courtesy, thus showing to the
world that notwithstanding the
position occupied by us as sole
witnesses for the cross of Christ as
witnesses for the crown rights of
Jesus Christ as our King we vir-
tually asserted that scruples, bar-
ring the correspondence contem-
plated were removed;

And Whereas, a Committee of
Conference was appointed by the
Assembly, South, of 1870, charged
with instructions that virtually
prejudged the questions now
pending which instructions have
deprived us of a most timely, ef-
fective and legitimate opportu-
nity for bearing our testimony to
the world and to our former breth-
ren and made us appear to a need-
less disadvantage before those
whom we desire our testimony to
reach and which render us more
and more liable to be misunder-
stood and the lustre and force of
our testimony liable to be sadly
dimmed in all subsequent history;

"And Whereas, the General As-
sembly, North, in withdrawing
their committee in consequence of
said instructions expressed their
readiness to respond to any mes-
sage on our part to secure ad-
justment of the difficulties be-
tween us on principles of love,
honour and mutual respect.

"Therefore, I resolved, that a
committee consisting of five
ministers and four ruling elders
be appointed by this Assembly to
meet and confer with a similar
committee to be appointed by the
General Assembly, North, in re-
gard to the amicable settlement
of all existing difficulties, and the
opening of a friendly correspon-
dence between the Northern and
Southern Churches.

"Resolved, 2nd, That said com-
mittee consist as far as possible
of the same persons that were ap-
pointed at the Assembly of 1870,
and the committee be allowed to
perform its duties unimpeded with
instructions, and requested to
report progress to the Assembly
of 1874."

Several efforts were made to
prevent me from reading this pa-
per, and so I was frequently inter-
rupted, but having all tales in my
favor, I maintained my place on
the floor long enough to read, to
make some explanatory remarks
and offer a motion, which was
promptly seconded, to have the
papers referred to the committee
on foreign correspondence. Rev.
Dr. James Park made a motion to
have the paper laid on the table,
instead of referring to a committee
on correspondence. Dr. Park-
er's motion was carried, several
votes in the negative however.

The Moderator emphatically
notified the clerks and reporters
to take no notice of the paper
read or the explanatory remarks.
Some of the ministers took it up-
on themselves to see that the re-
porters complied with the Moder-
ator's request. A reporter sent
me his card to meet him in the
chapel in the rear of the auditor-
ium. I did so. He was a very
pleasant young man and was in
tears at the indignity shown my
paper, and said if I would say the
word and give him my resolutions
and an outline of my remarks he
would see my way.

In the meantime Dr. Welch, the
pastor, joined us and told the
reporter if he did so the Assembly
would exclude him from the floor
during the subsequent sessions. I
had requested Dr. Richard McIl-
waine to come and hear what I
might say to the reporter, and as
soon as Dr. Welch had his say, I
said to the young man while I ap-
preciated his spirit and marked
kindness, it was not the intention
of the paper to make trouble, and
for the sake of peace I would fore-
go all my rights, and would take
it as a personal favor from him to
pass the matter by as if it had not
occurred. From the turn of af-
fairs I had felt sorry I had ever
read the paper.

That night however an agent of
the Associated Press telegraphed
a pretty full account to the St.
Louis papers, all with out my con-
sent. On Tuesday morning I was
almost dazed with surprise to see
what had been printed. The ex-
planatory remarks I had made ap-
pear reading the paper were as fol-
lows:

"This paper is designed to as-
certain what relief, if any, may
be expected of this General As-
sembly for a great and sore evil
experienced by those who live on

the borders of our church. It is
but fair and frank to state this pa-
per calls in question a line of pol-
icy inaugurated and approved by
some of the most beloved of our
ministerial fathers and brethren.
Hence it is submitted with some
diffidence and it is hoped that if
there is anything wrong or out of
taste it will be corrected by the
committee of foreign correspon-
dence. What we wish is to take
out of the hands of irresponsible
parties a power for unspeakable
mischief and secure the services of
a number of our wisest and best
men, North and South, to consider
whatever questions may arise in
reference to our relations."

Then as a bond of union and a
means of concentrating action on
enterprises of general interest, I
would favor a Federal General As-
sembly with a quadrennial stated
meeting to be composed of Synod-
ical commissioners, of a ratio of
representation that may prove
acceptable to the Synods.

As persistent to the subject un-
der consideration it may be re-
marked that in the whole course
of ecclesiastical and political his-
tory there has been nothing more
effective in causing agitations and
revolutions than the formulat-
ing and using of cast iron
rules in the much avowed inter-
courses of peace, harmony and out-
ward conformity, thereby oppos-
ing or precluding flexible, wise
adaptation of changing principles,
to changing circumstances, are the
inevitable consequences of pro-
gressive material civilization and
the ever widening scope of intel-
lectual apprehensions in virtue of
the wisdom that accumulates
from period to period. But there
are unchangeable principles, if wise-
ly and flexibly applied, tend to
keep all things in decency and in
order.

This statement may be dispi-
cious and the whole universe of logi-
cal experts in polemics are chal-
lenged to refute it. A statement
may be disputed by a vast array
of printed type digits, but that
does not imply that it is intrinsically
refuted. As for my part I am
freely persuaded that were the
forces of American Presbyterianism
aligned somewhat in the way
indicated there would be a very
pleasing reformation in the ex-
penditure of funds needed for
turning the mere machinery of
the national or Presbyteranism
while a marvelous increase of re-
venue for home evangelization, as
so for foreign enterprise, over the
world at large might be
reasonably anticipated.

APPRAISED

Were Sermons of the Divine Felix
and he is Paid Accordingly.

Rev. Felix Devine took the
westbound flyer one night from
the city of Tinsley. He was going
to the western part of the State
to save the people from their
sins. He had his baggage check-
ed through and when he arrived
at his destination one parcel was
missing. It was a hand bag con-
taining 240 sermons in manuscript.

Rev. Felix tore his hair for the
mass of manuscript represented to
years of hard labor for him and
his people. Their value in money
could not be readily fixed, but it
was no small sum. He raised Cain
with the railway officials, exhibit-
ing his check, the only thing he
had to show for as fine a lot of
sermons as ever drove a pew own-
er to distraction.

When he got cool he entered a
claim with the proper department
of the railway company for \$240.
The claim department was stag-
gered at the price placed upon the
sermons. They were loth to de-
ny that the brain work was plac-
ed too high. They temporized
while they raised heaven and earth
to discover the missing portman-
teau, even offering a reward of \$10
for the return of a class of goods
valuable only to the inventor. The
sermons could not be traced and
Rev. Felix was becoming more
and more importunate. Given
to a standstill the department pro-
posed to pay for the sermons, the
price to be fixed by a board of
three ministerial arbitrators, to be
chosen in the usual manner.

The Rev. Felix found that peo-
ple do not appreciate his
sermons in the way it was their
bountiful duty to do. After much
haggling the board fixed the dan-
gers to their brother minister at
\$240. The railway company be-
lieved it too much and the good
brother thought it too little. He
accepted it however and spent the
money. After the money had
been expended, a railroad detec-
tive traced the robbery to a well-
known colored man in the city of
Tinsley and on searching his resi-
dence found the missing valise
and the 240 sermons.

The goods were immediately
turned over to the minister, who
could not help but be overjoyed
at seeing them again, when he had
mounted so long and long over
their loss. He publicly gave
thanks that the treasures had been
returned to him.

The railway company intimated
that the proper thing to do would
be to pay back the insignificant
sum he had received, and he could
not say them nay. The last
heard of the good brother was
that he was trying to negotiate a loan to
make the payment the heartless
railway company demanded.

"NO. 77"

Story of a Life on a Virginia Plan-
tation.

"Sunshine ever hastens to depart,
But shadows linger in the heart."

Every one is aware of the fact
that many events transpire which
stamp themselves indelibly on the
memory—standing out as some-
sharply defined objects against the
horizon of our lives, hanging for
evermore a picture on memory's
walls. In an ancient home a por-
trait is seen, marked "77" of a fair
young woman, very youthful in
appearance, a sunny smile upon
her countenance revealing the
happy joyousness of her Jani-
happy joyous spirit within; nei-
ther care nor sorrow has touched
her life as yet, but it must come to
all. Do you ask what of her? Be
patient; wait. Remember I am re-
touching a faded picture now.

Another scene arises as I re-
trace the past. On a bleak, dis-
mal day about the middle of No-
vember, in a country home might
be seen a lady much beyond the
prime of life, seated before a very
cheerful fire busied with knitting,
while at her feet upon a hassock
sits a young girl engaged in read-
ing. The day light fast merges
into twilight when the "shadows"
softly come and softly go.

And the book she had been
reading, the young girl exclaims:
"Auntie, do you know any one
who lived on a large plantation
before the war?" The book in
hand was "Red Rock" and there-
fore the young girl was reading
fore her mind was full of those
has so truthfully depicted. "Auntie"
smiled: "Oh, yes, I knew
quite a number of persons living
on large plantations before the
war." "Please tell me of some for
I would dearly love to hear about
those faraway and strange times."

While Auntie is collecting her
thoughts, I will describe to the
reader the two characters intro-
duced. Mrs. Janet Moore was a
widow who lived alone on the
exception of her niece Anne Fair-
lie, a brother's child, adopted
Mrs. Moore was in reduced circum-
stances, but many comforts re-
mained to her and no one ever
heard her complain. She had de-
rived through many strange and
devious paths in the maze of life,
but a hand divine had guided and
that way with all its hidden dan-
gers was the way marked out for
her: in deep waters the rivers of
woe had not overflowed; in fiery
trials the flames had not consumed
for God had only designed the
dross to consume and the gold to
refine. Having sailed safely thro'
stormy seas, Mrs. Moore was now
quietly nearing the quiet haven of
eternal bliss—esemmo.

Rev. Felix tore his hair for the
mass of manuscript represented to
years of hard labor for him and
his people. Their value in money
could not be readily fixed, but it
was no small sum. He raised Cain
with the railway officials, exhibit-
ing his check, the only thing he
had to show for as fine a lot of
sermons as ever drove a pew own-
er to distraction.

Folding up her fancy knitting,
Mrs. Moore responded to her
niece's request: "Among my ac-
quaintances and friends before the
war, one face and figure rise prom-
inently to my mind this evening.
(It was that of the beautiful pic-
ture, No. 77) but Mrs. Moore did
not refer to the picture in her re-
tial. I will remember her ad-
vantage into our country for it created
quite a sensation, her extreme
youth and her husband's stand-
ing for he was considered one of the
richest men of his country, for their
one's possessions had never run
up into the multi-millions of this
day. Yes, Mrs. B. was a young r-
mantic creature, knowing naught
of the world and its duties except
what she had gathered from fic-
tion and her own vivid imagina-
tion; assuming many responsibilities
and heavy duties, becoming
the mistress of a large plantation
with numerous slaves and thought-
less as a child over its toys—no
wonder coming among ladies of
the neighborhood who had well-
trained servants and themselves
finely experienced in home arts,
that she should be often mortified
by failure and discouraged in her
attempts to follow them in the
round of social duties. Mrs. B.'s
husband too in conduct only serv-
ed to increase her difficulties—in
him she was sadly disappointed,
his ridicule at her failures irritated
her quick, sensitive spirit, when a
word of praise or commendation
would have stimulated her to in-
creased effort, and being an apt
pioneer might soon have succeed-
ed with the most expert house-
keepers.

At her home matters took the
shape her husband pleased, for this
was law, not only among his
slaves, but in his white family. You
must know that among so many
slaves there were many different
characters: some were a comfort
to their mistress, others gave her
trouble and created disturbances,
giving her many a heart-ache.
There was one Uncle Anthony who
tended to the cows and seemed to
be a "Mia," as he called
her; Uncle Anthony sickened and
died and in his last moments all

his words were of her; but Mrs. B.
was unaware of the fact at the
time and has always regretted it.
The old man had attended Mrs. B.
avoided sickbed scenes in those
days, they only saddened her; she
young heart more and she knew
not what to say. Yet withal the
distressed young wife tried to be
gay, outwardly, it is true. "All
Southern ladies of that day, cer-
tainly in our country, were mostly
given up to pleasure, and while
they might have been usefully em-
ployed, spent their time in visiting
and entertaining, vying with each
other over the elegancies of their
table board and their skillful re-
tinue of servants. Again to Mrs.
B.'s colored household: The
was the faithful nurse, Aunt Olive,
doubtless in heaven to read the
Holy Master says "well done!"
to the faithful black as to the
white. And Major, the carriage
driver, respected by all before the
war, and still living, I hear, an
aged man, and prospered in his
free days. And Nancy and Hen-
ry, the time would fail me to
mention all. Easter was a good
servant, one to be relied on and a
great help to her mistress, but
Easter soon died; Ann, a faithful
worker; Fannie and Daniel and
Aunt Phoebe, a splendid old Vir-
ginia cook, worth, as some would
say, their weight in gold, for what
was a plantation without fine
and abundant eating?

Passing over years brings the
time when all the slaves were set
free, and this calls vividly to mind
a scene in which Uncle Lewis fig-
ured: A true and tried friend to
his mistress, his queer and heart-
felt words were amusing and not
to be forgotten. A patros Eng-
red in the black man's talk as if he
were ever lamenting the changed
conditions he had lived to see; to
Uncle Lewis, at least, freedom
held no charm. Loyalty and de-
voted to his "white-folks" as the
always called his master's family,
the following dialogue was char-
acteristic:

One morning as he passed thro'
the yard to his work, seeing his
mistress, he came near her, sur-
prised by saying in the most
humble, affectionate manner:
"Now, Mis, if I does at any time
what you doan' like, you des take
me down in that cellar, dar, and
des give me a gentle whuppin'!"
"Why, Uncle Lewis, I never
heard you say such a thing
when you belonged to me, and
now I have no right," said Mrs. B.
"Yes, Mis, I knowed dat well,
nuff,—des all the same, I des want
you to do it Mis; des whip me;
yes, des whip me nuff."
So, Mrs. B. to humor him re-
plied: "Very well, Uncle Lewis,
you must be careful to behave
yourself then."
"I se gwine to do dat thing, Mis
—dat I is, dat I is," muttering to
himself as he left. The poor faith-
ful born-slave wished to live over
the tie that had always bound him
to his white people, and thus in
this quaint touching manner ex-
pressed himself.

KRYPTON,
Richmond, Virginia.

A COLORED BANKER.

Among the freedmen who made
the most of his opportunities con-
ferred by the Emancipation Pro-
clamation, was Reuben, a servant
of the late W. W. Fleming, of
Montehey, Va. Reuben seemed
to have been a born financier and
his thoughts turned seriously to
the making of money, and though
well up in years he had the ambi-
tion to become wealthy. He re-
mained a few years in Montehey,
but finding the requisite opportu-
nities for realizing his scheme
much too limited, he settled down
in Buchanan, W. Va., after re-
considering the new State of West
Virginia somewhat carefully. Be-
erly, Grafton, Weston, Clarksburg
and even Parkersburg, Wheeling
and Charleston failed to attract
him in comparison with the fac-
ilities Buchanan had in evidence to
his acute discernment. At Buch-
annon he readily gained the confi-
dence of the colored people of the
town by his insinuating manners
and sagacious management of his
own business arrangements. He
showed his admiring friends how
successfully white men were get-
ting money by running banks and
he impressed them with the idea
that if the colored men did not
have banks too they could not
hope to hold their own with the
white people. A banking associa-
tion was formed and Reuben was
placed in charge of it, and with
much enthusiasm numerous de-
positors placed their funds for safe
keeping in his hands. This went
on for quite a while until a deposi-
tor needing a little ready money
came to make a draw. Reuben
informed him with much gravity
of countenance that he was sorry
to tell him there was no money in
sight, for the bank was broke.
The depositor began to urge his
case with the banker, but Reuben
soothed him with the assurance
that was the way with the white
man's banks, "they went broke,
too."

ADDRESS

On Suffrage Question in Virginia

Through the courtesy of the
author, Dr. Richard McIlwaine,
I have been our privilege to read an
able and timely address on the suf-
frage question, spoken January 6,
before the Suffrage Committee of
the Virginia Constitutional Con-
vention. The speaker earnestly
insists that the Convention, act-
ing with a broad, enlightened and pa-
triotic spirit, infused and domi-
nated by an intense and supreme
desire for the rehabilitation of the
lost fortunes of Virginia, the estab-
lishment of her ancient status
now, and the placing of the old
Commonwealth on an enduring
foundation of virtue and econ-
omic strength. His contention is
that both the ignorant, the immor-
al and lazy white man, the igno-
rant, immoral and lazy negro are
injurious factors in a common-
wealth; both should be eliminated
from the sovereign and control-
ling element of society and have no
pressure and incentive brought to
bear upon them to elevate them-
selves and fit themselves for citi-
zenship, and see that their chil-
dren attain a higher plane of vir-
tue, intelligence and economic
worth than they occupy. The
speaker clearly and convincingly
shows that the plan he recom-
mends would "top off" a large mass
of the corrupt voting population
of the State and put the govern-
ment in the hands of the intelli-
gent tax-paying portion of its citi-
zens. It will be effective in rid-
ding us of the ignorant and vicious
groes and of the abandoned and
worthless whites and will insure
the vote being counted and re-
ported as cast. W. T. P.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

The success of Marconi in tele-
graphing from England to New-
foundland without wires is report-
ed in scientific journals. It may
well be considered a marvelous
thing that the "sound" of an elec-
tric ticking no louder than that
of a clock should be transmit-
ed 2000 miles across the ocean and
recorded on a receiver. The won-
ders of submarine telegraphing
and long distance telephoning are
still fresh in the public mind, but
are rendered common by use. Be-
fore leaving England Marconi ar-
ranged to have the letter "S" of the
Morse Alphabet, which is repre-
sented by three short dashes, thus:
"---" transmitted into space at
certain times. He then came to
Newfoundland and set up his re-
ceiving apparatus on a pole 200
feet high. The letter S was prob-
ably selected for convenience, and
not because it stands for "soap" and
Between England and Newfound-
land is a huge curve resembling the
curve of the round earth, yet the ocean
does not run down hill. On the
eventful day, December 11, 1901
when Marconi says he received an
S from England, the pole sus-
taining the receiver broke down a
minute after. However, he claims
to have actually caught one of the
wild electric waves from over
the sea before the apparatus broke
down. Up to the time of these
latter experiments the greatest
distance successfully covered was
400 miles. The size of the charge
of electricity necessary to send a
word sped through the air is
said to vary with the square of the
distance.

LOUISE.

Hello Mr. Editor: I will attempt
to give you a few pointers from
this place. It has been very good
winter for a few days and the ther-
mometer has registered below
the funny place for a few morn-
ings.

Drummers seem to be thicker
than ever in this town. I have
seen a few in this neighborhood on
their way to Travelers Rest.

Rev. Blackhurst will preach at
this place next Sunday at 3 p.m.

We have a flourishing Literary
Society at this place.

The school at Mosey Flat is
progressing nicely under the man-
agement of D. A. Tharp.

A great number of our boys are
working at camp this winter.

Since changing the mail route
from Greenbank to Cass we get
our mail one day earlier. This
was a step in the right direction.

B. M. Arbogast is kept busy
shoeing the horses of the sur-
rounding country.

O. G. Arbogast and Brown M.
Beard made a flying trip to Dis-
cuss. We don't know what for.

Adamson and Mallow are do-
ing a fine business this winter.

Rev. Henry McLaughlin has
left for his extensive trip to Pales-
tine.

Let every citizen of Pocahon-
tas County provide himself with
a copy of Pocahontas County's
interesting History written by
Rev. Wm T. Price.

JOHN HORDY.

DEEPLY INJURED PERSONS

In the course of some years in the profession of law, we have come in contact with a number of insolvents. That class of insolvents which having come naked into the world never acquire anything thereafter we are not discussing. Most of us can remember when as boys we owed five cents and did not have a cent in the world to pay it. We were in solvent, but not to the extent of involving us in the insolvency courts.

The men we speak of are those who have obtained large credits and who have failed, leaving all kinds and conditions of people in the hole. These men without exception have worn the air of a deeply injured person. They attribute their failure invariably to the fact that their creditors closed in on them when they should have extended them more credit.

They never admit that the blame is their own by reason of errors in judgement, carelessness, intemperance or extravagant personal expenditures.

It is the same old tale each time. The insolvent regards each and every man who has extended him credit as a sworn enemy, and as a rule there is nothing he will stop at, if he can keep a creditor from collecting his money.

WASHINGTON - ROOSEVELT

The New York Times offered prizes for the best original short anecdotes of real life. It awards first prize to this story of John S. Wise, of Virginia, who is a warm personal friend of President Roosevelt. Being in Washington a few days ago he visited the White House and was promptly accorded an interview. In the course of the conversation the President is said to have suddenly remarked: "Now, John, you are a very observing man, and know pretty near what is going on. Tell me, what the people seem to think of my administration?"

"Oh, Mr. President," Mr. Wise replied, "the opinion seem to be that you will go down to posterity with Washington."

"I am glad to hear that," the President is said to have said interrupting, as he grasped Mr. Wise's hand and shook it warmly. But as he released his hold Mr. Wise continued:

"But whether it will be with George or Booker T., I am not prepared to say."

The city of Charleston is having a spasm of virtue at this time. The object is to elect a city council that will put down vice. The effect is quite noticeable already. The election is to be held in the month of March.

Charleston is excited over the sale at public auction of a vacant lot 50x120 feet which sold for \$20,021. The lot fronts on Capitol Street and joins the lot on which the Federal Court building is. The price per front foot was \$571.

The county of Greenbrier is getting warmed up over politics. Captain Dodd McClung has entered a race with Mr. Buster for the county clerkship. H. L. VanSickler and Dr. Lowe seem to be the favorites for the legislature.

There is a certain West Virginia town where the liquor they sell is so mean that when a man goes into a saloon and buys a drink and swallows it the bar keeper puts his elbows on the bar and says impressively "Young man go out at once, I do not want to have any trouble with you." It is said that if a rabbit gets a drink of the liquor in that town that it will spit in a bull-dog's face.

Among the living celebrities few persons are more frequently married than Chauncey Depew in taking one wife. His recent marriage in France with Miss Mary Palmer promises to be the distinctive distinction of his distinguished career. The first ceremony was performed by State officials, the second by the Catholic prelates, and the bride is a devout Catholic, and the third ceremony was performed in an Episcopal Church, as the groom is of that faith. So far as known Mr. Depew has assumed the heaviest burden of marriage obligations of any living husband but it will not keep him from telling jokes after dinner we hope.

THAT SPLIT LOG

Rev. Mr. Crabtree Replies to Rev. Mr. Whitesell, "Ecclesiastical Impoliteness" Continued

Dear Editor—Permit me to say through your paper that we heartily agree with the article as copied from the Methodist Advocate Journal and also with the article of Rev. W. J. Whitesell, in reference to nicknaming churches, as "Northern Methodist," "Rebel or Slave Methodist," the "Old Side Methodist" or "the Northern church." This is all very much out of place to say the least.

For my part I would rather hear the Methodist Episcopal Church called the "Northern Church" than to hear it called the "Mother Church" because if she has mothered all the organizations which have separated from her, she would necessarily have to be considered a heinous prostitute and we would be forced to another shameful acknowledgment—that she had been cohabitating with the devil.

Yes, we have "sense enough to know" that there is no mother church, but I, for one, confess that that old darkey has more sense than I have if he can make that split log illustrate the two Methodisms in question.

I have heard of split apples, etc. before, but I have never had "sense enough" to see the point. Now I freely admit that the people who organized the M. E. Church South had been members of the M. E. Church, but they withdrew (not were born) from that body in the very act of organizing another church. Just as it is today—when it is known that a member of one denomination has joined another his former membership is dropped.

How that body who organized a new church and, in order to distinguish it from the old, called it the M. E. Church South, can, or why they do, claim to be as old as the M. E. Church, from which they separated, I have not "sense enough" to see.

Suppose, a few of the officers and stockholders of the Bank of Marlinton were to become dissatisfied and draw out their stock, and organize another bank calling it the Bank of Marlinton South; would that Bank be as old as the Bank of Marlinton? Would it be a piece of the log, or a sprout?

Yours for facts,

A. M. CRAETREE.

Edray, W. Va.

DRISCOL

Hello, Mr. Editor, and it rained and sleeted, snowed and blowed, and then got colder.

Ground hog day is past and we do not know whether he saw his shadow or not, but Peyton was out.

Mr. P. Peyton is doing a big business with his sawmill in Possum Hollow.

Floyd Curry was a pleasant caller on Browns Mountain Sunday.

Miss Emma Warwick closed her term of school at Driscoll last week.

W. G. Ruckman says there is better pay in horse trading than in logging.

Smith and Whiting have commenced skidding logs near Huntersville.

The railroad surveyors are located at Huntersville and are at work on Knappa Creek.

Harry Acord is working for J. P. Townsend on the sawmill.

Miss Lillie Friel is progressing nicely with her school at Browns Mountain.

Mrs. Lizzie Ervine of Browns Mountain was visiting her sister Mrs. Docia Warren in Huntersville Saturday and Sunday.

Floyd Curry and Craig Friel made a flying trip to Mountain Grove last week.

There is an effort being made to build to build a church at Sunset. We hope it will be a successful endeavor.

Court day at Huntersville every Saturday. D. B. McElwee is Judge.

C. M. Gum, Constable, of Louisa, was in this partooking after the people's interests.

MRS. SWINEHAMER.

Preaching Appointment.

Buckeye, W. Va. Feb. 11, 1902.

The second quarterly meeting of Marlinton Circuit was held at Swago the 1st and 2nd inst., and has been protracted with fair interest. The meeting last night was full of interest.

I will preach in the M.E. church South at Marlinton, D. V., the 4th Sunday in this month at 10:30 o'clock.

At Beaver Creek the 2nd Sabbath in March at 10:30 a. m.

OLIVER LOWTHER.

Pastor M. P. Church.

Some changes have recently been made in the teaching force and management of the Marshall Business College at Huntington.

G. A. Proffit, the former principal is no longer connected with the school.

W. A. Ripley, former principal of the Huntington Business College, is now the principal of Marshall Business College.

Mr. Ripley has stood by the business college almost from its beginning in Huntington and has worked up a big and prosperous school, enrolling hundreds of pupils from all parts of the country. Many graduates are placed in good positions direct from school.

The sad information has been received by his relatives and friends in our county that Russell D. Herold, son of the late Washington Herold near Frost, died January 23rd, 1902, at the Kansas City sanitarium, aged about thirty-eight years. He was a prominent merchant and citizen of Kiowa, Kansas, where his funeral obsequies were performed from the Kiowa Congregational church.

I will sell my grazing farm on Elk consisting of 360 acres; more or less. It has on it good house, large barn and outbuildings. The farm is situated at the foot of Elk Mountain on turnpike. The greater part is in good sod. Some valuable timber uncut. For price and terms address me at Edray W. Va.

JACOB S. MOORE.

REV. H. W. McLAUGHLIN

Writes his First Letter to The Times on Board Steam Ship "Celtic" Just Before Sailing.

Dear Times: About six months ago the way opened for the writer to take a trip abroad. I, many, such a journey as we now enter upon is but an incident; to others it is an event. I frankly confess that I belong to the latter class.

To leave church friends and family for three months would indicate that there were many inducements offered by such a trip. Many have asked the question "Why are you going?" To fit my self better for my important work. It is doubtless true that three months months abroad the Mediterranean and the British Isles will be worth more to a student than a season in one of our best universities. It costs but little more; takes less time; the value of the actual sight of the many places to be visited; I cannot but prove invaluable to a student of the Bible and church history.

Nearly all the achievement of the distant part were accomplished near the shores of the Mediterranean. Eliminate the happenings of the little countries lying around this sea and you destroy ancient history.

The three greatest elevating forces are law, literature and religion. Three little countries washed by this little inland sea are honored as the birthplace of these.

Rome, the mother of law, then Greece the mother of literature, and Palestine the mother of religion. The lawyers still have to know their Latin phrases, the Greek language is the peer of all others as a vehicle of expression. It was in the little rugged country of Palestine that God revealed to men the true religion through holy men as they were moved by the Holy Ghost and through his Son Jesus Christ.

As the Mediterranean was the storm centre of ancient history, so is the British isles of modern history.

We sail now in a few nights, 2:30 p. m. We expect to land in Madeira in about eight days.

From this island of flowers, I hope to send you a few impressions. With love for all my Pocahontas friends,

Cordially,

HENRY WOODS McLAUGHLIN

THE FLANNED FOOLS

An Englishman on the Subject of Kipling's Poem

Last night Mr. J. W. Lowther, M. P., was present at the annual meeting of the Stricklandgate Conservative Club at Penrith and delivered a speech. He said he regretted that in a few days he would have to leave Cumberland for a worse place. Instead of finding pure and bracing air, he would probably find in London fogs and mists, which would be inside as well as outside of Parliament. (Laughter.) There would be many foggy and misty speeches to listen to, and he was afraid many of them would not throw much light on the chief topic which now occupied attention. The great lights recently had been the poet and poet—Lord Rosbery and Mr. Kipling. He could not help thinking that the poetry of Mr. Kipling was somewhat prosaic, and the prose of Lord Rosbery somewhat romantic. (Laughter.) Lord Rosbery suggested that the negotiations for peace should come from the Boers, but looking at all the negotiations so far he (Mr. Lowther) could not see how any hope of settlement could be held out so long as the Boers demand their independence as a condition of surrender. Any attempt to negotiate on such a basis would be both futile and fatuous. If we repeatedly went to the Boers cap in hand and asked them to negotiate and they refused they would come to the conclusion not only we were anxious to climb down, but that we were anxious to do anything to bring the war to conclusion. He was convinced that, deplorable though the continuation of war was and grievous the burdens present and prospective, yet anything was better than a peace such as was concluded after Majuba. (Cheers.) The whole policy had been fully and fairly summed up in the two words, "Never Again." Dealing with Mr. Kipling's poem, Mr. Lowther said he was afraid he was occasionally a "flanned fool" when he appeared on a cricket field. He thought Kipling had made a great mistake in supposing that the training which comes from games was not a training suitable for war. He believed on the contrary that the muscular development, self-control, pertinacity, perseverance and courage required in the best English games were those which make up good soldiers. (Cheers.) So far from discouraging Kipling, he should have given them his support. Penrith afforded a distinguished example in Colonel Rivington, a native of the town, who excelled on the polo grounds before going to South Africa. As to conscription he did not believe the present generation would see it become a practical question.—Carlist (Eng.) Journal.

FOR SALE.

I will sell my grazing farm on Elk consisting of 360 acres; more or less. It has on it good house, large barn and outbuildings. The farm is situated at the foot of Elk Mountain on turnpike. The greater part is in good sod. Some valuable timber uncut. For price and terms address me at Edray W. Va.

JACOB S. MOORE.

THE C. & O. TO CONNECT WITH CAMDEN SYSTEM?

Indications Seem to Point that Way. Practicable Route Lies through Stony Creek Gap.

E. Peirce, Chief Engineer of the C. and O. railway is in town and there is much excitement over the building of a new railroad to this place to connect with the Greenbrier Division. We all know that the railway company has built a very fine branch road into this county at an enormous expense, and that the Elkins system closes the gaps to the north. But opposite to Marlinton is what is known as the Camden system of railways which connect with all the railways of the northern part of the State and furnish a connection to the Great Lakes. Now a line thirty odd miles long from Marlinton to Cowen or that neighborhood would furnish the Chesapeake and Ohio with an untold amount of freights and passenger traffic and control the railway business of the central part of the State which heretofore has practically belonged to the Baltimore and Ohio.

This connection was so important that before the Lukes bought their great tracts of spruce in upper Pocahontas that the only inducement this county had to the Chesapeake and Ohio was this connection and building through to Durbin was never considered.

One mountain will have to be crossed in going from Marlinton to the Camden System, or rather half a mountain, for the approach to the summit from the west is by a very gentle slope which leads directly into the Stony Creek gap, the lowest pass in the whole mountain range. The approach from the east is more abrupt but still very practicable for railroads as it takes but a twelve mile line to cross the barrier that a steep mountain road crosses in seven.

We speak from the standpoint of one thoroughly acquainted with the locality and the history of the railway surveying done in this county. If we had the money we would build it ourselves. If it were built that connection would be the main line and the road to Durbin a branch. Then there would be a more direct line from the center of the State to tide-water than the Chesapeake and Western could afford even if that much to be desired railroad were already built.

Stony Bottom.

Well, Mr. Editor, we are having very rough weather at this writing. The Silver Tongued Auctioneer blew his horn loud and clear at the Showalter sale Wednesday. Every thing went cheap. Skunk hunting seems to be the order of the day. Dave Beverage dug ten out of one hole.

The Driftwood school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Maggie Stewart.

Miss Mary Wooddell of Elk is attending the Driftwood school.

Mrs. W. R. Moore arrived here from Buena Vista Tuesday.

T. T. Dickson is in town on business.

Jesse Meeks had the misfortune to get his leg cut while working in the lumber camp on Cheat.

Auburn Friel says he don't get time to recite his lesson week days but makes up for it on Sunday.

Lanty Rider is cooking at J. S. Turner's Camp.

Mr. Duncan Moore says every thing is lovely and the goose hangs high; he is going to Clover-Lick in the sweet by and by!

W. R. Moore expects to build a few dwelling houses at Stony Bottom as soon as it quits raining and sleeting and snowing and blowing.

Samuel Sheets, our honorable Deputy Sheriff, was in town the other day.

James McClud has returned from Pennsylvania and says let it snow.

Ed Showalter has gone to Elk to do some carpenter work.

Loyd Williams has undertaken the job of cutting the timber for W. R. Moore.

Hurrah for Mr. Bailey, he wants a dwelling house built.

YANKEE DOODLE.

Academy.

We are having fine winter weather. The beautiful white mantle has covered the ground for three weeks, giving protection to the wheat and grass, though it came too late to do wheat much good. Wheat gives less promise now than for years at this season. The winter weather is causing the feed to be rapidly consumed. Feed is high though not scarce. Stock is wintering well, and the showing now is that it will command a fair price in the spring, especially the yearlings, as there is a good demand already.

Peterson and Jones of McDowell, Virginia, were here last week looking for yearling cattle, and have gone on to Greenbrier Co.

From the number of drummers the prospect must be fine for a brisk spring trade, if they are an indication.

Quite a crowd attended Justice Curry's court at Academy Saturday. There were four lawyers and quite a crowd of witnesses.

There seems to be a good demand for timber in every shape, giving our people employment in hauling lumber, staves, logs, etc., which ought to make times good and money plentiful.

From present indications the groundhog is going to keep up his reputation as a weather prognosticator, but we shall see what we shall see.

J. Howard Bird is in town today. Sorry to hear of his misfortune in losing his house and goods by fire at Cass.

Married.

Married, at Huntersville, last Thursday, Joe Woods to Miss Florence Moore, by Rev. H. Lawson. The bride is a daughter of John S. Moore, and is a very accomplished young lady. The groom is an industrious carpenter and builder, who came here from Mingo.

Married, at Brushy Flat, Greenbrier County, W. Va., Jan. 29, 1902, Miss Ida F. McCray and Mr. Geo. H. Boggs, Rev. C. M. M. Fultz officiating.

At Browns Town, Greenbrier County, W. Va., Wednesday, Feb. 5th, 1902, Miss Mary E. Heffner and Marcellus Dorman were united in the holy bonds of matrimony C. M. M. Fultz officiating.

Buchannon, Feb. 3, 1902.—The Spring Term of the West Virginia Conference Seminary at Buchannon opens March 5, 1902. The best of advantages will be offered especially to public school teachers, classes in all common school branches beside the regular course. Write for catalog and announcements.

WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY.

MORGANTOWN.

Equipment: Fine buildings; libraries, laboratories, shops, aquaria, greenhouses.

Faculty: Sixty-five members, trained in the leading universities of the world.

Students: Eleven, collegiate and professional.

About 900 last year. Young men and young women admitted on equal terms to all departments.

Tuition: Free to all West Virginia students.

Marlinton wheelwright & Blacksmith Shop

EAST & GABBERT, Props

Wagons and buggies and all kinds of Repairing neatly done.

Having enlarged our shop, we are now prepared to do all kinds of Wood and Blacksmith work on short notice.

Big Shop, nice rooms, good fires—you will be comfortable while you wait for your work. Ladies as well as men can visit our shop, as we allow neither swearing nor drinking about shop.

Buggy work and horse shoeing a specialty. Shop West End of the Bridge—Rayburn's old stand.

EAST & GABBERT

Marlinton, W. Va.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, ME Church S.

REV. H. LAWSON, Pastor.

1st Sunday.—Mt Vernon 11 a. m. Sunset, 3 p. m. Huntersville 7:30 p. m.

2d Sunday.—Marlinton 11 a. m. Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.

3d Sunday.—Huntersville 11 a. m. Bethel 3 p. m. Mt Vernon 7:30 p. m.

4th Sunday.—Mt Pleasant 11 a. m. Marlinton 8 p. m.

Marlinton Circuit M. P. Church.

1st Sunday.—Bethel, 10:30 a. m. Riverside, 3:00 p. m.

2d Sunday.—Burr Valley, 10:30 p. m. Beaver Valley, 3:00 p. m.

3d Sunday.—Drop Mt 10:30 a. m. Brownstown, 3:00 p. m.

4th Sunday.—Fairview, 10:30 a. m. 3:00 p. m.

Marlinton.

OLIVER LOWTHER, Pastor.

Marlinton Circuit.

The

Marlinton Drug-Store

Harry R. Echols, Prop.,

In addition to my line of Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Pharmaceuticals, Surgical Supplies, etc., I handle

A Complete Line of Druggist's Sundries

Such as Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Brushes of Every Description, Syringes, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses; A large assortment of Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco, Stationary, Lowneys Candies, Dyes, &c., or ANY THING usually kept in a FIRST CLASS DRUG STORE.

My Prescription Department is Excelled by few, if Any.

My Line of Stationary is Complete.

My Syrup of White Pine Compound is the best Cough Syrup on the market. Try it. If not as represented, return the empty bottle and receive your 25c back.

Have you tried Lavender Cream for Chaffed Hands?

Other Specialties:

Hair Restorer, Listerine Gargle for Sore Throat, Beef-Iron-Wine, Laxative Bromo-Quinine (the one-day cold cure), Echol's Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound, Echol's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil, and Dr. Nelson's Tooth Powder.

Harry R. Echols,

Dispensing Pharmacist

Marlinton, W. Va.

THE C. & O. TO CONNECT WITH CAMDEN SYSTEM?

Indications Seem to Point that Way.

Practicable Route Lies through Stony Creek Gap.

E. Peirce, Chief Engineer of the C. and O. railway is in town and there is much excitement over the building of a new railroad to this place to connect with the Greenbrier Division. We all know that the railway company has built a very fine branch road into this county at an enormous expense, and that the Elkins system closes the gaps to the north. But opposite to Marlinton is what is known as the Camden system of railways which connect with all the railways of the northern part of the State and furnish a connection to the Great Lakes. Now a line thirty odd miles long from Marlinton to Cowen or that neighborhood would furnish the Chesapeake and Ohio with an untold amount of freights and passenger traffic and control the railway business of the central part of the State which heretofore has practically belonged to the Baltimore and Ohio.

This connection was so important that before the Lukes bought their great tracts of spruce in upper Pocahontas that the only inducement this county had to the Chesapeake and Ohio was this connection and building through to Durbin was never considered.

One mountain will have to be crossed in going from Marlinton to the Camden System, or rather half a mountain, for the approach to the summit from the west is by a very gentle slope which leads directly into the Stony Creek gap, the lowest pass in the whole mountain range. The approach from the east is more abrupt but still very practicable for railroads as it takes but a twelve mile line to cross the barrier that a steep mountain road crosses in seven.

We speak from the standpoint of one thoroughly acquainted with the locality and the history of the railway surveying done in this county. If we had the money we would build it ourselves. If it were built that connection would be the main line and the road to Durbin a branch. Then there would be a more direct line from the center of the State to tide-water than the Chesapeake and Western could afford even if that much to be desired railroad were already built.

Stony Bottom.

Well, Mr. Editor, we are having very rough weather at this writing. The Silver Tongued Auctioneer blew his horn loud and clear at the Showalter sale Wednesday. Every thing went cheap. Skunk hunting seems to be the order of the day. Dave Beverage dug ten out of one hole.

The Driftwood school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Maggie Stewart.

Miss Mary Wooddell of Elk is attending the Driftwood school.

Mrs. W. R. Moore arrived here from Buena Vista Tuesday.

T. T. Dickson is in town on business.

Jesse Meeks had the misfortune to get his leg cut while working in the lumber camp on Cheat.

Auburn Friel says he don't get time to recite his lesson week days but makes up for it on Sunday.

Lanty Rider is cooking at J. S. Turner's Camp.

Mr. Duncan Moore says every thing is lovely and the goose hangs high; he is going to Clover-Lick in the sweet by and by!

W. R. Moore expects to build a few dwelling houses at Stony Bottom as soon as it quits raining and sleeting and snowing and blowing.

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Frae Maidenkirik to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rell ye soon it'll be mended.
A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it—BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily Sunday		No 142 Daily Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.56	Forrest	11.55
2.12	Clover Lick	12.11
2.35	Harper	12.34
3.00	Marlinton	1.00
3.12	Buckeye	1.12
3.30	Dan	1.30
3.50	Seebert	1.50
4.10	Bearde	2.10
4.32	Droop Mountain	2.32
4.41	Renick	2.41
5.05	Spring Creek	3.05
5.15	Anthony	3.15
5.38	Kelster	3.38
5.45	Little Sulphur	3.45
5.55	Whitcomb	3.55
	Ronceverte	4.05

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

Lee Beard, of Academy, was in town Monday.

James Sheets, of Academy, was here Wednesday on legal business.

Luther Sharp, the Slaty Fork, merchant was in Marlinton last Thursday on business.

Ted King has a black eye, and blames the ice for hitting the lick it was done with.

Mrs Mary Poage was in Marlinton Friday and returned home well furnished with store fixins.

R. R. Price of Jane Lew was in Marlinton this week and talks as much as ever about horses and mules.

Prof Tipton's school is now regarded by a good many of the boys too fond of skating as good "whaling grounds."

Uriah Bird, E. D. King and E. A. Smith were occupied several days last week appraising the H. A. Yeager estate.

Mrs J. H. Buzzard brought the some shopping and returned on schedule time with two well filled pouches; at on horseback.

A. K. Dysard, of Arboreale, passed Marlinton Thursday, returning from a visit to Mr and Mrs M. Beard, near Edray.

Miss Maud Smith, of Seebert, took the afternoon train Friday for home after a pleasant visit to friends and relatives at Edray.

Dr Julian Arbuckle has returned from Charleston where he was making arrangements to open a drugstore at Cass in the near future.

Isaac McNeel is very sick at his home at Mill Point of erysipelas and other troubles. Dr Harry Beard of Lewisburg came up to see him Monday.

Joseph Woods and his Huntersville bride, attended by Miss Rayburn accompanied by Craig Friel all in sleighs drawn by spanking lively teams, made things lively in Marlinton last Thursday.

The big red oak logs were loaded on the cars last week. Some of them were so tightly frozen to the ground that it required dynamite to loosen them, and there was a terrific racket for a while.

A. M. Oliver and J. H. Bird and their families desire us to say that they are extremely grateful for the kind and timely assistance of their friends who came to their rescue at the fire which destroyed their homes last Saturday.

A. J. Porterfield was arrested on a warrant sworn out by B. A. East in which he was accused of serving drinks in the City Restaurant. He was arrested and waived examination. He was required to give bond in the sum of \$100 to appear before the next grand jury.

Arthur Lawson was in town last Monday. We have just completed printing a booklet for him which contains Clarendon's essay "On Peace" and Robert Hall's "Reflections on War." In this way the two conditions are contrasted in a powerful manner. Mr Lawson would like to dedicate war to the past.

J. F. Houchin, of Cass, made the Times a friendly call Saturday morning and having missed the train to Cass did us the honor to lay over in our office for the next day. He is generally understood that his friend Houchin owes his being left to having been engaged in an all absorbing chat with certain of the fair sex, but he emphatically denies this and claims that the minute hand of a second hand watch was the cause of the whole trouble.

The Green Hill School, taught by T. D. Moore, closed Friday night with a big entertainment, after a most successful term. The program consisted of recitations, dialogues, vocal and instrumental music. Edmund Hammonds was there with his violin and mandolin, which were enthusiastically appreciated by the crowd. A big crowd was in attendance and the house was so packed that standing room was at a premium. The entertainment was a good one and reflects credit upon the teacher and scholars who took so much trouble in getting it up.

BIG FIRE AT CASS

J. H. Bird is Burned out and Suffers a Heavy Loss

Cass, February 7, 1902.—About 9 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the second story of the J. H. Bird Block, across the river, completely destroying the building and most of the contents consisting of nearly all the stock of J. H. Bird and Company's Feed Store; loss, \$2000; most of the stock of the Cass Grocery, in the same building; loss \$7000, beside all the household furniture and clothing of Mr Bird's family, and a part of both families occupying rooms on the second floor at the time of the fire. Cause of fire, defective flue as usual. Total loss, estimated at \$4000; no insurance.

It was but a few minutes past 9 o'clock a. m. last Friday when the citizens of Cass were warned of fire by the shrill blasts and shrieks of C. and O. engine 108. Her driver made her yell and scream and groan until the entire town was aroused and for several minutes the new wire bridge was heavily loaded with a stream of men and boys hurrying to the scene of the trouble. This devoted army of over a hundred sighters, consisting of mill men, woodsmen, merchants, book keepers, clerks and a few ladies fought bravely for hours, keeping the fire out of the large store and dwelling of J. K. L. Dysard, just opposite across the street, as well as getting out of the burning building all the goods possible to remove and putting them in a place of safety. Notwithstanding the awe attendant upon such scenes it was rather amusing to see stout, resolute men tumbling over each other in the man effort to get some piece of movable property. One big colored man would pick up a barrel of flour and trot off with it like a little boy with a can of syrup. A half dozen men in the burning structure kept up a constant stream of flour, salt, tobacco, sault, feed, hay, etc., pouring out of the windows and doors, like old Roman missels of war from a revolving catapult. These, having little respect for persons, would sometimes tap one with a bag of flour or bump another over with a bail of hay. At last when the fire had taken complete possession of the doomed block and only a few posts stood silent and alone, blackened and smoking, Mr Bird expressed a hope of saving a part of a car load of corn just received from Staunton a few days before. Accordingly a bucket line was speedily formed from the river to the mass of slowly burning hay and corn and an almost continuous stream of water dashed over for hours but in vain. The fire had gotten under good headway beneath the floor, and it was impossible to put it out, so they reluctantly gave up the fight along towards noon.

The only bodily injury known to have been received was inflicted on the head, wrist and hands of Andrew Oliver, who, in removing his wife's trunks, allowed a burning brand to fall upon him.

J. H. Bird, son of Uriah Bird, C. E., of Marlinton, was the heaviest loss, and one time he was sure he had lost \$200 in cash, but fortunately he had it about his person and had overlooked it. Mr Bird accepted this heavy stroke of misfortune with true philosophic resignation that was admirable in a man so young.

Mrs Bird lost \$12 in cash and nearly all her wearing apparel, even her shoes. Friends promptly rallied to the assistance of the victims and even now while Times readers are sorrowfully pondering over this reverse of fortune, it is being forgotten by those who suffered in their enthusiastic efforts to mend their fortunes.

School Book Board.
The school book board met on last Thursday. There were present Geo. P. Moore, Chairman, C. B. Grimes, T. A. Bruffey, Wm. Gibson, James Warwick, Col. R. S. Carr, Agent for the American School Book Company, was present, being the only agent here from a distance. The county is using the American Company's books at present, and there is a decided sentiment in this county against a change.

Colaw and Ellwood's arithmetics were proposed by Andrew Price, acting for B. F. Johnson Publishing Company, but were unanimously rejected. The books adopted for five years were: McGuffey's Readers, McGuffey's Spellers, Ray's Arithmetics, Carpenter's Geographical Readers.

A Child Scalded.
Cass, W. Va., Feb. 10, 1902.—Olin the six year old son of Mr and Mrs Will Siple, of this place, was badly burned by scalding Saturday morning, February 8. He was near the kitchen stove when the cook accidentally turned a vessel of scalding water over and a part of the water struck the boy on the left forearm, side and hip. Under the skillful treatment of Drs Arbuckle he will be up and going in a few weeks.

Dr L. J. Marshall returned last Monday from Baltimore. He accompanied his sister Mrs S. W. Holt, of Elkins, to the Maryland General Hospital. Mrs Holt had undergone an operation and was greatly benefited. Dr Graves of Spotsylvania returned with Dr. Marshall as his guest.

D. L. Barlow, of Onoto, was for sale 100,000 pounds of meal, which he will sell low. Positively no account opened with any one unless he gives an acceptable NOTIFICATION NOTE.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are as easy to use as soap. No muss or failures. 10c per package. Sold by H. R. Echols, Marlinton.

NOTICE

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BANKRUPTCY MEETING

Creditors of Wm. McGill, Bankrupt, Met in Charleston Saturday.

The first meeting of the creditors of Wm. McGill, who went into voluntary bankruptcy, was held at the office of Wm. Gordon Matthews, referee in bankruptcy, last Saturday in the city of Charleston.

There were present the bankrupt, Wm. P. Mauley and Hon. Milton G. Urner, of Fredrick, Maryland, Mr Black, of Brown, Jackson and Knight's office, L. M. McClintic, W. A. Bratton and Andrew Price, attorneys from Marlinton.

The assets were reported by the bankrupt at \$27,813.15, and the liabilities will be between thirty and forty thousand dollars. A large number of the claims were disputed by the bankrupt.

L. M. McClintic, W. A. Bratton and Andrew Price were appointed trustees of the bankrupt's estate. It appears from the schedule that the timber land on the estate has an amount greater than the value of these lands, and such being the case they will not contribute anything for the benefit of the creditors at large.

A. E. Smith, J. V. Knight and B. A. Hoover were appointed appraisers of the estate.

Sunset.

Hello, Mr Editor, you must have seen your shadow last Sunday. Rev Lawson preached an interesting sermon at Sunset last Sunday.

Z. R. Goelt is over in Bath delivering books.

While foxchasing last week D. W. Dever had the misfortune to shoot two of his fingers off. The gun was discharged accidentally as he was removing some snow from the muzzle.

C. S. Curry was in Marlinton on business last week.

H. A. Wade of Highland County moved his cattle from I. B. Moore's last Saturday.

John Townsend is around horse trading.

William M. Houdyschell left this week for Augusta County.

Jno A. Moore is with the engineering corps. They have now moved to Huntersville.

Joe Phillips is working for P. M. Harper.

I. B. Moore is contemplating getting out a sawmill this spring. The Sunset school is progressing nicely under the management of Prof. J. H. Lantz.

Who are going to be our candidates this spring? The early bird catches the worm.

W. G. Ruckman is thinking of inventing a flying machine to travel in as it is impossible to travel the roads. We know it the overseer of roads would ever come up this way he would get lost and would never retrace his steps because we have no road.

Joe says its too early to hunt the skunk. He would rather stay by his gun.

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SPEAKEASY RAIDED

"Uncle Ned" and His Outfit Landed in Court. His Goods Locked Up.

Last Monday a warrant was issued against a building in West Marlinton which has the reputation of a speakeasy. Under the warrant, Ned Walters was arrested. The defendant is a fat, elderly man who has been here several months.

The building has attracted some attention from the fact that men have frequently been seen to enter it sober and come forth loaded. Therefore it was made manifest that there was honey in the hive.

The special constable Paris D. Yeager under the warrant seized the stock and stored it in the prosecuting attorney's office. There was one barrel containing brandy, one whiskey, two barrels of beer in bottles, and a miscellaneous lot of bottled goods. The back room of the lawyer's office looked like a well equipped speakeasy.

The preliminary examination was held on Wednesday. A sale was proved, but the defendant's counsel raised the point that the county in which the sale had been made had not been proven. This point was well taken by the presiding justice and the prisoner released.

He went immediately to a livery stable and got a team and departed. As soon as another warrant could be written up, Mr Yeager, who is proving a most indefatigable officer, mounted a horse and overhauled Uncle Ned near Buckeye and brought him back. On this warrant he was held to answer before the grand jury in the sum of \$100.

It is said that the main trouble with this particular prosecution is that the defendant had given a \$500 bond not to violate the revenue laws and that a sale by him at this particular time forfeits the bond.

Duamere.

Cold. Mrs Sherman Dille, near Boyer, was found dead in her bed Saturday morning.

Died, Sunday, a little child of James Grogg, near Boyer, aged 5 years.

The large feed and grocery store belonging to Howard Bird, And Oliver and the Burner boys, at Cass, was burned Friday morning, with all the contents, also Mr Oliver and Bird's household goods. Loss about \$3,000. No insurance.

Worth and Lee Nottingham have opened up a feed store at Forrest. Lots of goods are being hauled from Forrest. It is the best place to get to the depot before Marlinton and Durbin.

We think it would be a splendid idea to run a telephone line from Cass to Clover Lick, by way of Forrest and Stoney Bottom.

We get mail from Forrest every day. A bridge is needed at this place more than any other place in the county.

Look out for some big auction soon.

Jackson Moore died at an advanced age, Monday, February 10.

We have a daily mail back from Dunmore to Boyer.

Several people from Marlinton attended a big dance at Stringtown last Friday night.

E. McLaughlin was up selling corn next season. What pays better than wheat at \$1 a bushel, corn at \$1.20 and potatoes at 60c?

There is plenty of land lying idle to raise grain and thus keep many thousands of dollars in our county.

We would like to see a mail route from Dunmore to Green Hill by the way of Frost.

David McDowell who was killed by the train at Cass was 33 years old, and from Nova Scotia. He was turned over to Undertaker Swicker who gave him a decent burial in the Galford graveyard.

Mrs Sallie Carpenter is quite ill.

General Grant Dille is going into the blacksmith business.

Willie Dille's little child died Tuesday morning aged two weeks.

MR POOH

"Blessed are the Peacemakers."

A Lawson of Mingo was in Marlinton Tuesday supervising the publication of two famous articles, "On Peace," by Clarendon, and Rev John Hall's famous essay, "Reflections on War." They make a nice pamphlet, and are the best in our language on the blessings of peace and the horrors of war. They will be sent to England for distribution among the yeomanry and gentry of his acquaintance who will take and read them at their homes and discuss the contents when they meet on public days. This is a generous deed and reflects credit upon the one who takes the trouble.

May he realize in the full baptism spoken in the Sermon on the Mount, "Blessed are the Peacemakers for they shall be called the children of God."

FOR SALE.

Valuable Timber Tract 525 acres in Monroe County—Pine, Oak and Hemlock. Easy to operate. Good Roads to Haul to Railroad. Bargain for Cash Sale before April. Lots of good timber also. Address,

FREDK. K. HURKTHAL, Ronceverte, W. Va.

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The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 31

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, February 20, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Lam Cards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VAN SICALER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Practices in Greenbrier and ad-
joining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. MCNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining
counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Greenbrier and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt attention given to col-
lections.

T. S. MCNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
swered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.,
Physician and surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered.
Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,
Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.

Maps and Blue Prints a specialty.
Work in Pocahontas County soli-
cited.

IN RECONSTRUCTION TIME

With Church and State Government. This
Article follows the Series, "On to
Grafton," and is the Second
Paper under this Head.

A Commissioner from Lexington Pres-
bytery Strengthened Among the
Brethren of the General Assembly
at Little Rock, Ark., in 1873.

Let it far from me to write any-
thing capriciously or peevishly about
any policy deemed wise and best
by brethren as earnest and con-
scientious as I can justly claim to
be and possibly far more so in
practice than I have been, yet I
must say that to me it has been
something rather bitter that ef-
forts made by an obscure member
of our assembly to have a grievous
evil palliated should be ignored
as they have been. The censor-
ship of the press, recommended
by the moderator of the Little
Rock Assembly in 1873 was so ef-
fective that not even a hint appear-
ed in the papers of that city con-
cerning the preamble and resolu-
tions that had been presented. So
far as I am advised there was not
a syllable published in the relig-
ious papers, North or South, con-
cerning the affair. With magnani-
mous courtesy, which I shall al-
ways appreciate, the Christian Ob-
server, at Louisville, Ky., one of
whose Editors was present when
the paper in question was present-
ed, published a communication
written soon after the adjournment
of the Assembly, from which this
extract is given: "I know of one,
at least, who ventured the opinion
as far back as 1860 in a presby-
terian sermon that our presbyteri-
anism would flourish better in
Southern sunshine than in North-
ern shade, and though he received
a rebuke for his pains, he is still of
the same opinion, if not more so.
Let us have peace but not orgi-
sm union, for our Little Southern
church is all that we can call our
own, and is the only place where
we can feel at home and is about
all that is left to us by the storm
that has not yet ceased to rage
about our ears. Some of us would
like to see five good men of the
South and five good men of the
North set apart by their Assem-
bly respectively for the speci-
fic work of considering all ques-
tions that may arise with reference
to our ecclesiastical relations, and
unimpaired by any investigation.
In the meanwhile we would like
to see everybody else provoking
one another to love and good
works and so fulfil the law of
Christ. We would like to see the
papers filled with editorials and
communications as to the best
means to save souls and uphold
the cause of Christ amid the sub-
lime and terrible emergencies now
upon us. When the committees
are ready to report we would like
to see in full what is calmly and
judiciously written on both sides,
and then after some time spent in
study and prayer, decide as to the
issue. If this be treason to the
interests of Southern or North
church, let the most be made of it."

While this extract does not
give the information that a move
had been made in the direction
indicated, yet it enabled the read-
ers of the Observer to learn
something of the Spirit may have
prompted such an effort. I had
to undergo interview after inter-
view, interrogated and cross-in-
terrogated, almost literally by
day and by night by parties who
wished to probe the true inward-
ness of the movement. From the
way I was interviewed and cross-
examined by persons whose
names not mentioned here though
familiar as household words to all
well read up in the published pro-
ceedings, I was painfully impress-
ed with the idea that it was con-
templated to have me excluded
from my place upon the floor of
the assembly. That this was not
attempted I shall always feel that
I am under special obligations to
the Rev Dr William Brown, so
long the renowned and able sta-
ted clerk of the Assembly, and
who is mentioned in a noted Cen-
tennial Poem as the "Judicious
Hooker of the Southern Church,"
and to the Rev Dr Richard Mc-
Lain, the co-ordinate Secretary
of the Assembly's Home Missions
and who is now making himself
an enduring and honorable reputa-
tion as a conspicuous member of
the Virginia Constitutional Con-
vention in session at Richmond.
Dr Brown seems to have taken
pains to have the hot spur exte-
rists know there was nothing but
what they all saw and heard—the
blunderings of an earnest and ho-
nest, but mistaken ministerial
brother whom Lexington Presby-
tery ought to have kept at home.
The paper was the work of one
who tried to be instant in season
and out of season, and sometimes,
as in this case, he was very much
out of season. Such was Rev Dr
Brown's verdict, facetiously re-
ndered upon telling by way of illu-
stration an anecdote in point culled
from Hardshell Baptist pulpit lore.
Dr Brown's position was earnestly
and ably supported by Dr Mc-
Lain, who never does any-
thing by half way. He claimed to
know me as well as it was possi-
ble for one person to know another,

A WALK DOWN SOUTH

Raymond S. Spence, a Correspondent of the
Forest and Stream, is Walking
from New York State to
the South.

In the following Article he Tells of
His Stay at John Bogan's on Jack-
son River, and Compares the South
with the Northern Farmer.

John Bogan welcomed me, so
did his wife, and his eight or nine
year old daughter climbed into
my lap before the fire-place. Sup-
per was soon ready and we ate
liver pudding, fresh pork, two ap-
ples, cherries, jelly and berries, besides
coffee and bread. Then we
went into the sitting-room and
gathered before the fire-place. My
maps, with violet lines across them
from the far Adirondacks, clear
down to their own mountain, ex-
cited their interest. I was the fun-
niest fellow that had ever happen-
ed that way. Soon Warwick, a
brother of John, came in. A banjo
was on the bed in the sitting-room.
He picked it up and tuned it.

Then I went to my pack and
took from it a harmonica (mouth
organ) or as the Virginians called
it, a "French harp." It was a
good one. I offered it to them of
course, and Warwick played a
song—a slow mournful kind of a
tune—to which Miss May Genger
hummed an accompaniment. The
only ones, in fact, with whom it
I took it and cut loose with a jig,
that stirred the banjo in mighty
style.

Marking time with his foot,
John began an equally lively piece
followed by another and a third.
The tunes at first to my ears were
drowned in the melody. The
pieces all sounded alike; that is
even in the changes and time. Al-
ter a bit I could trace the thread
of the tune up and down and a-
round and about. The effect was
that of a stream flowing down a
valley hidden now by high banks,
and again by woodlands. Pretty
soon Bogan said,
"I went up on the mounting,"
"I beg pardon?" I said, not
catching the words understand-
ingly.
"He's singing," said Miss Gin-
ger.
The banjo kept on moving.
"To give my horn a blow.
Warwick rolled a cigarette and
Miss Genger frustrated the light-
ing of it, the banjo still moving.
"I heard them hounds a com-
ing
A-come very slow."
After the line of music came the
chorus unbroken:
"Here lies a po' gal,
Here lies Elizer Jane;
Here lies a po' gal,
Who died upon the train."
Warwick and Miss Genger paus-
ed to join in the chorus with low
voices. Then they resumed the
difficult, resulting from the demol-
ished stones, while John thrummed
steadily on, singing:
"I went down the river,
A-stripping sugar cane;
Every shock Ah picked up
Ah called on Liza Jane.
"I went out on the mounting—
I went out on the train—
I went out on the mounting
To see poor Liza Jane.
Ah asked if she loved me,
She said she loved me some,
She throwed her arms around
me,
Like grape vine round a gum
Chorus:
"Railroad, plank road, Tennessee
canal,
Hadn't been for Liza Jane, there'd
never been no hell."
"When I was in the army,
Six horses was my team,
Drawed my check, cracked my
whip—
G'lang Liza Jane."

Bogan is a professional hunter.
He kills deer for market. At 12
cents a pound he makes a com-
fortable living selling venison. He
hunts six days a week, just as any
other man follows a business. His
farm has a 100-foot thick vein of
iron ore on it. Capitalists negoti-
ated for this vein was on it. Finding
that Bogan owned it, they tried to
buy the land at good farm prices.
They offered as much as \$2,000
for the place, a staggering price
when one does not consider the
100-foot iron ore vein. But Bogan
considers the iron.
After two hours music, song
and talk, we went to bed. I to the
sitting room bed, they to the bed
room. The couch of the little
girl, long since asleep, was drawn
up before the fireplace. For an-
other hour I watched the red fire
light flicker around the room. It
died slowly away, till at last only
a red glow was to be seen, broken
from time to time by sharp crack
a sigh or whistle, as the heat found
new fuel to flare over. It was like
the nights I passed in a tent way
back in Pennsylvania. I chuckled
when I recalled the fashion in
which I was treated at the Penn-
sylvania camp by the hunters there
and by the Virginia hunter.

People in Pennsylvania who
were willing that I should sleep
in barns, gasped when I told them
I was coming down into West
Virginia and along the Alleghany
Mountains.
"Why," they said, "you will be

UNDER FIRE

A War Time Experience of a Boarding School
Teacher in a Bombarded Town.

The Journey from Lower Virginia to
the Mountains by "Packet." The
Capture of Lexington by Federal
Troops. The Inconvenience of
being "Cut Off."

In the fall of 1863 I found my-
self journeying toward the moun-
tains enclosing the great Valley of
Virginia. I had never seen any
mountains in my life, except a
dim hazy line like clouds, but that
it was always there, from a north-
eastern corner of New York State
This uneven line, as my informa-
tion ran, was the chain of the
Green Mountains of Vermont. In
pursuance to duties as a teacher
I was called to Lexington, Virgin-
ia, and thither I went, contrary to
the best judgment of my friends,
for the Civil War was at its height
danger was rife, and I might be
cut off from home which thing did
actually occur to me. The route
of my journey was new to me in
the extreme. I had traveled con-
siderably, but never by canal boat
or packet, as was the Richmond
term. Were you ever on a canal
boat? For straitness of space and
economy of every square inch of
it, and for slowness of progress
this mode of traveling must take
the prize. But I did not need a
great deal of room and having time
to spare, I rather liked the delib-
erate advance, for it gave me oppor-
tunity to see and admire the won-
derful beauties of an upper country
clad in varied, gorgeous hues of
October; sometimes we fairly
grazed the base of high sloping
mountains with their trees, shrubs
flowers and trickling streams. Vir-
ginal peculiar was the sensation of
entering the locks and being gradu-
ally raised in the "packet" until
the water level was reached and
then floating out smoothly into
the channel again. The deepest
lock we passed exceeded 20 feet
by a good deal. The passengers
were not a uniform set—all sorts
and conditions were there: the
one I most noticed was a patient
soldier, probably wounded, who lay
all day on the sofa, his face cov-
ered with a handkerchief, and
forever humming the then popu-
lar air of "Lorena." It seemed to
give him comfort: a tiresome com-
fort, but no one evinced the least
annoyance. I do not know that
unusual patience outlived the war,
but certainly during the war peo-
ple put up with everything in the
quietest manner.

Arrived at Lexington without
shipwreck or notable event be-
yond losing all my baggage which
fortunately was recovered I un-
derstood upon my work in a
young ladies Seminary and con-
tinued to the close of the session
in the next year. The game of
war played on—as an Italian doc-
tor observed to me: "War was an
expensive amusement." The
moves were many for both sides,
but until the summer of '64 did
not materially affect us at Lexing-
ton. Gen. Hunter's raid took us,
however, on its way, as I remem-
ber, in July, I know it was for on
July before I again saw—the
faces of my kindred. Having some
military force and considerable
provision stored at Lexington re-
fused to surrender. Early in the
morning of a summer day the ter-
rible shells came booming across
the North River right into the
town. This was very alarming
and threatening to houses and to
life. I shall never forget the sharp
hissing sound of those shells in
the upper air as they went over
the Academy. At intervals thro-
ugh the day the shelling was kept up
and some houses were injured,
but no one was hurt so far as I
heard. I think a few persons suf-
fered many deaths by fear and
imagination. It is not pleasant to
be "under fire," I suppose the re-
sistance at Lexington was some-
thing of a faint and lorn show of
fight. Early in the day, being on
the street, I noticed a peculiar
rain, not of "pitchforks," but of
numberless hams of bacon pour-
ing from a window of an indiffer-
ent looking house opposite the
Presbyterian church. This house
must have been chock full of pro-
visions for the army, but now lay
everywhere on walk and street
was free to any who would stop
and pick it up. The citizens were
needlessly destroyed their fine
bridge crossing the North River,
when the Federal troops were sup-
plied with pontoons innumerable.
Far on in the afternoon a table-
cloth was strung up on the roof
of a house and the firing ceased.
I need not follow the possession
of the town and the swarms of sol-
diers seen everywhere. I have of-
ten thought that the seasons of
drought, distressing ones in city
and country, were most common
during the war. The heavens
seemed as brass and the earth iron.
But soldiers and horses can pul-
verize iron, and at the time of
which I write heat and dust struck
terror to the brain, added to a
hundred confusions. I longed for
home and ransacked every hope
that offered. At last I heard of a
rickety hack to take disabled sol-
diers somewhere toward Lynch-
burg, and I felt ready to be con-
sidered a disabled rebel myself if
that would afford me a seat in the
Exchange.

THE GOOD DIE YOUNG.

The following announcement
was received by the Scientific
American with the information
that the Poulton Herald would be
obliged to discontinue. The note
read as follows: "In loving mem-
ory of the Poulton Herald. Born
October 19, 1895, died January 5,
1902. The Good Die Young."

The clanking press,
The ticking type
Are still as still can be.
Our shooting stick
Hangs with our harp
Upon the willow tree."

There is a large estate in town
which has been left by the death
of its owner in peculiar circum-
stances, and it is now puzzling
the local legal lights to know who
takes charge during the three
months, that elapses before the
estate can be committed to the
sheriff.

STORY OF A BEDBUG.

A bedbug that was relentlessly
being pursued by a busy house-
wife, at length managed to escape
to the front yard, and was fig-
uring where he would go next, when
he saw another bedbug sitting on
the window sill of a neighboring
house beckoning him to come o-
ver. "Come over and bunk with
me," said the second bug in a hos-
pitable manner. "You'll find this
a good place to stay." "Is there
any woman of the house over
there?" asked the first bug cau-
tiously. "Oh, yes, there is a lady
of the house over here, but you
need not worry about her; she is
busy preparing a paper on the sub-
ject of 'How to Care for the
Home and Save the Boys,' to be
read at a church entertainment,
for the benefit of the preacher."

And right here the two formed a
partnership that lasted undisturb-
ed till they both died of old age.
Exchange.

A NOBLE CHARACTER.

A recent issue of the Chris-
tian World has for its frontis-
piece the portrait of Rev Dr James
H. Fairchild, ex-President of the
Oberlin College, Ohio. One of
the noticeable things about this
portrait is that it belongs to a
type of face well-nigh extinct, it
current illustrations of portrai-
ture be a trust worthy index of
the typical features of the reputed
great and good men of the future.
Dr Fairchild several years since
emerged into national notice by
enunciating the laconic sentiment:
"The need of the hour is a reviv-
al of righteousness." In his nota-
ble public services he was cautious
of over emphasis on religious ex-
perience and with correspond-
ingly greater emphasis on life and
character he seemed to become
naturally the author of the phrase
"a revival of righteousness." One
of the texts he used to illustrate
the need and importance of such
a revival of righteousness was
this: "Wherewith shall I come
before the Lord and bow myself
before the most high God? Shall
I come before him with burnt of-
fering, and calves of a year old?
Will the Lord be pleased with
thousands of rams, or with ten
thousand rivers of oil? Shall I
give my first born for my trans-
gression, the fruit of my body for
the sin of my soul? He hath
showed thee, O man, what is good
and what doth the Lord require
of thee but to do justly and love
mercy and to walk humbly with
thy God."—Micah 6, 6-8. The
deep significance of all this em-
phasizes the need of a revival of
righteousness for the formation
of character, which, by the way, is
all that we can take with us, when
we leave the world, a character,
good, bad or indifferent. Dr
Fairchild has endeavored all his
life to have a character for doing
justly, walking humbly and loving
mercy. The character beams from
his features and observers remark
that the portrait is so unique that
it looks as if the kind of men it re-
presents were rapidly becoming ex-
tinct. On his eightieth birthday day,
which occurred recently, the fac-
ulty of Oberlin College sent him a
congratulatory address, to this ef-
fect: "To all of us—even to the
latest-comer—your simple pres-
ence and life are a ground of faith
and hope. To many of us you
have been teacher, father and
friend; you have helped us to love
the genuine, the wholesome, the
straight forward and the gracious
You have taught us to love the
truth and seek it fearlessly, and
into the truth you have yourself
led us. For some of us you have
done all that man can do for man.
You have helped us to courage
and joy in living; you have reveal-
ed to us the Christ; you have
brought us to God: We wish you
to know the debt that we feel and
the love that we offer."

RUSSELL D. HEROLD.

The following is a tribute to
the memory of Russell D. Herold
from the pen of one
who knew him well and cherishes
his memory. The Kiowa News
testifies, "The best that can be
said of any man, can be said of
Russell D. Herold; he was a good
man."

It seems hard indeed to give
him up so young, but we can only
submit, God willed it so. Russell
Herold has been in Kansas for
the past fifteen years, and made
a brave fight for life and the right.
He succeeded well in business af-
fairs. As a merchant and in other
business engagements he was suc-
cessful. For the past few years
his health had not been so good.
About one year ago he found it
necessary to close his profitable
business on account of his health.
Since then everything possible has
been done in order that he might
regain to some extent his usual
health but all to no purpose.

He spent some time in Colora-
do thinking a change of climate
might give him some relief, but
received no benefit. Some months
ago he went to Kansas City and
has since been there in a sanita-
rium under the immediate care of
the best physicians available, but
he only received temporary re-
lief. About the middle of Janu-
ary he took a change for the worse
and his sister Miss Nimmie Herold
and brother Bedford were sum-
moned. The physicians assured
them there was no immediate dan-
ger, consequently other members
of the family were not present
when the end came, which was
very sudden. Physicians thought
that the sudden change was caus-
ed by paralysis of the brain.

It is comforting to know that
he knew the end was near and
that he had personally disposed of
his property and that he made
calm and deliberate preparation
for leaving the world. He ex-
pressed himself as anxious to visit
once more his old home. His
younger brothers and sisters lose
in him a second father and a de-
voted brother. He aided his bro-
thers and sisters in getting an e-
ducation and starting in business.

A correspondent to the Alder-
son Advertiser says that a few
days since, Mrs Wm. Ayers, of
Eagle Branch, attempted to ford
at the mouth of Griffith Creek
while it was very high. Her horse
sank to his sides in the quick sand
whereupon she sprang into the
water, waist deep, and held the
horse's head above water until aid
was sent for and came two miles
to take the horse out. Thus by
pluck and presence of mind saved
her horse from being lost in the
flood.

After a roundabout journey I
was at last favored to reach my
native city of Richmond, and not
expected by friends for all com-
munication had long been cut off.
I took "my foot in hand" and
walked the lonely, weary miles out
in the country. My dear father first
espied me and came quickly down
our home hill to greet me. I felt
like a prodigal returning home.
It is true, I had not "wasted my
substance in riotous living" but I
had known toil and care, fright
and danger, and was glad as any
child could be to get back once
more to my father's house.

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COUNTY TICKET PROPOSED

Mr Editor:—How would this ticket suit Pocahontas county? For Judge, Henry Gilmer; for Circuit Clerk, J. H. Patterson; for County Clerk, S. L. Brown; for Representative, Andrew Price; for State Senate, Dr. C. L. Ausin; for County Commissioner, Col. A. C. L. Gatewood.

SOUR GRAPES

We thank our honorable friend from the upper end who has so kindly nominated us for the legislature. We are not prepared to accept it at this time being too hard up to stand but a very few days in the giddy whirl in the fair city of Charleston. The man who goes to the legislature ought to be a man with money enough to board at the Ruffner and play unlimited game of poker so that he may have some standing in the august body and do something for the county. Not long since we felt an itch for office. We desired to be placed in some position of power where we could exercise a beneficent influence and mould and fashion things more to the hearts desire, than Roosevelt seems to be doing, but that feeling was fully satisfied by being elevated to the position of councilman of the town of Marlinton by the sovereign voters of that municipality. Therefore we decline.

There is another grave reason why we should fear to launch away in the sea of politics. We believe it to be wrong to shed blood, and how a man that is a democrat of Edray district, who has run a newspaper in this county, for ten years, and who inherited a score of political feuds from his ancestry could get through one of the typical campaigns without being the cause of some blood being spilt, is more than we can see.

We also take the liberty to decline the judgeship for Mr Henry Gilmer as we do not elect a judge this year. May Judge McWhorter flourish like a green, bay tree. He has made us a model judge, and grows younger each year, apparently.

POSTAL LAWS

A short time ago the third assistant post master general, Mr Madden, gave out a sort of a ruling which struck more terror to the heart of the average country newspaper man than anything which has happened for a long time. It was to the effect that newspapers could not be mailed at the pound rate to any subscriber who had not paid in advance. Some newspapers, ours among the number, saw bright visions of good times ahead when our subscription list was paid in advance, we could know where we were at with our numerous subscribers.

Those subscriptions which were not paid in advance would have to be stamped each week with a one cent stamp, which would make it impossible to extend credit to any one, no matter how solvent he might be.

As it might be expected a howl went p from the patrons of the country newspapers, as this ruling seems to overlook the fact that it is extremely dangerous to pay the average country weekly to far ahead, as the heartless sheriff is apt to come around and lay a levy and chain up the press. It also made it possible for the country editor to decamp with vast sums of money received for the paper in advance and Spain would be crowded with printers, each of them bringing a large chest of silver dollars they had received on subscription.

Taking the mutability of country newspapers into consideration the assistant postmaster general has ruled out his ruling and says that newspapers may extend a reasonable credit—fifteen or twenty years, we suppose.

We wonder what he would have said to a case in Rockingham County, Virginia, where the bill of the Rockingham Register for subscription against the estate of a deceased octogenarian was over fifty dollars, and it took the best cow on the place to pay it. That credit was reasonable as it was paid in full.

APPOINTMENTS

M. E. Church Rev. A. M. Crabtree, February, 1902.
1st Sunday—Mary's Chapel, on Elk, 10 a. m. Slaty Fork, 3 p. m.
2nd Sunday—Swago 10 a. m.; Marlinton 3 p. m.
Quarterly Meeting at Edray February 15 and 16. Preaching Friday night previous at 7 p. m.
4th Sunday—West Union at 10 a. m.; Laurel Creek at 3 p. m.

HISTORY OF POCAHONTAS COUNTY.

An Extended Review Given It the Sunday Times of Richmond, Virginia.

Some Facts Relating to the Price Family, Gathered with Indifference by a Member of the Pocahontas Branch of that Relationship.

The following is an article from the Richmond Times, which deals with the county history recently published, and the author's family history. Not being particularly modest we publish some interesting facts concerning the Price relationship.

In a recent book of local history—"Sketches of Pocahontas County," published by Price Bros. and written by the father of the publishers, Reverend William T. Price of Marlinton, West Virginia—I find many things of interest to the student of folk lore. The author has been for forty years an acceptable minister of the Presbyterian Church. He has written several books and graduated before the war at several colleges, among them, Union Theological Seminary.

He married a Miss Randolph, of Richmond, and has reared a fine family of professional men and women, for one of his daughters is a medical student of Baltimore.

His sons own their own publishing plant and publish the principal newspaper in their county.

This book I speak of is unique. It is a home product even the paper made in the county from the woods to the pulp mill. It is a pedigree history of all most every one in the county, and there are many beautiful sermons interwoven through the somber whole. Like the flowers in a piece of tapestry.

The loving pastor has stood by the people in joys and sorrows, and now in his old age he is seventy one—retired to the pleasant fire-side reflections of a well spent life—he chronicles all the happenings with name and date of the county, from the first settlers to the weddings he attended last year.

In here, he does not forget his own interesting life stories, of the brother who was killed near Richmond, nor of the others in the Confederate States Army.

One of his relatives was a planter of the South who offered a regiment of slaves to the Confederacy, but as Mr Price says with a touch of humor that "the South did not deem them worthy of such service, but put them to work on the roads and fortresses."

There is a modest reference to Mr Price's grandfather, Lieutenant Thomas Price, to whom he refers in his history of Pocahontas County. He lived in Botetourt County, at the time of his death, and the old homestead at which this gentleman lived, and where Mr Price's father was born is not very far from Newcastle.

Lieutenant Thomas Price was the great-grandfather of your correspondent, and my own recent historical researches reveals him as a character not unworthy of a more extended history than Mr. Price has given in this published book. Moreover Mr Price owing to his source of information, confuses the identity of his grandfather with another member of the same Welsh family. He writes me that he had no documentary evidence but had depended upon memory and traditions of a few old ladies who had heard the matter discussed. These traditions did not touch upon what I had learned of the matter and I determined to use my skill as a journalist, an interviewer, indeed a woman lawyer, in righting the same.

I have been enabled to do so to my highest satisfaction, by the means of old records and parchment deeds, old land grants, my great-grandfather's will, and old histories. Also by correspondence with prominent people in various states and cities.

I have found a most interesting story, every point of truth settled by published history, but it makes too long a story for this article.

The father of Reverend Mr Price—James Atlee Price—left this county perhaps sixty years ago.

There was a disagreement between him and his half-sister's husband. He was at the time the only male heir of his father, "Lieutenant" Thomas Price—I give him this title to distinguish him from his father, Colonel Price—and in disposal of the property, which was considerable, there being over \$20,000 worth of slaves alone disposed of, according to an old appraisal of values of the day. There was a disagreement hinging upon the letter "S" in the will.

So Mr Price abandoned his patrimony and went to live in Pocahontas. I don't think he ever came back here.

Now, a few years ago when Rev William T. Price began to collect data for this history of his county he naturally bethought him of his grandfather who lived here, and who still had descendants here. Beside this all the records of his father's family had been left in the abandoned home. Accordingly he wrote and inquired something of this matter. It had so happened that the Civil War had passed its iron hand over the old place. At one time there were five Union Generals camped at this homestead with thousands of hungry soldiers; and thousands of runaway slaves who were following the caravan in double platoon. Of course they left little behind them when they had gone—not a paper but the above mentioned deeds since discovered, nor

a book or stick of whole furniture. But a young woman, Miss Scott, replied to Mr Price's query as best she could from the memory of a lady who had heard the matter discussed when a very small child. This lady was only three years old when her grandfather died, and seems never to have been interested in the matter until questioned.

She was then up in eighty. The consequence of such research may be imagined. Rev Mr Price published his book and stated that his great-grandfather was named Samuel, and that he settled in Augusta, where as it was only the grandfather named "Thomas" who settled in Augusta. His great-grandfather was named Thomas also, and settled in Frederick County, Maryland.

I have instituted the most careful research, by the assistance of historical students of Virginia and Maryland, verified by documents in my possession and the possession of others, and I find the aforementioned facts. I have left no opportunity for error and have had the archives of several counties overhauled to prove this story among them the records of Augusta County, recently moved into the new court house at Staunton. Prof. J. Hubert Price, of the Dunsmore Business College, and Frank Kenna Maloney, went over these old papers and failed to find any settlement in Augusta County by the man in question.

Now we know that when Winchester in Virginia and Frederick in Maryland and Carlisle in Pennsylvania were frontier posts, that land papers of parchments were not recorded as they are now! We know that Augusta extended to Pittsburg, and that Kentucky was only a district of Pennsylvania.

We know that a law was enacted not long after the Revolution ordering people to bring their "surveys" and have them duplicated and properly legalized in accordance with the new orders of the land, after Kentucky was made a State.

We all know that prior to that time a law was enacted by the General Assembly ordering the surveyors to record in well bound books all surveys made by them. Later another law was passed to "compel the clerks to reside in one county and keep their books of surveys and deeds in said county, and not do as formerly permitted, carry said books about at their own sweet will."

Under this regime the old land papers were kept in the settler's homes. I have heard of one receipt, a band-box covered with nicely tanned buckskin, and hung among the smokeys rafters for a hundred years or so in one place.

It was from such safe storage place that the old deeds I have were resurrected.

These old deeds furnish me the clues for a good historical story about one of the first settlers in this part of Botetourt county, and also furnish some forgotten history of the Revolutionary and the Civil wars. But as Kipling said once and everybody has said many times since "That is another story."

Mr Price has collected all the old Indian legends and tells many new ones in his book, and being an experienced writer and sermonizer, he has not fallen short of producing easily the most valuable county history now in existence. At least I have never seen one more expansive and complete, and while he writes me that he gave the matter of his grandfather and great-grandfather little thought and no research at all, depending entirely upon tradition he will include an extended and correct account in his second edition. He is now writing for the West Virginia Historical Magazine.

E. S. GRANT.

BISHOP POTTER.

Bishop Potter has been so sadly and persistently misrepresented by a certain class of mis-called religious papers and speakers with regard to certain utterances of his with regard to the saloon and its control, or rather elimination, that we take pleasure in reproducing the following statement from the New York Independent:

"I have never dreamed of regarding the present saloon as either a blessing or a necessity. And no word of mine, whether uttered recently or at any other time warrants any such inference. I have simply regarded it as inevitable and a necessary evil, until it was displaced by something better. To close it, whether on Sundays, or any other particular days, is not to displace it by something worthy of public respect and legal protection; and my controversy is simply with those who have no other aim in dealing with a mischievous institution, than to suppress it; whereas the only hope of reform here is in displacement by substitution. The present proposal to close the saloons on the Sabbath and otherwise leave them alone is the policy of those who refuse to face the facts, or deal with them as their exigency demands. And because this is so the present agitation as to closed, or open, or half open, saloons does not interest me in the smallest degree. It is equally superficial and sophistical."—Reprinted from the Southern Churchman by Request.

This zero weather would have been unbearable if it had not been for the warm things the Pocahontas Bargain House is selling. They say they have been able in the past to furnish such excellent quality of cold weather necessities at such low prices and that the winter was so far advanced they are very anxious to get rid of what remained rather than carry it over.

HISTORY OF METHODISM

Interesting Letters from Rev W. J. Whitesell and W. L. Ervin

Discussing the Origin of the two Branches of the Church

Editor of The Times:

I have no desire to enter the field of controversy, but I do beg space in your valued paper for a few words called forth by an article by Rev A. M. Crabtree in your issue of February 13.

The vulgar reference to the origin of the various branches of the Methodist Church would become the dark ages. I am sorry to know that any man and especially a minister could have such a thought. Although a Southern Methodist, I rejoice in the work God has wrought through all the branches of the Christian church, and especially of the Methodist church. "May God send by whom he will send." The Canadian Methodist, the Methodist Protestant, and the three or four colored Methodist churches have a record that is on high. The Southern Methodists under God's blessing have increased in membership from 455,217 in 1846 to 1,477,180 at present. Such a record enables us to say in West's dying words: "The best of all is God is with us." My inference would be that the churches are of God, and the thought referred to above if of another source.

But fearing that assertions with proofs and comparisons that do not compare may mislead even some of the 951 Southern Methodists of this County with perhaps 3,000 adherents, I shall give a few facts about the "Split Log."

The General Conference of 1844 adopted by a vote of 135 to 18 A Plan of Separation, of which the following is an abridgement:

Annual Conferences in the Slave Holding States find it necessary to unite in a distinct ecclesiastical connection, all the societies, stations, and conferences adhering to the church in the South by a vote of a majority of the members of said societies, stations and conferences shall remain under the unimolested pastoral care of the Southern church, and the ministers of the M. E. Church shall in no wise attempt to organize a church or society within the limits of the church South.

Which church in the South is the "sprout?"

"2. Resolved, That ministers of every grade may without blame attach themselves to the Church South."

"3. Resolved, That all the property of the M. E. Church, in meeting houses, parsonages, etc., within the bounds of the Southern organization shall be FOREVER free from claim set upon the part of the M. E. Church."

It would seem that this is read by some "shall NEVER be free from claims set upon the part of the M. E. Church."

Under this authority the M. E. Church South was organized in 1845 and the Senior Bishop, although born in Maine, adhered to us. The per capita proceeds of the publishing houses were not paid over and a suit was instituted and carried to the Supreme Court of the United States, which gave a verdict in favor of the Southern Church, and ordered \$270,000 to be paid over to the proper agents.

The decision of the Supreme Court contains the following statements: "The organization of the M. E. Church South, became complete, and from this time two separate and distinct organizations have taken the place of the one previously existing. We do not agree that the division was made without proper authority. The authority which founded the church in 1784 has divided it and established two separate and independent organizations, occupying the place of the old one."

After thirty years of injustice the M. E. Church did the "amendable honorable" and the General Conferences of both churches agreed upon a "Declaration and Basis of Fraternity," saying, "Each of said churches is a legitimate branch of Episcopal Methodism in the United States, having a common origin in the M. E. Church organized in 1784 and constitute one Methodist family, though separate in distinct ecclesiastical connections."

Some persons seem not to have heard that George Washington is dead. At our last General Conference in 1898, Rev Joseph F. Berry, D. D., editor of the Epworth League Herald, and Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, were the accredited fraternal delegates from the M. E. Church. Their addresses contain such expressions "as these:

"These sister churches have had a substantial growth. Our fathers parted more in sorrow than in anger. It is comparatively unimportant whether these two organizations, identical in origin, in doctrine, and in administration come together or go in their separate ways. Your leaders of that generation notably acted within their rights but also within their duty."

These are the sentiments of the representative men of the M. E. Church. Would that the "Split Log Potatoes" could catch the spirit. Suppose the directors of the Bank of Marlinton should decide at a regular meeting that if certain directors, say those living in the Levels district, should deem it for the furtherance of their business that another Bank of Marlinton be established in that territory, and Mr McNeil, the president, and the directors should establish such bank, drawing out their capital in the Bank of Marlinton and Marlinton, would not the last

named bank be coordinate with the original?

Methodism as a tree grew a noble trunk for 70 years, then it branched and we have the beautiful top of combined membership of 4,239,471, spreading its refreshing shade over all the land, in every state and county and town.

We claim with Bishop McTear that each in its sphere is the old church. In words quoted by Senator Dolliver in the address referred to I also say, "Let us have peace."

Yours Respectfully,
W. J. WHITESSELL,
Academy, W. Va.

Editor Times:

In your issue of February 6th, we notice a letter from Rev W. J. Whitesell in answer to an article on "Ecclesiastical Impoliteness," from the Methodist Advocate. Permit me to say a few words in answer to Rev Mr Whitesell's letter. He says "All Protestants should have the greatest respect for the church which has such a noble record"—the M. E. Church, and yet he thinks that the epithet "Carpet Bag Church" as applied to the M. E. Church would be comparable to calling the M. E. Church South the "Slave" or the "Rebel" Church. We would ask the worthy gentleman to show anything in the history of the Methodist Episcopal Church that would warrant this stigma. Why not apply the term "Anti-Slave" church as an offset to "Slave" church? and no one will object. We do not approve of throwing epithets at churches nor individuals, but churches and individuals alike have to face their records. It is now a settled matter of history that the originators of the M. E. Church South rebelled against a point of discipline of the M. E. Church, and that point was the prohibition of slave holding. The M. E. Church South (so far as I know) is the only branch of Methodism that allows its members to hold slaves where slavery exists, there being no prohibitory clause in their discipline.

The Carpet Baggers of history were a corrupt body of politicians who usurped authority in the South for the purpose of theft. Has the worthy gentleman any record of the church is question ever doing anything of that kind?

The M. E. Church was established in the United States in 1784. The M. E. Church South was organized by Bishop James O. Andrews in 1844.—Which one would be the oldest?

The M. E. Church South did not represent any part of the log that puzzled the old colored man, when the division was made in Methodism, but would be better represented by a limboed off LONG LIVE METHODISM IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, and may the members of all branches swell the ranks of the Church Triumphant.

W. L. ERVIN.

Lobelia, W. Va.

Onoto.

Plenty of wind and storm at present. Cutting wood and sitting by the fire is the order of the day.

Mrs. Grant Smith is on the sick list. Cecil McCollam of Randolph county is visiting friends and relatives in this part. Edgar Woodell is in from McClinton's camps and relates every thing prosperous.

The West Union school will close next Saturday.

Onoto is on a boom. Gilmore Brothers are doing a rushing business cutting timber for L. J. McNeill.

Jacob Beverage lost a fine young mare last week.

SNOW FLAKE.

CASE PICKUPS.

John Dudley, of Virginia, was arrested February 12 at the railroad camp five miles from here by Constable Ernest Moore, of Dunmore, on a warrant issued by the authorities of Carroll County, Va. where on Christmas day Dudley killed a man accidentally by striking him with a gun.

Roe Phillips, an employee of the Spruce Lumber Co., working at the big mill, fell off the lumber dock Saturday, February 15, sticking his head against the rail, inflicting a painful but not dangerous wound. He was also slightly sprained in the wrist and knee. He will be well it is hoped in a few days.

Little Oden Siple, whose injuries by scalding were reported to the Times last week, is suffering, we are sorry to relate, from a burn on his side which is burned over a space as large as a man's hand. The doctors are working heroically and we hope for his speedy recovery.

Billy Anderson, carpenter foreman for the Spruce Lumber Co., fell a distance of 12 feet Monday morning, Feb. 17, and struck a beam 8 x 8 inches with his back and shoulders, getting a severe bruising and a severe shaking up. Mr Robb, the popular hotelman and night watchman at the Big Mill has been temporarily confined with gripe.

In Cass we still spell ice with three letters, but it is said in some of the lumber camps and railroad camps they are spelling it, (them) with four letters beginning with an "L." One man who quit one camp declared that there was enough (dice) in that camp to pull a box car up grade.

Jimmie Sevoy, the debonaire drayman and stable manager, has just received some fine specimens of imported swine and domestic fowls. Jimmie is a hustler.

ADA.

Smith & Hamilton

DEALERS IN

FRESH MEATS,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Orders filled by Express Promptly, LOCATED NEXT DOOR to Bank of Marlinton Building. Fresh meats every Tuesday and Saturday.

EAST END LIVERY.

BY C. L. HANGER.

Good Safe Horses, Neat Clean Carriages, Prices Moderate.

I am now occupying the Wilson Stable near the Court-house. Any one in need of a first-class livery team will do well to call on me. Phone in office. Will treat you right.

Yours respectfully,
C. L. HANGER,

Marshall Business College

is located in the coming industrial center of three States; Ohio, West Virginia and Kentucky. Huntington is beautifully located on the Ohio River, has more wide streets and avenues than any other city in the country. College location most beautiful and healthy. Our close identification with the business interests of the three states immediately adjoining enables us to readily secure employment for our graduates. This is the coming commercial training school. Get your business education where you will be needed in the industrial world. Write for catalog today. Address W. A. RILEY, Sec., Huntington, W. Va.

When Men Talk

Of Clothing, Hosiery, Shirts and other furnishings and of places to buy them, our store is sure to be favorably mentioned. Why?

- 1 Because I carry the largest assortment in town.
- 2 Because the latest styles and best quality are kept.
- 3 Last but not least, the lowest prices.

REDUCTION SALE.

From now on I will make a large reduction in heavy underwear, overcoats, sweaters, over-shirts and heavy suits.

I have some ladies half arctics I will sell at 55c

A Candee half arctic at 60c

Ladies rubbers at 25c

I have some of those all wool overshirts left, at \$1.40

I also have some heavy lined duck coats at \$1.00

Call and let me show some bargains: I am sure to suit you.

Thanking you for your kind patronage during the past year, also thanking you in advance for what you may see fit to buy this year, I am

J. A. HOOVER

GENTS FURNISHER

MARLINTON, W. VA.

FARMERS' IMPLEMENT AND SUPPLY CO.

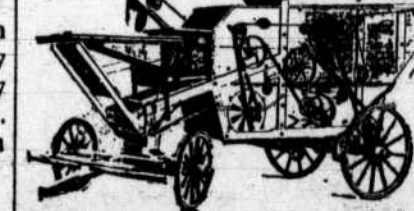


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All kinds of high grade Fertilizer and Machinery of all kinds.

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Hoosier and Empire Drills; Milburne and Birdseli Wagons; Geiser Mfg Co's Mills, Engines, Threshers and Clover Hullers.

OBELISK FLOUR, Hay, Feed, Etc.

All orders by mail or phone receive prompt attention.

Post-office Academy, W. Va. (Box 84.)

THE FURNISHER,

We only carry such goods as we can absolutely guarantee to be of the best quality, latest styles and from reliable manufacturers, and at prices so close to what others charge for what is known as seconds and thirds that you will be surprised that you have allowed yourself to be deceived so long.

We are sole agents for the famous "Knox" Hats, the the "Ralston Health" shoes, Hannan & Son's fine shoes, and the noted "Douglas Shoe."

We carry everything worn by man and boy. You will always find the newest in neck wear, collars, cuffs, hosiery, and novelties.

Our line of underwear, from 50c to \$1 per garment, will make you smile when you think of the cold weather just ahead.

Our line of goods for working men are too numerous to mention and are all from the very best manufacturers.

Call on or write to us. Special attention paid mail orders.

Very respectfully,

The Furnisher.

ROBT. M. BELL

Salesman

RONCEVERTE,

West Virginia.

NOTICE.

We need money and will sell at greatly reduced prices from now till April 1st, 1902.

Bring your cash and goods trade and be convinced. We aren't selling out but are selling a little lower than those who say they are. Come everyone and let me give you a receipt for what you owe me. Don't use my money.

Yours Respt.

B. F. HAMILTON,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

January 1, 1902

We Will PAY Cash,

On Stump for white oak 60 feet to 70 feet in length, 15 inches to 19 inches in diameter at butt, 6 inches to 9 inches in diameter at top and to be straight sticks.

Address

Wm. R. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.

Wm. R. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York

The Marlinton Drug-Store

Harry R. Echols, Prop.

In addition to my line of Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Pharmaceuticals, Surgical Supplies, etc., I handle

A Complete Line of Druggist's Sundries

Such as Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Brushes of Every Description, Syringes, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses; A large assortment of Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco, Stationary, Lowneys Candies,

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots,
Frae Maidenhead to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I reds ye tent it.
A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily Sunday		No 142 Daily Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.55	Forrest	11.55
2.12	Cherry Lick	12.12
2.35	Harper	12.35
3.00	Marlington	1.00
3.19	Buckeye	1.19
3.20	Dan	1.20
3.30	Seebert	1.30
3.52	Beards	1.52
4.10	Droop Mountain	2.10
4.32	Renick	2.32
4.41	Spring Creek	2.41
5.05	Anthony	3.05
5.15	Kelley	3.15
5.38	Little Sulphur	3.38
5.45	Whitcomb	3.45
5.55	Ronceverte	3.55

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

Marlington Circuit M. P. Church.
1st Sunday.—Bethel, 10:30 a. m.
Riverside, 3:00 p. m.
2d Sunday.—Burr Valley, 10:30 p. m.
Beaver Valley, 3:00 p. m.
3d Sunday.—Droop Mt., 10:30 a. m.
Brownstown, 3:00 p. m.
4th Sunday.—Fairview, 10:30 a. m.
3:00 p. m.

Marlington,
OLIVER LOWTHER, Pastor
Marlington Circuit.

T. M. Hill of Onoto was a caller Wednesday.

February is pretty well gone and not a sugar day yet.

It is thought that there is enough snow in the mountains to last to May.

There has not been a ground thaw since the winter first set in, about December 1st.

J. A. Moore and A. G. Gatewood are with the engineering corps at Huntersville.

Ellis Hannah from Elk was in Marlington, Friday, loaded up with supplies and found ready sale.

G. C. Johnson, of Charleston, W. Va., agent for the Prudential Life Insurance Company is in Marlington on business.

The Band is making arrangements to give an entertainment to raise to buy some much needed instruments.

We have just placed a phone in our store. Any orders favored us over the phone will be promptly filled.—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

The Bar Association met last week at Clarksburg. No representative from this county was present.

Amos Herold from Mt. Vernon was in town Friday with his team and patronized the hardware store.

Wm Gordon Mathews of Charleston and Charlie Mathews of Lewisburg have gone for a trip to the Bermudas.

Several members of the local lodge, Knights of Pythias, will go to Lewisburg this evening (Thursday) to be present at the institution of a lodge at Lewisburg.

J. N. Garber of Harrisonburg, and P. A. Tankersly, of Millboro, were in Marlington last week in the interest of the Geiser Manufacturing Company.

John E. Barlow was appointed special receiver for R. L. Malcomb and Company who made an assignment last week to Andrew Price, Trustee, for the benefit of all creditors.

E. B. Andrews, the popular salesman at the Pocahontas Bargain House, has returned from a five weeks vacation to Virginia. He is much refreshed by the vacation, and is in prime condition to handle bargains in trade.

Dr. W. V. JARRETT, the dentist from Cass, W. Va., will be in Cloverlick and Academy the coming week, beginning Monday the 24th. Cloverlick from Monday to Thursday noon, Academy the rest of the week and till the following Monday noon. All work strictly first-class and guaranteed.

Dr. Johnson, the Eye, Ear, Nose and throat Specialist, of Ronceverte, was in town Wednesday on his weekly trip to Pocahontas, and had a good run of patients. We hope he will find his practice here justifies a trip here each week. He has an enduring reputation as a competent physician in his special line of practice.

W. E. Pearce, a civil engineer, employed on the eastern end of the C. and O. has been in this county. Last week we got his name mixed with E. Pierce, chief engineer of the C. and O. We received a visit from Mr. Pearce, who seems to be a very pleasant gentleman. He informs us that he is here on strictly private business, looking for timber with a view of investment. He was looking at some timber on Williams River, but the snow was so deep as to hinder locomotion. He seems impressed with the idea that Pocahontas has any amount of valuable timber.

OLD MAN DISAPPEARS

Wm Slaton, Aged 80, has not been seen for 3 months.

Was Last Seen at Paul Sharp's, Headward Railroad Bridge. Supposed to be Drowned, or has Died from Cold and Exposure in the Wilderness on Thorny Creek Mt.

Wm. Slaton, aged about eighty years, has disappeared rather mysteriously. He was last seen by Paul Sharp, at whose house he has been living, on December 27, 1901, when he left Mr. Sharp's to go to his own place on Thorny Creek Mountain, crossing the railroad bridge across the Greenbrier on his way. He was last seen by Paul Sharp as he entered the tunnel, which leads out on the bridge. He is in the habit of staying by himself for weeks at a time at his farm, which is three miles from any habitation, and therefore was not missed until about a week ago when Joe Sharp passed his house while hunting. Mr. Sharp found no sign of recent occupation—there being a panther track in the yard.

Upon hearing that the old man had not been at his house at all a party consisting of Paul, Henry and Joe Sharp, H. A. Walton, Geo. Allen, Granville and Denton Wilford made a search for the missing man last Sunday, February 16, breaking open the house and making a complete search of the premises, but could find no trace that he had been there whatever. It is supposed that either Mr. Slaton fell from the bridge and was drowned, or has wandered off into the woods and has died from cold and exposure.

Dunmore.
Still a little cold.

C. E. Pritchard is on the sick list.

Mrs. Sallie Carpenter is improving.

Capt. Jinks left for parts unknown.

Poor Pete comes home with a mangled foot.

Stonewall is knocked out with the rheumatics.

H. F. Herold is running with the railroad line.

Rev. Nickell preached a very able sermon at Dunmore, Sunday.

Undertaker Swecker took a burial outfit down Sunday for a sweet little child which died at Zephron Goelet's Saturday, aged 13 months. "Sleep on sweet, be and take thy rest; God called thee home, He thought it best!"

Auctioneer Swecker will blow his horn at Marlington, Saturday, the 22nd.

Did you get that Valentine?

We have another Bush near town, it is at Charlie Bushes, it is a girl.

When clubs are trumps it is dangerous to be safe.

A big auction at Frost in the near future.

A carload of feed was landed at Dunmore last week.

Swecker got a carload of chairs.

A great many guests are expected at the Dunmore Springs this season. MR. POOL.

Millport.

There has been plenty of snow in this section the past two weeks with some indications of a thaw at present.

Miss Florence Clutter's school closed last Wednesday with a spelling match and speeches, which were much enjoyed by all present. Miss Florence is an alright teacher and we would like to have her with us next year.

We are glad to note that Mrs. J. B. Grimes is better at this writing.

S. J. Payne is logging for a business in this section.

F. L. Cackley, wife and daughter made a flying trip to Seebert last Saturday.

J. B. Silva says he has a first-class hustler employed at his camp near Buckeye.

Miss Ethel King was able to be out at the closing of the school.

J. A. Waugh and daughter have returned from Elk where they attended the wedding at James Gibson's.

The Valentine drawing at Frank Moore's the night of the 14th was much enjoyed by the crowd of youngsters that attended it.

W. W. Ruckman and daughter, Miss Nancy, were visiting at Seebert this week.

Dolphy Ware still goes to Stam ping Creek.

Early Ruckman says he expects to help clear some this spring.

We would like to know what has become of our County Superintendent. He has not been with us yet. We would like to hear from him at least once a year.

Mr. Caylog and Company are doing a big business in this section.

Any one wanting dress making done to order would do well to call on or address Mrs. R. A. Grimes and Miss Osie Rose.

J. R. Ruckman is swamping for Luther Kellison.

Emery Adkison says he admires those black eyes and red rosy cheeks.

Mrs. Henry Rose is on the sick list.

We would like for our friend, F. T. to inform us where the wedding was Jan. 15, as we know nothing of it, and suppose he must have been dreaming.

J. R. N.

I. L. SANDER'S ESTATE

Is Left in a Peculiar Situation by the Death of the Owner.

He Left no Will and has no Known Heirs. Store to be Locked up Thirty Days Before any Action can be Taken. Mr. Sander's Bull-dog in Charge at Present.

About a year ago I. L. Sander, a jeweler came here from Luray. He was a man of about sixty with a look of ill health. He had all but lost his voice, but he was always in the best of spirits, and was liked by everyone in town. He remained here for some weeks and then moved in a big stock of jewelry and opened a finely equipped jewelry store in one of the rooms of the Temporary Court house.

His health began to fail a month or so ago, and while it was apparent to his friends that death could not be long distant, he never thought himself dangerously ill. The day of his death he was talking about getting well.

As he was being helped from a carriage in front of the hotel he suffered the stroke of the heart that had been so long impending, and he died without a word.

He was a member of the Masonic fraternity and the Huntersville Lodge was preparing to bury him, when Abram Harrison and Samuel Cooper came forward and claimed the body for burial in a Jewish cemetery in Baltimore. Many of his most intimate friends knew then for the first time that he was a Jew.

It also developed that Mr. Sander had no blood kin that anyone knew of. He had come from Point Deposit, Maryland, to Luray some ten years ago, and from that place to Marlington. This is all that is certainly known as to the antecedents of the deceased.

There is a belief among his Luray friends that he has two sons living in Germany. He has left a very valuable property with no kin to administer on his estate. Sheriff Moore was telephoned for and he came down and examined into the law on the subject, and found nothing to authorize him to take it in charge.

It was decided then to lock up the store, and leave Mr. Sander's bull-dog in charge and wait the developments of events.

After thirty days any person can have an administrator appointed, and then when the jeweler's safe is opened there may be found instructions as to the disposition of his estate.

It is thought however that Mr. Sander had every reason to know that he could not live long that he has made no will nor left any instructions as to his property in event of his death.

In the case of an intestate who has no blood kin, who leaves land it escheats to the State. It is the duty of the governor to appoint an escheator for each county.

The office of escheator is the only office which has not long since been gobbled in this county. In case of personal property having no rightful owner, it may be recovered by the State from the person in whose possession it is by filing a bill in chancery and giving notice in some paper in Kanawha county for three months.

During the thirty days the faithful bull-dog will remain on guard and after that time has elapsed no doubt some of the dead man's friends will have the county court to grant letters of administration to someone to care for the estate.

Greenbank.

Well, Mr. Editor, winter is still here but not so cold.

C. L. Burner, of Cass, was in town last Saturday attending Justice Hudson's court.

Miss Virgie Gillespie, of Arbore, and Miss Daisy Eskridge were in town last Saturday.

Charles Spencer and Miss Florence Clutter of Lobelia were in town Saturday. Miss Clutter will teach the Spencer school.

The fourth quarterly meeting of Greenbank Circuit will be held at Dunmore—February 22 and 23. Rev. J. S. Hutchison will be there at that time.

Rev. Nickell, of Marlington, preached at Liberty last Sunday for Rev. H. W. McLaughlin.

W. J. Yeager and Family, of Travelers Rest were guests of W. H. Hull Sunday, returning to their home the same day.

Kemp Swecker and B. M. Campbell, of Dunmore, were in town last Friday evening and attended the Literary Society.

L. J. R. Dysard, of Cass, was in town Sunday.

A. K. Dysard, of Arbore, was in town Sunday.

We think John Hordy should write from home instead of Luray.

D. A. Tharp is not teaching at Mosby Flat, but on Northfork.

The merry jingle of sleigh bells is heard every day in this town.

W. W. Arbogast, road commissioner, says you need not fear the bridges near Major Arbogast's as it will hold up an engine safely.

William C. Gum had the misfortune to lose a very fine horse a few days ago.

Have you rheumatism? If so, call on J. H. Curry, and get the medicine that will cure it. He is agent for Pocahontas County and has the cure in stock. Phone messages promptly answered. Will send by express but not in the mail.

BLACK HAWK.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are as easy to use as soap. No muss or fuss. 10c per package. Sold by H. R. Echols, Marlington.

We pay 25c a dozen for eggs. Pocahontas Bargain House.

MARLINTON LUMBER CO.

Boys Smith & Whiting's Tramroad Engine, "Jim."

This Company is Preparing to do a Big Safe Business in White Oak Lumber at Brushy Run. Are building Five Miles of Tramroad.

The Marlington Lumber Company unloaded their tram-road engine at the McGill siding and are now building it up. It weighs about seven tons and is the engine and outfit used by Smith and Whiting for some years. It will be used on the tramroad they are building up Brushy Lick Run.

This company will build about five miles of railroad extending to the Mann farm, topping a large area of hardwood forest land, especially white-oak.

They own 1506 acres already and will buy more. Their mill has a large capacity daily and will give employment to a goodly number of hands as soon as it is in operation. The mill is across the river from the railroad and they have erected a cable bridge over the river on which the engine will run when it is finished. The work is in charge of C. H. Orwig who brought a full crew of men from Pennsylvania to run the mill.

Louise.

Sam Hannah has his cattle at Charley Nottingham's.

J. A. Patterson is logging for Henry Wooddell.

Henry Taylor is building a fine barn.

J. O. Gum says he will try the farm another year—it's a girl.

George Taylor caught six pole cats one day last week.

William Taylor has his new shop completed.

Our roads are in a better condition than they have been for a year. The snow has filled the gutters and melted and are now frozen shut.

Spire Hudson was called to Cass last week to hold inquest.

Louise is growing. We have two new dwelling houses.

The school house near Glade Hill will soon be completed.

C. M. Accord has a job of laying walk near Glade Hill.

Frank Arbogast has returned from camp.

Is the free school system for the whole people? If it is we think the school houses should be built where they would accommodate the majority of school children.

YOUNG POOH.

Arbore.

News is scarce.

Very cold weather at this writing with very small prospects of a change.

L. D. Sharp, of Slaty Fork was here last week buying furs.

More weddings in sight.

George Arbogast was visiting relatives and friends near Oak Grove last week.

Walter Arbogast and Marvin Wenger were down on Browns Mountain buying fur.

W. W. Arbogast our new road superintendent will begin on a new bridge at John Noel's as soon as the weather breaks a little.

What has become of Mr. Pooh? We little Poohs will have to look him up if he doesn't appear soon.

The extremely cold weather and snow is hard on feed. If there is not a change in the weather soon feed will be very scarce in this part.

The Briscoe Spruce Lumber Co., are doing a very extensive lumber business near M. C. Dille's. They are hustlers.

Sliding down hill is the order of the day.

Miss Maud Mason's school at Oak Grove will close the 28th of this month with an entertainment.

R. S. Fitzgerald has moved in his new home near Wesley Chapel.

MISS POOH.

Brownburg.

Editor Times:—Please allow me space to submit the following: The ground hog has seen his shadow and the weather is very cold.

Willie Wilson and Company are putting in a good many logs at the Marlington Lumber Co.'s mill.

Miss Belle Truss is on the sick list.

Rice Graves has a contract for logging for Col. Turk on Knapps Creek.

Rev. Bantom, pastor of the M. E. Church gave his farewell address last Sunday and quarterly conference convenes this week on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Moffatt Wheeler and Miss Mary Breckenridge were united in the holy estate of matrimony on the 5th inst., at 9:30 a. m. at the bride's home. Miss Ortie Wilson and Mr. Robert Jackson were the attendants. Rev. J. M. Pogg officiated. Everything passed off pleasantly. On Thursday morning the bride party returned to their future home at Hot Springs. We wish them much joy and happiness through life.

On Sunday past we enjoyed the pleasure of hearing two soul-stirring sermons preached by Rev. J. H. Godwin of Huntersville. Bro. James Jackson was out on time and made the house comfortable with a good fire to keep the physical man warm. Such wholesome truths proceeded from the mouth of the speaker. In the morning from John 11-44, "Loose him and let him go." And in the evening from Tim. 1-2, "Preach the word." We believe that in the not distant future that Brownsburg shall occupy a larger space in helping to spread the gospel to the nations.

E. N. J.

Trustee's Sale

Of Valuable Sawmill Machinery

March 25, and 26.

Pursuant to authority vested in me by a deed of trust of record in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia in Trust Deed Book No. 1 at page 322, executed by H. A. Yeager, deceased, on the 4th day of April, 1901, to me as trustee to secure the Geiser Manufacturing Company in the payment of certain notes, in which is conveyed two Peerless Portable Engines, two sawmills, and one Erie City Stationary Engine, and by the terms of said deed of trust the said property is to be sold by me as trustee in the event it should come into the hands of the personal representative of said H. A. Yeager, and said property having so come into the hands of such personal representative, and said notes having all become due and payable, and being requested so to do by the beneficiary under said trust, I will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described property, at the places and dates named:

On Tuesday, March 25, 1902 4 p. m., at Buckeye, West Virginia between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., One Erie City Engine and Boiler, on sills, No. 1137, with the belts and appurtenances belonging thereto.

One Peerless Sawmill, No. 1515 with a 60 inch inserted tooth saw, the whole forming an outfit for sawing lumber at Buckeye.

And in case said property shall not bring a sufficient sum to satisfy the debt secured by said deed of trust, then on

Wednesday, March 26, 1902, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., I will offer for sale as afore said, near the Harper Siding, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, One Peerless Portable Engine, Class L, on wheels, No. 7374.

One Peerless Heavy Portable Sawmill, No. 2134, with 60 inch solid tooth saw, Ohlen make: the whole forming an outfit for sawing lumber, in use recently on the U. S. Johnson land.

J. N. GARBER, Trustee.

ANDREW PRICE, Attorney for J. N. Garber, Trustee.

For Sale

Valuable Farm in Monroe County.

For Sale:—A farm in Monroe County near Gap Mills, 317 acres under cultivation, well timbered and watered, and in a good locality. Buildings all new and in fine repair. For further information address or call at the Times Office at Marlington, W. Va.

Browns Creek.

Still very cold and plenty of snow.

Feed getting rather scarce.

Mrs. Wilbur Sharp of Anthony's Creek has returned home after some time spent with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Moore.

Harry Gwin of Frost was a caller on the Creek last Sunday.

Aunt Becca Corbett, who has been very sick is some better.

Rev. G. S. Moore is going to teach the Browns Creek school.

Browns Mountain is on a boom in the way of taffy stews and surprise parties, under the management of Misses Anna Lee Ervick and Edna McLaughlin. They are much enjoyed by the old as well as the young.

George Curry and C. McLaughlin were callers on the Mountain Sunday. They seem fond of the mountain scenery.

BAD BOY.

Academy.

Mr. Editor, As no one has written to the Times from our city for quite a while, I am afraid the people will think we are snow bound or frozen up but we are still in the land of the living.

J. H. Kramer, our road builder, has been quite sick, but is now about on the streets again.

Herbert Porterfield, of Lewisburg, is clerking for J. F. Hill and Company.

Emmett Beard says he likes to hear the new piano. Em you are a daisy.

C. C. Murphy had his picture taken today.

S. B. Scott, Jr., Mr. Tipton and T. S. McNeel and Mrs. H. A. Yeager were in our town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver, of Cass, spent Sunday at Dr. C. W. Eskridge's. We are sorry to hear of their misfortune.

Willard Overholt was in town Saturday. Come again, pard; we are always glad to see you.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills. —Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 32

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, February 27, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Law Yards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law.
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VAN SICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law.
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.
ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. MCNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law.
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE, PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law.
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt attention given to collections.

T. S. MCNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office and residence opposite the Marlinton Hotel. All calls answered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.
Physician and surgeon.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered. Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist.
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST.

Has located and is ready for business in the Bank of Marlinton building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor.
Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty. Work in Pocahontas County solicited.

1865: AN EVENTFUL YEAR.

A Reminiscence of the Year Following the War, when Pocahontas was a Backwoods County

A young couple had to swear allegiance to the United States before being married. The big Academy at Monterey whose members are sitting almost every sphere. First view of Marlinton.

The year 1865 was eventful. It was a year of many surprises and much confusion as is ever the case in the compounding and settling of diverse elements and evolution of order from scenes of discord. In 1865 we passed out of one military rule into another; and uniforms, soldiers, camps, guards, army ambulances, etc., were as common sights as during the four years previous. In 1865, a lady ere marriage, must forsooth seek out a dingy office on the city's outskirts and with right hand uplifted swear allegiance to the government of the United States, the official receiving the oath inside a railing, the lady outside like a prisoner at the bar. With a little Confederate money, or with barrels full of it as the case might be, never a single "green back" we were all poor together. But it was astonishing the "root hog, or die" spirit that blazed out everywhere. Fences to open fields sprang up as if by magic, mules jumped into the plow, grounds that had seen no crops for years save the tramping of soldiers and army wagons grew green with grass and cereals. The farmer hummed a ditty from Mother Goose's Melodies as he pursued his loved labor so long interrupted and so needful for bread and butter.

In cities during the war schools had held their own pretty well, but in the mountains and rural districts boys and girls had been grievously deprived of scholastic advantages. There was a fine opening for this kind of work in mutual benefit of teacher and taught, and in 1865 W. T. P. laid the foundation for an Academy in Monterey in Highland County. The departments ranged from the primary to the classical, and from the outset this school was large and flourishing with steady growth. Young men and maidens three and four from out of a family and little children flocked to it as doves to a window. I shall please myself to recount the familiar names of families that had representatives with us in the school room: of course as time went on others were added—I speak of the beginning. There were Campbells, Flenings, Laynes, Slavens, Jones, Stephensons, Prices, Trimbles, Hiners, Hills, Hills, Carvers, Mathenys, Birds, Shumates, Bensors, Siberts, Chews, Newlins, Kers, Silingtons, Noels, Warwicks, Pattersons, Gynnes, Bails, Sullenbargers, Harpers, Fleishers, Hendersons, Smiths, Varners and others, in fact every household in and around Monterey that had a second generation old enough or young enough for school answered to the roll call in time of peace.

Mr. P.'s school was alive and awake—it dealt with the literature of the ancient dead languages, with higher mathematics and surveying, also with the polite foreign languages of today; and we toiled mightily with the little learners at the foot of Knowledge Hill, to whom the alphabet and nine digits were problems almost incomprehensible. Yes, it was an up-to-date academy, save in one important particular—it lacked a building. We did not teach out of doors exactly, but it was next neighbor to it when the winds roared down to us from the Sounding Knob and the snows came as they only come at Monterey.

When one can not get what one wants one must take what he can get, and following this principle, we accepted for a schoolhouse the dismantled Methodist Church that had seen too much of border warfare for its own good or for reverence sake, seeing this house had been dedicated to the service of God, it verily looked as if it had been in the service of Satan. A large shell of a building, devoid of seats or furniture, window panes gone or cracked, the walls defaced and defiled by charcoal scribbles and grotesque figures; only the bell hung pathetically in the belfry as if ready to toll over the buried hopes of the Southern Confederacy. Instead it rang out

clear on the frosty mornings for school master and marm, and the various regiments of pupils under command.

Just here I would state that from this mountain school went forth a respectable number tottering their places in the world for mark and usefulness, as farmers, artisans, teachers, lawyers, doctors, dentists, ministers of the gospel. Among the maidens, many who have proved lovely wives and mothers whose sons and daughters in their turn are now clashing up as history repeats itself. At the close of the first session Revs. R. P. Kennedy and W. T. Price held a series of good meetings, preceded by a request for prayer in the daily noon-day prayer meeting in Fulton Street, New York, which resulted in important issues to many souls in the school and village. Doubtless many Christian men and women of today look back to the bare unsightly old Methodist church of Monterey, with its rough improvised benches; its lofty ceilings and wide arena so impossible to heat above the freezing point blaze and roar as the big stove might, as a pleasant place where Lord Jesus revealed Himself to their waiting souls, a mighty Saviour and a loving Friend.

Before another winter our school was housed in a better building and the third term we had a brand new Academy built. I hear that it has long since fallen to ruins and that no trace of it is left upon that high hill which our little urchin in deadly fear of his life little ice and snow-aply described as "sort of stick."

If the present academy is in lower ground it has certainly risen higher. Having referred to the rigors of a Monterey winter, I will speak of its delights, summer and of one feature thereof most peculiar and distinctive. I have lived in climates from Texas to northern New York State and met such sweet air at no other place as in Monterey and that ever I summer day. If the isothermal lines prove the same heat there as in other places on those lines a departure occurred each evening; it was sensibly perceived, but hard to describe, to me it combined the exhilaration of the ocean's breath and the restfulness of shade trees. There is a respite for the weary and for teachers as well as scholars; the latter often, like the Arab who confounded matters, and being treated for ailments by a doctor, imagined the "backache" would certainly fall to him as he had the harder part of the physical trouble and experiment—it was difficult to persuade the Arab that the doctor should receive the pay. For a respite we turned our faces and our horse's heads toward the main Alleghenies and far beyond; deeper and deeper in the wilds and silence save the refreshing sounds of nature and her so called "mute animals" reigned around. We were beguiled by omniscient whispers of "the last chicken," etc., which we interpreted to mean the end of creation and the last of human kind; but at our final destination, then called Marlins Bottom, we seemed as far as ever from the edge of the world, and we met many fine specimens of our race who welcomed us with genuine mountain hospitality and made our stay pleasant. That first glacial and summer view of Marlinton (today) was beautiful in the extreme. The verdant valley encased by tree covered hills, the cultivated fields and meadows, and the Greenbrier quietly flowing as silver strands running thro' the middle of a rich emerald surface.

Of houses there were few. Andrew McLaughlin's (Geo. McLaughlin's now); Harper McLaughlin's (B. M. Yeager's) and the old Price homestead (Woods Price). These were all. The bridge, as now, spanned the river but with no houses large or small at either end of it. Of the many bridges destroyed during the war this one fortunately survived. I may not be generally known that Mrs. Margaret Price (W. T. P.'s mother) once saved this strong fine bridge from destruction. Perceiving a blaze at one end, she dispatched no runner, but went in person—always wise, energetic, in performance, self-reliant—and extinguished the flames that would have soon done their terrible work.

A view of Marlins Bottom in 1865, of Marlinton in 1902 forms a great contrast. Then the real ways were quiet and not greatly traveled—now the iron horse, noisy, puffing, shrieking, snorting, forces his rapid course and woe to opposers of the onward rush. Then three dwelling houses; now, how many? I will not stop to count them. Then no store, not even a blacksmith shop, though a horse could be shod if need be; if invisible, there was a veritable post office. Well, "tempora mutantur et mutatur." Good days and prosperity to the new town.

On the banks of the Greenbrier River That murmurs and ripples along Till winter unlocks his treasures of ice, When, lo! there's a change in the song; And the soft sweet water of poetic dream, Is the lumberman's Greenbrier: "An awful cold stream."

A. L. P.

A CONGRESSMAN

Speaks on the Pure Food Question

Mr. Selvey, of Illinois says the Gentle Cow a Tribute and makes a Great Hit. We copy his speech from the Congressional Record.

Mr. Chairman: I desire to say a few words on this great subject. I am a friend to the cow. I am a friend to the woman that milks the cow. I am a friend to the man that stands by and watches his wife as she milks the cow, for she is not his helpmeet. I love to see the woman churn the cream, and I love to see the busy housewife wallop the butter out in her hands into shapely rolls. I love to see the butter come, and I love to make the butter fly.

Memory goes back to the happy times when the cows came home and those other times not so happy when I had to make the cows come home. Any man who has been raised with a cow will never lose his friendship for her, nor go back upon her, nor upon her back, when adversity strikes her business.

The gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Lamb) paid the Virginia cow a beautiful and eloquent tribute, but let me say to him that the Virginia cow cannot be compared with the big fat cows of the Mississippi Valley and beyond. I am well aware that Virginia is entitled to the proud distinction of being the mother of presidents, but she was not the mother of the cow. The Mississippi Valley cow is a marvel of wonder and the pride of every home. She never goes dry. She is always kind and gentle. She has such maternal affection that she often licks the milk instead of the calf.

If I fail to vote for this bill, I feel that I cannot go home, and ever again look an honest cow in the face. The cows in my country are democratic cows. The cows give democratic milk, and this accounts for the everlasting big Democratic majority in my district. They are not yet aware that there is such a thing as a Republican party of their anatomy. Why, sir, even our hogs have not learned that their greasy hams contribute to the greedy work of building up a great anti-cow butter monopoly. If the peaceful hog knew it he would grunt in shame.

The cow in my country lives in Arcadian simplicity. She dwells among green pastures and looketh dubiously at the Republican politician as he passeth by on his mission to hoodoo the honest voter.

Frolicsome calves gallop about with their tails erect, rejoicing in the fullness of the democratic freedom that is theirs. The cow is contented and happy out in my district in her benevolent work of giving milk for young Democrats. Little does she know that the honest product of her toil is being counterfeited so successfully by cunning men that the butter eater knoweth not any more what he eateth when he buttereth his bread.

This "wholesome food product" called oleomargarine you say is such a counterfeit of genuine butter, such a delicious substitute, that the honest son of toil cannot tell whether he is eating pure butter or this fraudulent compound of hog lard, steer fat and cotton seed grease. To such perfection has swindling come at last under Republican rule and misuse. Why should you not as earnestly and eloquently advocating an honest thing for the honest workman as you are earnestly and eloquently advocating this substitute, this compound of mysterious fats for him? I tell you the honest son of toil is entitled to have the honest product of honest labor, the best and not the poorest, the genuine and not the counterfeit. We should take off our hats to these honest sons of toil, for we are here by their votes, by their kind permission. They expect us to prevent fraud, not to protect it. They expect us to give an honest vote for an honest measure. This bill is an honest measure to protect an honest industry.

Gentlemen, let us stand by the honest cow, and verily we shall have an abundance of genuine butter for our bread and milk for our babies—and the earth and the fullness thereof shall be ours. (Loud applause.)

Two typical specimens of the West Virginia wild cat enclosed in an iron bound box were received by the Adams Express Company in this city over the West Virginia Central from Travelers Rest, near Huttonsville, where the aboriginal felines were captured. They were expressed to the National Zoological Park at Washington.—Cumberland Daily News

A Rockingham lady, Mrs. Lucy Christman, recommends a preparation of equal parts of turpentine, laudanum and chloroform as an infallible remedy for frosted feet and hands.

A BOON TO HUMANITY

Take the Peuter Cure, it is a safe and sure remedy for lying.—You have all experienced the effects of this insidious habit or disease. Perhaps in our youth we have indulged in a social lie or two, and then have fallen victims of the insidious habit of lying in season and out of season. We find ourselves in the grasp of the demon of untruth. Dr. Neeley the founder of the world renowned Peuter Cure is classed with the greatest benefactors of his age.—Will give you the home treatment and in twenty days the worst case can be cured. Write for particulars. Read the following:

Dr. Neeley: You have saved me from filling a liar's grave. I was the worst sort of a victim. I lied about my clothes, my horse, my business, my fishing and hunting and the simplest occurrences, and more than anything else did I lie about my war experience. For forty years I struggled to overcome the habit which seemed to be fastening itself on me with iron bands. I tried your Peuter Cure and I am now able to tell the truth more than half the time. I hope soon to be entirely well.

Yours Truly, Annias Bilbiger

Dear Dr. Neeley:

One week of the Peuter Cure has cured me of all desire to talk about my neighbors. I feel that I shall soon be well. I am not as interesting a companion as I was but I can now tell a lie or leave it alone. Just to think two weeks ago I would get nauseated if I attempted to tell the truth. Today I told truth after truth and was able to eat a hearty dinner. Send circulars to—

Yours, Saphira Trigg Booleger

ROOSEVELT'S DECISION

President Roosevelt has tried to pour oil on the troubled waters of the Santiago fight. His decision is contained in one sentence: "It was a captain's fight."

He finds that if Schley was guilty of errors of judgment six weeks prior to the fight that they were condoned by Sampson not criticizing them until after the victory. He says that Sampson was technically commander and for that reason was entitled to the advancement and the prize money awarded him on President McKinley's recommendation.

That as far as either of them were concerned in the actual battle, neither contributed anything to victory. That each captain fought his own ship.

He says that Schley turned the Brooklyn in the wrong direction in making the famous loop, and that it was no excuse to say that it would have been more dangerous to have turned her the other way, for on the other hand it would be dangerous to the Spanish.

While Admiral Schley's friends would have liked to have seen him given unstinted praise as a participant in the greatest sea battle the world has ever seen, we can see how the president is handicapped in dealing with a contrary decision by the late President McKinley of tender memory.

He puts Schley however on exactly the same footing as Sampson, and Sampson is praised for arranging the details, and Schley for making a good fight as a sea captain on the Brooklyn.

The quarrel we had with the Court of Inquiry was censuring Schley for actions weeks before the fight, which had nothing whatever to do with the mad dash that the Spaniards made out of the harbor at Santiago.

If Schley is rich enough to bear the loss of the prize money, we think he has little to complain about, not even the treatment he has received from the somewhat hostile administration.

Oak Grove.

Good morning, Mr. Editor: And it rained, sleeted, got cold and we had no flood. Look out for the frosts in May.

We think it is time to be getting ready to make a good wag in road to the railroad, either at Collins or Cass.

Our hustling merchants at Arboreale are getting ready for a big stock of spring goods. Look out for bargains.

The post office is going right along under the management of the new post master.

What has become of our County Superintendent? We have not seen or heard any thing of him this winter. We think it is time he was visiting our schools as the law requires, or forfeit \$3 for every school not visited.

A TRUSTEE

We are pleased to say that our old friend, W. W. Slaton, for whom search was made through the Thorney Creek mountains has turned up alive and well visiting friends in the Greenbank district. Captain Swecker has here Saturday and said to say that the report about Uncle Billy Slaton dying one time was a mistake.

TABLES TURNED

Lewisburg Calls to Marlinton in her Need

Local Knights of Pythias go to Lewisburg to Assist in Instituting a Lodge And Nazareth will be Despoiled No More Forever.

The tide has turned. Last Thursday a number of Knights of Pythias went down to Lewisburg to institute a lodge of Pythians in that town.

As we saw them, arrayed in purple and fine linen, busy their clothes to the station nearest Lewisburg, we were struck by the significance of the fact that here was the first case in history of Lewisburg calling on Marlinton for her needs. That she was sending to Nazareth for a Pythian Chancellor.

We remember when we sent to Lewisburg for talent for everything from instituting a chancery suit to electing a pastor.

In return the Lewisburg people bought some products of the mountain, a few bushels of chestnuts, or a ham of venison in the fall. We sent our children there to be educated and to acquire the polish of the city.

Lewisburg did our publishing, and set the fashions. Pocahontas people went to Lewisburg and wondered why the folks on the streets did not pass the time of day. They wondered what they had against them.

At this time the rank thistle nodded in the wind at Marlinton and the wild fox dug his hole unscared and the county began to develop and a town grew up. The railroad came and we congregated daily at the depot to watch for trains. Our hotel keepers grew rich from board bills paid by opulent Pennsylvanians. City men came here with gold bricks and sold a few, and we began to live in a new world.

Finally came the day when Lewisburg, feeling the need of a few Pythians to lighten the lump, sent out to an available lodge for Pythians to teach them the schedule, and it was Nazareth.

Down the vista through long generations, we see Lewisburg becoming more and more dependent on the thriving city of Marlinton, and paying back part of the tribute she has received from Nazareth. Those of us who are from Nazareth will see Lewisburg people coming to Marlinton to do their shopping.

PRISONER KILLED IN JAIL

Jail birds are supposed to be safe from violent accidents but the Charleston Gazette contains an account of the killing of an inmate of the Kanawha jail last week.

Deputy Marshall Dan Cunningham went to the jail to get some prisoners he was to take to Virginia on the early train at about 3 a. m. The Kanawha jail has a system of revolving cells, and as the cells were being turned about to get at the proper cell, D. Grass a 17 year old boy put out his head from the cell and it was caught by the revolving cage and crushed. Death resulted instantly.

Grass was serving a 60 days sentence for stealing water melons from a field one night last summer. His sentence was nearly up. The prisoner was well liked by the jailer and assistants, and his terrible death much regretted by them. His crime was considered boyish folly and not to be taken too seriously.

Those revolving cells were the cause of something like mutiny among the prisoners one day last summer. There was a tough gang in the cells and late one night all the prisoners commenced to sing and to cause the cells to rock and kept it by a regular motion until the whole structure was in a swing by reason of the vibration. There were several murderers confined in the jail and the cages seemed on the point of being rocked from their fastenings. As is well known the force exerted by a rhythmic swing can hardly be resisted by wood or iron. On some bridges built to withstand the weight of railroad trains, no dogs are allowed to cross for the trotting of that small animal will cause the whole structure to vibrate.

The jailer was at his wits end on account of the riot but was seized with an idea which proved most effective. He sent in a call to the fire department and they responded promptly and thoroughly drenched that jolly crowd of thugs and thieves and interfered so successfully that the weaving way was immediately broken up and all crept into their banks wet and uncomfortable.

We understand that the prisoners in the county jail have notified the jailer that unless they are accorded more of the comforts of home that they intend to leave.

"Well, my little man, what are you doing these days for a living? With a thoughtful pensive cast of emmy answers: "Well, Mister, I just eat."

TRADITIONAL LEAD MINE

Near the top of Elk Mountain, on the west side, on the state road the traveller crosses a small run, known as Hickory Lick, on the lands of Captain J. C. Gay.

Somewhere on this run, so tradition says, there is a lead mine, or at least, a mineral which makes the best of bullets for rifles. It was known to the Indians and they supplied themselves with metals from this place and would come here from the Ohio river towns for lead.

Tradition says that a captive of the Indians was aided to escape by a friendly Indian who entrusted him to find the run and go up stream until he came to a place where the run divided like a turnkey track at a certain kind of a spruce tree and there he would find the mine.

According to the story this was done and the mine located. The secret was well kept and down to the Civil War it was only known to a few. The only person now living who ever dug any of the metal is probably Uncle Wesley Brown an aged colored man who once supplied himself with lead for his rifle from the place.

He says that he has never been able to discover the place since the war. The country round about had been occupied as a military camp, the timber had been cut and freshets had changed the course of the run.

A lady who recently died frequently told of her husband finding a metal at that place from which she had moulded bullets. Some years ago a traveller coming along the pike found a strange man at the place Hickory Lick Run crosses the road, and the stranger told him that he had walked through the mountains from the mouth of Ganley River prospecting for minerals. He said that something about the water in that run indicated that there was lead near it. Nothing more was said and it was not until long after, when the traveller learned of the belief that there was lead in that neighborhood. The words of the solitary prospector then returned to him with a strange significance.

RAILROAD UP STONEY CREEK

In 1882 there was filed in the office of the county clerk in this county the survey of the Kanawha and Chesapeake railroad, extending from the Marlins' Bottom post office to the Webster county line a distance of twenty miles.

The survey starts at the west end of the Greenbrier river bridge at an elevation of 2065 feet above sea level and crosses the summit at the head of Stoney Creek at an elevation of 3165 feet. The distance is eleven miles up grade every foot of the way.

The road from Marlinton surveyed through the lands of J. H. Price, Levi Gay, Geo. Baxter, Jacob Waugh, N. S. Dufeld, John A. Warwick, Henry Barlow, G. C. Moore, Josiah Barlow, J. B. McClure and John Young. Then in doubling it again passes thro' the lands of J. B. McClure, G. C. Moore, Henry Barlow, John Young, passing through a 300 foot tunnel to Alex. Barlow's land and into John Young's land again. J. B. McClure, Cochran heirs, G. C. Moore to the summit of Stoney Creek mountain. The road winds in the neighborhood of Pine Grove school-house to overcome the grade of Stoney Creek mountain. At a point near Josiah Barlow's the road doubles back within 1800 feet of itself having made a loop of over six miles.

Some idea of the crookedness of the road bed can be gathered from these figures. The country however lends itself to the overcoming of that grade and nowhere is the grade more than 1.80 per cent and that only at one place.

From the top of the mountain west the road descends by hardly perceptible grades to the banks of Williams River and from there it follows the stream to the county line.

This was the old Black Diamond road upon which our people were counting on so confidently. It was not built and people lost all faith in railroads. In 1891, a survey was made on the same general lines and that road was killed by the panic of '92. The third time may prove the charm and bring us the railroad.

A large corps of C. and O. engineers are surveying up Stoney Creek, branching off from the Greenbrier Division just above the Marlinton Ford, crossing the River diagonally and striking the hill at Gay's Lane.

We feel it in our bones that this railroad is going to be built. All sorts of wild rumors are afloat concerning the new road, one of them being that the Gauley Lumber Company has sold their lands and that a railroad is to penetrate the gloomy forests of Williams River country this year.

The C. and O. has a large corps of engineers at work up Stoney Creek, and the C. and W. corps having finished to Marlinton are going ahead with their line up the same valley.

AIR SHIP

To judge from the late successful feats, Santos-Dumont, son of a wealthy Brazilian coffee planter, is the one who will go farthest in subduing the upper atmosphere and navigating space. Since time immemorial balloons have been made and great ascents performed, but the aeronaut was the wonder, a kind of show man, and frequently the martyr of his own out-of-element floundering. The old style balloon is discarded. The present air ships are of quite different patterns; that of the Swiss Lillenthal, who finally fell and was killed, had the guise of some unearthly winged creature and himself seated at the base center of the contrivance wholly unprotected; thus he did make several wide flights over stretches of plains, and his hopes were high of inaugurating air navigation. And the North Pole secker, Andrius, who conceived the idea of sailing thro' the air to that Eldorado of many, the upper axis of our earth. He went forth in his balloon well equipped, seemingly, but has been heard of no more! though near relatives of his confidently look for him yet, as one ordained of God this to find the North Pole. But no mortal knoweth God's purpose, for his ways are past finding out.

Santos Dumont's airship resembles a huge pointed cylinder with ample hanging deck, piercing the air rather than accommodating itself, as Lillenthal's, to the shifting winds. And just here we can but draw the line between the old time sailing vessel, tacking and veering, and the modern steamship, which asks no odds of wind or wave, but as if under Mosca order, simply goes forward. Santos Dumont has accomplished the prize feat in Paris of sailing around the Eiffel Tower, high up and other evolutions in short time; then and numbering each, he is preparing for a sail across a wide piece of the Mediterranean Sea to the Isle of Corsica. It is to be hoped his life and genius may be long spared and that the air like the sea may be successfully navigated some time. But God defend us from the fulfillment of Tennyson's dream of cobaltans engaged in midair, "the ensanguined dew," etc! Ere such a bloody scene is possible may universal peace and good will between all men prevail, whether it be the millennium or the extension of true Christian love through the operation of God's holy spirit.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS.

There are four amendments to our State constitution which all voters will be called on to indorse or reject at the next general election. They are rather a sorry batch of amendments, good, bad together. There are two that are especially delectable, "the judicial amendment" and the "irreducible School Fund Amendment." The first of these should be sacred for there is nothing like it in heaven above, the earth beneath, or the waters under the earth. It is fearfully and wonderfully made, and no mistake. The second provides for the laying aside of a round million dollars for the benefit of public schools of the state to be used—oh, so badly!—oh, no, to be used in the far distant future when most likely West Virginia will be the richest State in the Union. This last amendment reminds us of a story: A miser was on his death bed. He was worth a half million. This he left to a millionaire son. As death came on he noticed that the room was lighted by a single tallow candle. He turned to his attendant and said feebly: "Give every thing to my son. Blow out the candle; I can die in the dark."—Clarksburg News.

COL ARNETT DEAD.

Wheeling, W. Va. Feb. 19.—Col W. W. Arnett one of most widely known lawyer in the State, more especially as a pleader of criminal law, died today. He was born in Marion County, this State, 60 years ago, and was made Colonel of his regiment, the Twentieth Virginia Cavalry, Confederate Army, recruited in and about Marion County, when he was 19 years old, hence he was probably the youngest officer of such rank. His wife, who was Miss Sallie Stephen son, of Highland County, with four sons survive. In 1896 Col. Arnett was the Democratic candidate for Congress from his district and he was a figure at State Democratic gatherings.

Col. Arnett is remembered by the older people as having campaigned through this county during the war. He made a tour of the county in 1900, making political speeches.

Holley, N. Y.—Holley has been in the grasp of a big snow storm since Sunday. The snow is over three feet deep now on a level, and the gale of the last thirty-six hours has piled snow in drifts from twelve to fifteen feet deep. Business is at a standstill, the school is closed, country roads are impassable and only the mail carriers from Sandy Creek to Clarendon succeeded in getting through. No trains have arrived since Sunday morning. The storm is the worst Holley has seen for years.

The Pocahontas Times

Dear, Lead o' Cabin and Brother Soda,
From Melodist to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I redo ya tent it;
A chief's among you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll pront it. —Buzam

Local Events

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily ex Sunday		No 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.58	Forrest	11.33
2.19	Clover Lick	11.20
2.35	Harper	10.56
3.00	Marlington	10.35
3.19	Buckeye	10.23
3.30	Dan	10.15
3.30	Seebert	10.05
3.52	Beards	9.44
4.10	Drop Mountain	9.25
4.32	Renick	9.03
4.41	Spring Creek	8.53
5.06	Anthony	8.35
5.15	Keisler	8.26
5.33	Little Sulphur	8.06
5.41	Whitcomb	7.55
5.55	Ronceverte	7.45

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

Marlington Circuit M. P. Church.
1st Sunday—Bethel, 10:30 p. m.
Riverside, 3:00 p. m.
2d Sunday—Burr Valley, 10:30 p. m.
Beaver Valley, 3:00 p. m.
3d Sunday—Drop Mt. 10:30 a. m.
Brownstown, 3:00 p. m.
4th Sunday—Fairview, 10:30 a. m.
3:00 p. m.

Marlington.
OLIVER LOWTHER, Pastor
Marlington Circuit.

Miss Pearl Beard, of Locust, was in Marlington Monday between trains.

The snow is reported as waist deep at McClintic's camp on the Williams River.

William Shradar, of Mt. Tabor vicinity, was in Marlington last week, on business.

Isaac Sharp of Edray was here recently, accompanied by his daughter Eva and Miss Allie Smith.

Ex-Editor Houchins, of Cass, attended the Terry-Bird nuptials last Thursday and favored the Times office with his genial presence between trains.

Capt. J. C. Gay, of Upper Elk, was in town Tuesday and reports as severely cold weather as he ever remembers seeing on the mountain the past week.

Robert Gibson of Elk was in Marlington Monday on business. We are pleased to hear that Mrs. Gibson who was seriously ill has in a measure recovered.

S. J. Payne's teams were at Marlington Monday delivering telephone poles for the telephone line from Lobelia to Marlington. This looks like business.

Quite a number of persons from Marlington attended the obsequies of the venerable Claiborne McNeil last Sunday, under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity.

The advices from all parts of the country report very cold weather, terrible losses by fires, much suffering along the sea coast in the wreckage of vessels, terrific earthquakes in Mexico and Russia.

Hunter McClintic, assistant post master at Hot Springs, was arrested a week or two ago for purloining money from letters. He was taken to Staunton for a hearing, and is out of jail on \$1500 bail.

Ardie Wanless was arrested by Town Sergeant Yeager on a charge of robbing Theodore Carr of a ten dollar bill. He waived the preliminary examination and is in jail awaiting the action of the grand jury.

One of our prominent townsmen has a large placard on his door announcing that he will not endorse a note as an accommodation endorser. A great many other citizens have practically the same thing written all over their faces.

Fred Wade is in Marlington, waiting for a broken leg to knit. He got it broken while working at Wm. R. Cole's camp at Clover Lick, about a month ago. It went some time before it was properly set and it is feared that the accident will result in a crooked leg.

Died, Mrs. Agnes Boggs, wife of Rev. Madison Boggs, colored, last Tuesday, aged about 40 years. She leaves a husband and eight children. She has been sick for several years, but the direct cause of her death was an attack of pneumonia. She was a native of Ohio.

A document was received at the Marlington postoffice addressed to the Rev. Blank, Divinitatis Doctor, Historian, Philosopher, Musician, etc. The party answering this description will please call prove his identity and receive the same before it is returned to the dead letter department.

There is a married couple in our country who have this unique distinction: that the only wedding of which they have any definite knowledge of being present was their own. If there be another such couple it would be interesting to hear from them. What makes it still more romantic the persons are nice, popular people and were in their twenties when married.

MARRIAGE VOWS

Miss Elva Bird Becomes the Wife of W. H. R. Terry.

A pretty wedding was celebrated at the Pocahontas House, last Thursday, February 20, 3-30, p. m., when the beautiful daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Bird, Miss Elva Bird, became the bride of Mr. W. H. R. Terry, a popular and well known railroad man.

It was precisely half past three when the immediate family of the bride and four or five invited friends assembled in the parlor of the Pocahontas House to witness the very interesting ceremony. Rev. G. W. Nickell, pastor of the Presbyterian church, now advanced and handed a small packet to Rev. H. Lawson, of the M. E. Church South, who arose and bowed. This caused a deep hush to fall over the little group and directly the groom entered with the bride upon his arm, and Rev. Mr. Lawson proceeded with the ceremony with a dignity and a solemnity becoming the occasion.

When he had pronounced the last solemn injunction and extended his congratulations, first to the bride and then to her happy husband, it was noticed that the mother of the bride remained in the back ground. After a brief pause the bride approached her now weeping mother, embraced and kissed her tenderly. This little scene, although quite dignified and proper, was touching to see, and it was noticed that the bride's father was visibly affected. The silent tears of loving parents are always a most eloquent appeal to a new son-in-law in behalf of a newly married child.

After congratulations from all present, Mr. Terry and his bride took a hack and drove to the station, where a large number of friends had assembled to greet them with best wishes and rice. The few minutes before time were taken up by taking leave of many interested and sincere friends.

The train has come and they are waiting away to their new home in Clifton Forge, Va. May peace and perfect happiness greet them there and attend them through life.

Miss Elva Bird is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Bird, of Marlington. She is twenty years old, is well and pleasantly known in Marlington and Pocahontas County. She is fair complected and very pretty.

No railroad man is better known or more popular than W. H. R. Terry. He came to West Virginia in 1875, soon after the C. and O. main line was completed, and settled at Talcott. He was the competent foreman of the bridge building until the Greenbrier Division was put under way, when he was promoted to Superintendent of Bridges and Building, which position he held until the first of the year when he was promoted to the same office on the James River Division of the C. and O. railway, having charge from Clifton Forge to Richmond.

A FRIEND.

Drop Top.

Good morning, Mr. Editor—not seeing anything in your paper from this part I will give you a few items.

It snowed, and blowed and got cold again.

Shooting squirrels and hunting rabbits seems to be the business of the winter.

Lonny and Tony Kershner are off to camp.

Quite a crowd attended preaching last Sunday evening a week ago at Mt. Olivet.

Preaching at Buelah, Jacob and Lobelia last Sunday, Rev. C. M. M. Fultz delivered his farewell sermons for the conference year. We want him back again. Quarterly meeting next Sunday at Morgan Memorial.

Miss Nannie Curry closed her school at Drop Top last Saturday with a spelling match and an interesting entertainment. Miss Nannie has taught two of the best schools at Drop Top and we want her back again next year.

Mrs. Mary Rider is visiting Mrs. Nannie Clark at this writing.

Miss Fannie McCoy is visiting at L. P. Curry's family.

R. P. Kershner has returned from Ronceverte.

H. N. Hannah expects to move to Pickaway in the near future.

Miss Nannie Simmons is on the sicklist.

Mrs. Ad Young is sick again.

Patrick Henry died February 17 at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore. We sympathize with his bereaved family.

FOR SALE.

Having decided to go into business elsewhere, we offer for sale privately within thirty days from this date our two story store and dwelling at Marlington, W. Va., on 3d Avenue, adjoining the property of R. B. Slaven. House new, 20 x 54 feet, arranged for store and ware room down stairs and dwelling with five rooms upstairs. Glass front.

OBITUARY NOTICES

Mrs. Lydia Miller McAllister

Mrs. Lydia Miller McAllister died at her home, Rose Dale, near Covington, Virginia, February 3, 1902, aged 83 years. She was the widow of the late Thompson McAllister, Captain of Co. A, 27th Virginia, Stonewall Brigade, in the war between the States. One who knew her well affectionately testifies that she "closed in blessed peace a life singularly beautiful and helpful through its four score years." She is to be remembered for her sympathy with all of every class and age; congenial and modest unselfishness; courage in the presence of adversity; her faithfulness in the least as well as in greater things, but over all her bright, intelligent faith in God, working thereby through love. One grandson assisted in the funeral services, while eight others carried her with their loving hands to her grave. Her son, Mr. McAllister of Warm Springs, is her son, and J. T. McAllister of Hot Springs is a grandson.

W. T. P.

A. W. Rodgers

A. W. Rodgers, brother of Squire N. C. Rodgers, died last week on Swago, near Buckeye, aged about 35 years. He was a very quiet and exemplary young man, and for a year or more has suffered from declining health, with pulmonary tendencies. The direct cause of his death was an attack of pneumonia.

W. T. P.

Healing Springs, Va.

Mr. Editor will you accept a few items from this place for your valuable paper?

(The editor says yes with thanks. We would print a news letter from the North Pole.)

We are having very disagreeable weather at present, with little prospect of its moderating soon.

R. M. Pritchard still continues ill but his little daughter Elsie is much better at this writing.

Wm Sweet is much improved from pneumonia.

Wm Smith and lady were in Covington on business one day last week.

Harry Herman has completed his new house and moved in. He expects to take boarders.

J. Karnes and family are visiting in town.

Wm Pritchard was to see his brother R. M. Pritchard one day last week.

Revs. Richardson, Carson and Smith are holding a series of meetings at Ashville with a number of conversions. We pray that the good work go on and that sinners may see the error of their ways before it is too late.

L. H. S. still looks up his interests just above town.

Yes, we wonder who that gent was who hid in the rag barrel.

Miss Bonnie Herman is convalescing.

J. W. Cosby thinks there never was a baby as nice as his own little Charles Edward.

The new hotel helps the look of this place very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Law have gone to house keeping.

There is much sickness around here.

Dr. Thomas is kept busy.

Just the right figure for sleighing. So girls look out and listen for Ralph is coming with his goat cart and bells.

Miss Nellie Payne spent one night last week at Mr. Pritchard's.

Rev. Smith seems to have a cole in his eye.

Mr. Layman is carrying mail from the Hot to the Healing.

The successful public school at Ashwood Academy taught by Miss Gertrude Coleman and Miss Nellie Payne will close Friday with an enrollment of about sixty.

Charles Thompson who fell on the ice and was badly hurt is able to be out again.

Mrs. Lashie Williams is on the sick list.

Robert Warren was in town one day last week.

Boys if you want to win that young lady's favor you will have to get a hustle on, as she says you are too slow to stop quick.

The postmaster at this place says there is a girl at this place who mails nine letters a week. Surely, some body gets to read letters.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Brownburg.

Give us space in your columns for a few items.

Mrs. Ellen Foster of the Levels is visiting friends and relatives in this part.

Willie Wilson and Walter Tibbs made a flying visit to Mt. Grove looking after business interests.

Conference convened with Rev. S. H. Brown of Staunton, Va., who presided in the chair. After which refreshments were served to all free.

Rev. Goodwin has moved his family to William Walkers house.

Mrs. Chiner Wheeler is somewhat complaining.

J. M. Hill is doing some logging for Wm Walker.

Mrs. Agnes Boggs the wife of Rev. J. M. Boggs died at Mr. Edgar Sharp's on the 20th inst. of pneumonia, aged 41 years. She leaves her husband and eight children to survive her. The remains were placed in the Brownsburg grave yard. Her daughter, Mrs. Agnes Grant arrived from the Hot Springs a few hours before she was placed in the tomb.

I wish to state through the issue of your valuable paper that there has been quite a talk promulgated concerning of a letter written by Aggie Grant to her mother which the undersigned has since found to be a false report.

BUB MUN

Trustee's Sale

Of Valuable Sawmill Machinery

March 25, and 26.

Pursuant to authority vested in me by a deed of trust of record in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia in Trust Deed Book No. 1 at page 322, executed by H. A. Yeager, deceased, on the 4th day of April, 1901, to me as trustee to secure the Geiser Manufacturing Company in the payment of certain notes, in which is conveyed two Peerless Portable Engines, two sawmills, and one Erie City Stationary Engine, and by the terms of said deed of trust the said property is to be sold by me as trustee in the event it should come into the hands of the personal representative of said H. A. Yeager, and said property having so come into the hands of such personal representative, and said notes having all become due and payable, and being requested so to do by the beneficiary under said trust, I will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described property, at the places and dates named:

On Tuesday, March 25, 1902 between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., at Buckeye, West Virginia, one Erie City Engine and Boiler, on sills, No. 1137, with the belts and appurtenances belonging thereto.

One Peerless Sawmill, No. 1515 with a 60 inch inserted tooth saw, the whole forming an outfit for sawing lumber at Buckeye.

And in case said property shall not bring a sufficient sum to satisfy the debt secured by said deed of trust, then on

Wednesday, March 26, 1902, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., I will offer for sale as afore said, near the Harper Siding, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, One Peerless Portable Engine, Class L, on wheels, No. 7374.

One Peerless Heavy Portable Sawmill, No. 2134, with 60 inch solid tooth saw, Ohlen make: the whole forming an outfit for sawing lumber, in use recently on the U. S. Johnson land.

J. N. GARBER, Trustee.
ANDREW PRICE, Attorney for J. N. Garber, Trustee.

Successfully grown by a Horticulturist in Colorado.

An Egyptian lotus flower, the first in Colorado, has been grown by R. V. Pickett, of Lakewood. The flower ceased blooming during the summer, after having had six blooms during the summer. Mr. Pickett is a member of the state horticultural board, and has wide experience as a florist and a gardener. He has only one plant of the lotus. The lotus grows in water about two feet deep, putting up a large round leaf from a stem directly in the center. The leaf is covered with a velvety nap, which keeps drops of water from penetrating its texture, so that they will roll around on its surface like drops of quicksilver. The flower comes late in the summer, being put forth on a thin stalk projecting about a foot over the leaf. The flower is of a delicate peachblow tint, and has a strong though delicate odor, quite unlike the perfume of any other flower. It is about eight inches in diameter, and shaped somewhat like a tulip. It lasts three days and then falls to pieces. They are not unknown in the east, but very few are to be found in the west.—Denver Times.

A Century of Lighthouses.

For the first century in the history of the lighthouse establishment it cost the government \$93,238,925.80, from \$22,591.94 in 1791, to \$3,503,994.12 in 1890, and for the last ten years \$34,447,556.68, from \$2,502,254.72 in 1893, to \$4,669,829.16 in 1902.

San Pedro, Cal., has a lobster cannery with a capacity for two tons a day. Last October it shipped 200 cases.

The St. Lawrence river is only 775 miles long, but if the lake system be also taken into account its total length will exceed 2,000 miles.

Tariff was the name of the Moorish chieftain. Abou al Tarifa, who had a fortress near the straits of Gibraltar, and levied toll on ships and merchandise passing through.

Corpses once meant a body, whether living or dead. Many old writs are extant in which the sheriff or his deputy is commanded to bring the corpse of such a man into court.

The archin, a common measure of length on Turkish roads, is 30 inches. A thousand archins is considered the unit of distance, equivalent to something less than 1,000 yards.

Garble originally meant to cull over, as beans or peas would be examined to free them from pebbles. Wycliffe's translation of the Bible says that "Gideon garbled his host."

The western Arabians have a musical instrument called the zanze. It is a board in which are fastened from 20 to 30 bits of iron wire of different lengths and sizes; the wires are plucked with the fingers, and the tone produced is not unpleasant.

Petroleum and its products are applied in surgery and medicine; in the making of ice and the production of light; in paint manufacture and the preparation of oilcloths; in the manipulation of rubber and in washing wool. Where it is cheap, it replaces coal; in almost all modern plants some one of the petroleum derivatives, is used for the enrichment of gas. For general lubrication, the paraffin oils are the most serviceable.

Cash Bargain House

The heavy soled shoes are not half so awkward and uncomfortable as you think, if you have been partial to light footwear. I have a few heavy extension soled shoes in box calf, vici kid and velourous calf which I am closing out at a cut price. I have applied the axe to the goods and they must go. Prices must make them move. Allwool French Serges and Venetian Cloth 39 inches wide, black worth 60 cents a yard at 38 cents.

Double width Henrietta Cloth in grey, positive 50 cents value, for 38 cents.

Linoleum is the healthiest floor covering made, no accumulations of dust, dirt or germs can lodge in its surface. Easily cleaned and wears for years. I have just received a nice line. I think you will be pleased with the quality and prices.

When it comes to bed room furniture I always have what you want at a price you want to pay I have odd Dressers and Beds of oak well seasoned and put together substantially. Here are a few prices:

A solid oak center table, a good \$1.50 article, for \$1.00.

A real good solid oak rocker, the kind you have paid \$2.25 for \$1.75. Made of oak with a cobbler's seat a strong durable and nicely finished rocker.

Nice lounges covered with velvet. They are handy in a room and comfortable. Only \$4.95. They are worth \$6.50.

The Big Cash Store.

Conducted by PAUL GOLDEN.

Undertaking,

Academy & Seebert, W. Va.

We keep on hand a line of Caskets, from the plainest to the best and finest ever seen in this county. Full line of burial robes for men, women and children. An elegant hearse, the only one in the county. Every thing up to date and first class. All messages by wire or phone to Academy or Seebert will receive prompt attention. Burials attended in person if so desired.

A. R. SMITH & CO.,

NOTICE

I hereby warn all persons not to disturb or molest the property belonging to the H. A. Yeager estate by hauling away wood and lumber or in any other way. The persons having in their possessions the work harness and buggy harness loaned them by the late H. A. Yeager will return them at once to the undersigned.

RELLA F. YEAGER,
Administratrix of H. A. Yeager, dec'd.

FOR SALE

Valuable Timber Tract 525 acres in Monroe County—Pine, Oak and Hemlock. Easy to operate. Good Roads to-Haul to Railroad. Bargain for Cash Sale before April. Lots of good tan bark also. Address,

FREDK. K. HURXTHAL,
Ronceverte, W. Va.

Marshall Business College

You are going to school. You want a Practical Education. Write for our catalog and special terms for the combined bookkeeping, shorthand and typewriting course before going elsewhere. Facilities unexcelled anywhere. Positions secured for graduates. Board here in clubs \$6 to \$8 per month. Business men will confer a great favor by writing us when in need of office help. No charge for selecting same.

MARSHALL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Huntington, W. Va. Address, W. A. Ripley, Principal

Dr. W. V. Jarrett, the Dentist, of Cass, will be in Huntersville from Monday noon, Mar. 3, until the following Thursday. From Thursday to the following Monday at noon he will be at his home office at Cass. All work strictly guaranteed. All other places in Pocahontas County, watch for his announcements in this paper.

For Sale

Valuable Farm in Monroe County.

For Sale:—A farm in Monroe County near Gap Mills, 317 acres under cultivation, well timbered and watered, and in a good locality. Buildings all new and in fine repair. For further information address or call at the Times Office at Marlington, W. Va.

I will be at Cass, March 5th, to remain ten days.

Travelers Repose Mar. 17, 4 days Durbin 21, March 21, for 6 days Marlington, March 28, for 10 days O. J. Campbell, Dentist.

The funeral obsequies of Arthur Wilson, whose sudden death occurred in Marlington so recently was impressively performed at Churchville, Va., by Rev. A. M. Fraser of Staunton, Va., on Thursday, the 13th.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

are as easy to use as soap. No muss or failures. 10c per package Sold by H. R. Echols, Marlington.

Yours For Good Shoes,

POCAHONTAS BARGAIN HOUSE

MARLINTON, W. VA.

DO YOU KNOW

THAT THERE ARE TWO GRADES OF THE 12 INCH TOP

A.A.Cutter Shoes?

Some know, but again some don't

Do you Know

The Difference between the First and Second Grade?

Most of You Don't Know

why?

Because you can hardly tell them a part as they both look alike, but the

UPPER LEATHER

Is not alike. The First Grade Shoe is made from

French Calf Vamps

And is warranted. The Second Grade is made from

American Calf Vamps

although a good Shoe, the Manufacturers DON'T RECOMMEND this Shoe to the Trade at all.

IF YOU NEED A PAIR OF

The Pocahontas Times

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Spots,
Free Maidenlike to Johnny Grose,
If there's a hole in a' your coat,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's among ye takin' notes,
An' falth he'll prent it. —BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY

In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily ex Sunday		No 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.55	Forrest	11.55
2.15	Clover Lick	12.20
2.35	Harper	12.40
3.00	Marlington	1.05
3.15	Buckeye	1.20
3.20	Dan	1.25
3.30	Seebert	1.35
3.42	Beards	1.44
4.10	Droop Mountain	1.55
4.32	Renick	2.05
4.41	Spring Creek	2.15
5.05	Anthony	2.35
5.15	Kelster	2.45
5.38	Little Sulphur	2.55
5.45	Whitcomb	3.05
5.55	Ronceverte	3.15

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

We are authorized to announce J. H. Patterson as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, subject to the Democratic nomination.

Born to Mr and Mrs F. R. Hill at Academy a daughter.

Wm Holmes a traveling salesman was in Marlinton Tuesday.

Squire Grose, of Huntersville, was in Marlinton Saturday attending Quarterly Conference.

Lamar Spencer was in Marlinton Tuesday to make repairs on the telephone switchboard.

Mrs Ed Rutledge of Cass spent several days with her father, A. N. Taylor, of West Marlinton.

Dorsey Little's school on Beaver Dam will close March 7 with appropriate exercises.

Mr Williamson, of Harrisonburg, Va., spent several days in Marlinton this week.

Some made the proud boast that only the railway locomotives take water in this town.

Gay and Andrews passed Marlinton early in the week with a large drove of horses and mules, heading for eastern markets.

Rev. Guy H. Crook preached a most excellent sermon at the Presbyterian church Wednesday evening.

Mrs Newcomer, of Ronceverte, visited her sister Mrs Mary Carter at Marlinton last week, and attended to some business at the Times Office.

We extend to the people of Huntersville and vicinity our heart felt thanks for the kindness and assistance during the sickness and after the death of our daughter.

Mr and Mrs H. M. Lockridge.

Mrs Sallie Nance, a daughter of the eminent and much lamented Dr H. M. Patterson, late of Staunton, once resident physician at Huntersville, is visiting her uncle J. H. Patterson, at Marlinton.

The announcement of Circuit Clerk Patterson appears in this issue. Mr Patterson has conducted office in a way that has made himself almost invaluable and we feel sure that his services will be properly appreciated by the voters of the county.

John Gay of Mount Pleasant, but lately of Brimfield, Indiana, was in Marlinton Saturday. He seems better contented with the change from bustling Brimfield since the railroad has made things so lively in our county.

On Monday morning A. H. Perry was notified of his father's sudden death at Luray, Va. He and his brother set out that afternoon to attend the sad obsequies of their father to whom they were devotedly attached and so unexpectedly bereaved of.

J. J. Coyner of the firm of Coyner Brothers, of Clover Lick, was in Marlinton Monday. They are the agents for the celebrated machinery made by the Frick Company. They have the whole country for their territory. See their adv. in another column.

Rev Dr C. S. M. See of Philip, Barbour county, an eminent minister of the Presbyterian church, has been benefited by a remarkably skillful surgical operation on one of his arms by Baltimore surgeons. The Doctor was born in upper Pocahontas and has numerous relatives in this county who will be gratified to hear of his improved health and prolonged usefulness.

Last year a robin nested in an ornamental tree in the front yard of a citizen of Marlinton, and raised a brood of young robins. It became gentle and subsisted on crumbs and dainties obtained at the kitchen. It had a good, easy time last season and left for the south very reluctantly. Last Friday was a warm bright day and the bird came back and seemed anxious to establish itself with the family on the same friendly terms. It is all but certain that it is the same bird, and while it has been a thousand miles away, perhaps, it has come back unerring to secure the position it held last year.

NEGRO LABORER HURT

Wm Dabney gets his Head and Leg Broken and is Still Alive.

Man over by Engine and is Somewhat Damaged but is not Killed.

Wm Dabney seems to be hard to kill. He is a negro laborer on the construction force on the Greenbrier Railway near Durbin. He was going up the track on the construction train riding on the pilot of the engine.

A piece of rock was seen in the track ahead of the engine, and the engine was slowing down. Dabney jumped off to be ready to move the stone, but the train going at a rate of speed greater than he thought, he was caught and thrown down and run over by engine and tender. His leg was broken and his skull crushed.

He was brought to Marlinton, where Dr Cunningham cut off his leg and took out a piece of his skull and patched him generally. He was sent to the hospital at Clifton Forge where he arrived in good condition considering.

A. W. Rodgers.

Another soul has passed from the living in the person of Alvin W. Rodgers, aged 30 years. He has made his home with Capt Jas McNeil, of Buckeye for several years until his death, which occurred February 20, 1902. He was buried at the McNeil graveyard February 21, Rev Whitesell conducting the services in the presence of a number of friends and relatives. The deceased was converted early in life and joined the M. P. Church. He took an active interest in all church work and remained a faithful and devout member. Though his sufferings were continued for several months he was patient and submissive to the will of Him who said, "Come ye blessed of my father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world."

"Brother, thou hast left us lonely But beyond this vale of sorrow Sorrow fills our hearts today, Tears will all be wiped away."

N. K.

Curry—Anderson.

A very pleasant social event took place at the home of the bride, near Bruffey's Creek, on Wednesday, February 26 at 11 a. m. when Miss Olive Anderson and Mr Preston Curry were united in holy matrimony. Rev C. M. M. Fultz, officiating minister. After the ceremony the dinner was enjoyed by a number of friends and relatives. The bride is the youngest daughter of the late Dickson Anderson, and is enrolled among the school teachers of Pocahontas. The groom is a son of A. C. Curry, who lives near Onoto and is a promising young farmer. The young couple have gone to the home of Mr Curry where they expect to live. We wish these worthy young people a long and happy life together and may their path ever be strewn with flowers.

A FRIEND.

The deepest snow of the winter fell Wednesday.

Very considerable ice went out on Wednesday breakup which was the thickest of the season. Some of the cakes were 20 inches thick and very solid.

There was a terrific rain storm Thursday night, attended by thunder and lightning. According to an old sign the frogs were waked up and may be listened for very soon.

County Court has been in session this week, a full board being present. The usual routine business was transacted and whiskey license refused as usual. A full report next week.

A surprising quantity of split wood was in the flotsam and jetsam of last Friday's flood during the afternoon. It looked there might have been enough to run Marlinton cook stoves all summer.

A warm rain on the snow in the mountains caused the river to get high last Friday. The river did no damage to the town, but the creek moved a quantity of board walk which has been washed away and replaced so often that new walks will have to be built.

But very little has been done at the sugar camps as yet. Before the recent thaw the ground was too much frozen and then the thawing out was rather brief when it did come. It looks as if the trees will get a much needed rest this spring and the Pocahontas sugar interests will not be in the way of Cuban reciprocity.

The startling news comes from Hot Springs of great disaster from a cloud burst and flood. But one mile remains of eleven miles towards Covington. The wreckage of the depot is reported along with other reports of damaged property.

There was a considerable rise in the river Friday morning, but not so disastrous in its results as former floods. There has truly been a thorough washing out all along the river this season, but things have not been left in desecency and in order, and much labor, and considerable expense are in evidence.

Lieut. Kramer and J. H. Poe, whose combined weight tips the scales near the five hundred pound mark, attempted to ride the same mule across the surplus overflow between the Bridge and the hotel, and there by hangs a sportive tale, which they are left to tell for themselves.

ANOTHER GHOST

It is on Roaring Creek in Randolph County, and was Known by Kill Buck in 1750.

No one has been able to lay it. It is Especially Nocturnal at this time.

By common consent it seems agreed among those versed in the traditional history of Pocahontas county, Randolph and contiguous counties, that one Kill Buck or Buck Killer was the warrior chief that most frequently raided the early settlements east of the Ohio. It seems that his Indian cognomen was Buck-on-go-ha-la, and he annoyed the settlements for a long series of years, but when peace was declared he settled in his Ohio home and paid occasional visits to Wheeling for fire-water and the enjoyment of a quiet spree all to himself. He appears to have been too much of a gentleman to take pride in making himself ugly on the Wheeling pass-ways.

One might infer that when he might have been tanked up with fire-water captured during his raid east the tales he would tell about ghosts were the phantoms of his stimulated imagination.

He is reported to have said that in his opinion the Devil or evil Montou occupied the wilderness between Roaring Creek and Middle Fork.

It looks as if his idea of the evil one's partiality for a wilderness residence may have been derived from what he heard the Jesuit fathers tell about the Savior being led up in the wilderness to be tempted of the Devil.

Some occurrences recently reported tend to modify such a conjecture somewhat. A troublesome apparition it seems has been annoying the citizens of Middlefork a neighborhood not very far from the rising town of Belington, in Barbour county West Virginia.

From such reports as have come to hand it would look as if this ghostly apparition had pre-empted the right of way so to speak, between the Rich Mountain battle ground and the Middlefork iron bridge. It appeared to a sleighing party of youthful pleasure seekers but two or three weeks ago. The ladies and gentlemen were frightened beyond all powers of expression and the horses seemed to lose all the horse sense they may have had.

This occurrence seems to have called up what appeared well nigh forgotten by the living generation that as far back as the oldest settlers of Roaring Creek can remember there have been nocturnal visits of this frightful, unearthly phantom. So after all Buck Killer may have had something more than stimulated nerves for his opinion.

FOR SALE.

Having decided to go into business elsewhere, we offer for sale privately within thirty days from this date our two story store and dwelling at Marlinton, W. Va., on 3rd Avenue, adjoining the property of R. B. Slaven. House new, 20 x 54 feet, arranged for store and ware room down stairs and dwelling with five rooms upstairs. Glass front.

We will also sell privately stock in store consisting of cigars, tobacco, groceries, etc.

We will also sell privately our kitchen and household furniture, consisting of beds, bedding, bed springs, chairs, heating stoves, etc. All new.

We will also sell One large Music Machine.

Terms reasonable.

The City Restaurant, and Fruit Store.

For particulars call on or write to T. C. Chilton, Marlinton, W. Va.

Droop Mountain

Editor Times—Please allow me space to insert the following:

Farmers are preparing for sugar making. We are having some rain and the snow is rapidly melting away.

Miss Nannie Simmons, who has been very low with pneumonia, is better, we are glad to say.

Miss Nannie Curry's school closed on the 15th with a spelling match, speeches and dialogues, all of which were much enjoyed by all present.

Rev C. M. M. Fultz preached his last sermon for this conference year at Hills Chapel the 15th. His text was Acts 28 chapter and 2 verse.

Mr Copenhaver and Will Good have gone to the lumbercamps on Cheat.

Look out another wedding in sight.

W. W. Gladwell has been seen going toward Mr McCoy's quite often. There must be some thing there to attract his attention.

G. P. Gladwell is a hustler. He slept part of a day and then made four sugar troughs. It was raining, though.

DAISY.

NOTICE

The Chesapeake Western Company desires to communicate with responsible parties who are equipped to peel and deliver tan bark in quantities of 500 cords and over from the Company's property to the Chesapeake Western Railway or tram roads near Stokesville, Va., during the coming season. Supplies and fuel can be obtained at the Company store.

COLD BLOODED MURDER

At Hambleton Last Friday Evening.

L. E. Gladwell emptied the Contents of a Double-barrel Shot-gun into Clark Nagle, Killing him Instantly.

Clark Nagle, a woodsman, aged 30 years was shot and instantly killed at Hambleton, two miles from Parsons, Friday afternoon, by L. E. Gladwell, aged 65 years. Gladwell kept a boarding house at Hambleton. He is a Union veteran and a pensioner. Gladwell was drinking and had threatened to kill his wife. He was alone in the room when Nagle and a friend appeared and offered to quiet him. Mrs Gladwell advised Nagle not to see her husband, saying that he was dangerous, and that he frequently shot at her. Nagle however did not heed and no sooner had he entered the room than Gladwell poured the contents of his heavily loaded shot gun in his abdomen. Nagle died instantly. Gladwell was arrested and lodged in jail at Parsons. Nagle served in the United States army during the Spanish American War—Randolph Enterprise.

About a year ago Clark Nagle was in Marlinton, blowing in some money he had earned in the woods. He attended the Mann Brothers sale and bought a horse, which he rode away without paying for, and was arrested for larceny. He remained in jail here several months, and was acquitted by the jury last June Court.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Pursuant to decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered at the October term, 1900, April term, 1901 and June term, 1901, in the chancery cause therein pending in which Wm. H. Clerk's administrator is plaintiff and Maggie F. Clerk and others are defendants the undersigned Special Commissioners will on

Tuesday, April 1, 1902

at the front door of the courthouse of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following tracts of land:

1st.—A tract of 40 acres of land situated on Knapp's Creek in said county, known as W. H. (Clerk's) Sugar Camp or Lower Place, known as Lot No 5 of the proper plat of said lands, filed in this cause. This land adjoins R. S. Turk and Mrs Flesham.

2nd.—A tract of land containing 8 3/4 acres adjoining said tract known as lot No 6 of said plat. This tract is situated on the east side of Knapp's Creek on the foot of Little Mountain, and is a part of a tract patented to Michael Clerk as 30 acres.

3rd.—A tract of 144 acres lying on the west side of little Alleghany Mountain, adjoining the lands of the St Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company and others. This tract is known as Lot No 9 of the aforesaid plat and 13 1/2 acres of it is a part of the tract of 270 acres, and the residue, 12 1/2 acres is a part of a tract of 13 acres patented to Wm. Clerk. This tract has on it valuable white pine timber.

4th.—A tract of 81 acres known as the home place of the said Wm H. Clerk and is lot 10 of the aforesaid plat.

5th.—A tract of 120 acres adjoining the lands of W. G. Ruckman and Emma Harper and others. This tract is composed of several tracts and is designated on the aforesaid plat as Lot No 2.

6th.—A tract of 93 acres adjoining the lands of R. S. Turk, composed of parts of two tracts of 100 acres and 166 acres respectively, and is designated on the aforesaid plat as Lot No 4.

All of said lands are situated on or near Knapp's Creek and near each other, and a full and complete description of said lands may be had by examining the aforesaid plat on file in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County.

Of the above land the mountain tracts will be offered first.

Terms of Sale: Sufficient cash in hand to pay costs and expenses of sale and for the residue up on a credit of one, two and three years in equal installments, the purchaser executing bonds bearing interest from date with approved security the title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC, H. S. RUCKER, Special Commissioners

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County do hereby certify that bond has been given by said commissioners, as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County West Virginia, entered at the October term, 1901, in the chancery cause of R. H. Liggett vs Lizzie F. Davis and others, the undersigned Special Commissioner will on

Tuesday, April 1, 1902,

at the front door of the courthouse of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following property:

The one-sixth undivided interest of J. W. Davis said interest is 58 acres and 3 1/2 poles in a tract of land adjoining Ed Duley, S. B. Hannah, and others on the west Virginia. Said land is principally improved and is fine blue grass grazing land.

Terms of Sale

So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of

sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 and 12 months in equal installments, with interest from date purchase, executing his bonds with good personal security for the deferred installments, the title to be retained as ultimate security

L. M. McCLINTIC, Special Commissioner.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, do hereby certify that the above named Special Commissioner has executed bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS SALE.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered on the 7th day of October, 1901, in the chancery cause therein pending in which the Pocahontas Development Company is plaintiff and S. B. Scott, Jr., is defendant, the undersigned special commissioner will on

Tuesday, April 1, 1902,

At the front door of the Court House of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following property:

Lot 18 in block 44
Lot 19 in Block 44
Lot 20 in Block 44

As shown on the proper plat of the town of Marlinton. On said land is a five roomed dwelling house and is the property on which the said S. B. Scott, Jr now resides.

Terms of Sale

So much cash in hand as is necessary to satisfy decree in this cause of \$499.50, and interest, the costs of suit and expenses of sale; and as to residue, bonds with good security will be taken, bearing interest from date, in equal installments, payable on the 24th day of months, payable on the 29th day of November 1903, respectively. Title retained as ultimate security

L. M. McCLINTIC, Special Commissioner.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do hereby certify that the above named Special Commissioner has executed bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Pursuant to authority vested in me by a deed of trust executed by W. D. Newcomer to me as trustee on the 8th day of July, 1899, to secure Henry Barlow, L. H. Taylor, Jane M. Moore, Barlow and Moore, and Nancy, Newcomer beneficiaries, in sums severally due them, said deed of trust, being of record in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in Deed Book No. 19, at page 42, and default having been made in the payment of said debts and being requested so to do by said beneficiaries, the undersigned trustee will on

Tuesday, April 1, 1902,

between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. at the front door of the court house of said Pocahontas county, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following property:

A tract of 100 acres of land lying on the waters of Big Laurel Creek, in Edray district of said Pocahontas county, being the same land conveyed to the said W. D. Newcomer by L. B. Carter and Susan J. Carter by deed dated on the 17th day of May, 1886. Said tract is situated near where the public road crosses the summit of Stoney Creek Mountain and as is known as the Aldridge land.

Terms of Sale: One third of the purchase money cash in hand, one third thereof with interest in one year, and the residue thereof with interest in two years from date of sale, the purchaser executing note with good security for the deferred payments, and the legal title to be retained as further security.

S. B. MOORE, Trustee

L. M. McCLINTIC, Attorney.

WESTERN EMIGRANTS

HOME SEEKERS

If you are contemplating a trip to the great agricultural districts of the West, Northwest or Southwest, you will find it to your interest to write to the undersigned for the lowest rates.

We Will Save You Money

and send you by the most direct routes with no midnight changes of cars or omnibus transfers. Very low emigrant and colonists rate in effect every day during the months of March and April to points in

South Dakota, Montana, Utah, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and California.

Write for full information. One cent spent in a postal card may be the means of saving you several dollars. No trouble to answer all questions, and all letters will receive prompt attention.

T. A. GARRIGAN,

S. E. Pass, Agt., Huntington, W. Va.

Half an hour is all the time required to dye with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by H. R. Echols, Marlinton, W. Va., at 10c. per package.

Dr W. V. Jarrett, the dentist from Cass, W. Va., will be in his home office at Cass March 6, for 4 days; Durbin, March 11, for 4 days; Travelers Rest, March 14 for 3 days; Boyer, March 17 for 3 days; Greenbank, March 19 for 3 days; then to his home office at Cass March 22nd for 5 days. Painless extraction of teeth. All work guaranteed.

Terms of Sale

So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of

Cash Bargain House

At the mercy of the Price Cutter!

I am not throwing dirt in anybody's eyes when I say that the best grade of 12 inch Watsontown are made of French kip uppers and oak soles; I am sincere in believing and saying that I have the best 12 inch top shoe in the market for the money. Only \$4.98

I also have the A. A. Cutter shoes in all sizes from 5 to 10 and price guaranteed.

In fact Golden comes nearer filling your needs than any other merchant, try them all, compare my goods with anybody's; I will

be glad to make comparison. I am a year older now than I was twelve months ago and I have acquired more experience which you are getting the benefit of by a better line of goods, more room for displaying and I am trying to get the best help to wait on you more promptly.

Now you ought to try one of my ulster overcoats. It is not necessary for you to shiver so long as I am offering such a good wearing coat for \$4.48 made of dark blue beaver. It is a real bargain, your interest is looked after as well as my own.

The Big Cash Store.

Conducted by PAUL GOLDEN.

Undertaking,

Academy & Seebert, W. Va.

We keep on hand a line of Caskets, from the plainest to the best and finest ever seen in this county. Full line of burial robes for men, women and children. An elegant hearse, the only one in the county. Every thing up to date and first class. All messages by wire or phone to Academy or Seebert will receive prompt attention. Burials attended in person if so desired.

A. R. SMITH & CO.,

NOTICE

I hereby warn all persons not to disturb or molest the property belonging to the H. A. Yeager estate by hauling away wood and lumber or in any other way. The persons having in their possessions the work harness and buggy harness loaned them by the late H. A. Yeager will return them at once to the undersigned.

RELLA F. YEAGER, Administratrix of H. A. Yeager, dec'd.

FOR SALE

Valuable Timber Tract 525 acres in Monroe County—Pine, Oak and Hemlock. Easy to operate, Good Roads to Haul to

The Pocahontas Times.

Vol. 20 No. 34

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, March 13, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Lam Cards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VAN SICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and ad-
joining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. MCNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoin-
ing counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Greenbrier and adjoining counties,
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt attention given to col-
lections.

T. S. MCNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
swered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.,
Physician and surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
All calls promptly answered.
Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,
Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty.
Work in Pocahontas County solic-
ited.

A WAR TIME VISIT

Second of a Series of Articles from the pen
of Hon. W. H. Ruffner

His Journey from Lewisburg to Rock-
ingham in the Fall of '61. Harrow-
ing incident in the family of Rob-
ert Moore.

Leaving Lewisburg October 10, 1861, I took the road to Marlinton Bottom, and was soon absorbed in viewing the beauty and fertility of the valley, and the comfortable residences of the people. I dined at Mr. Renick's. In the afternoon I had two mountains before me to cross. Spring Creek and Droop Mountains, whose rocks like on top of the limestone, are quite different. To this day I have a feeling of recollection for those hard ribs of yellow slate lying across the road with "chuck holes" between, brought into this condition by Lee's wagon trains. I had broken one of my carriage springs on Sewell, and on Droop this other one snapped. All I could do on reaching Neff's was by the aid of cords and blocks to convert the carriage into a wagon without springs.

Descending Droop Mountain on the 11th of October, I was repaid with the beautiful views of Little Levels; whose lovely green hills must have been called levels in contrast with the big hills and mountains around. Locust and Stamping Creeks furnish sweet waters for this elevated basin, and they are said to burst in full volume from the mountain sides. The honey comb rocks which lie strewn along the road here and in the Lewisburg Valley are interesting to the most casual observer, and should be explained in the schools as examples of the metamorphoses in which nature sometimes indulges—to speak materially. All these rocks and hills and that bright, gliding Greenbrier River afford endless subjects for the instruction of young and old. And there is that cozy Marlinton Bottom which seemed to invite the traveler to rest. Whether the new town upon it and the steam cars make the spot more attractive, I cannot say.

On my visit in 1861 esthetic sentiments were soon driven out by painful realities. At the Marlinton bridge I struck the line along which Lee's military operations were conducted before he went to Sewell Mountain. The army wagon from Millboro to Valley Mountain and the witness of the season had converted the roads into swamps crossed at intervals by rock ledges. The rocks often stalled and sometimes wrecked the wagons, whilst the almost bottomless mud basins at times swamped teams and wagons, and even drowned horses and mules, which had fallen. Of course the loads on the wagons had to be reduced to about one-fourth a load.

I soon had a little experience of my own. Moving in the direction of Edray (Northwest) not far above the bridge I came to a deceitful little dirt in crossing which my horse sank to the shafts and the axle trees sank out of sight in the soft mud. My noble horse was considerate enough to submit without a struggle. Fortunately I had bought an extra horse on Meadow River, and had mounted my negro man upon him. So that whilst I was sinking in the mud my man Newton was building a bridge of poles, by means of which the carriage was emptied of its load. Still the horse could not budge until we lifted the shafts off of him; when he succeeded by much plunging in reaching firmer ground. But there stood my carriage! What was I to do? It was not long until I heard the shout of a wagoner, the cracking of a whip and the plouing of wagon wheels. Here comes a Confederate four horse wagon with a full load—a full load, mind you, consisting of just three barrels of flour for Gilham. The wagoner proved to be a friendly fellow who no doubt had been in trouble himself. He had to keep clear of my mud basin, but by the help of Newton's bridge he got a line of chains extended from his hind axle-tree to my carriage by which it was drawn out.

Col. Gilham, of the Virginia Military Institute, an old acquaintance of mine, had a small army one or two miles beyond, near Edray, which he had brought from Valley Mountain, and now was Lee's rear guard, and also had charge of the sick on that line. Gilham taught geology at the Virginia Military Institute, and on my reaching his camp, I told him of my desire to go on with the geological section which had been stopped last year at Edray; in fact that my chief motive in coming there was to get the privilege of seeing what was on the west side of Elk Mountain, and that I wanted him to go with me. His answer was more abrupt than was usual with him.

"No, Sir," he said, "I won't go and you shan't go. I have no desire to be snatched up by Yankee scouts, and I don't want you to be either!"

I was now but a short distance from the farm of my friend, Robert Moore, with whom I stayed just a year before. When I came

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting, and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills. Longfellow.

THE OLD AFRICAN CHURCH

Of Richmond, Virginia, in Antebellum Days.

The Members of this Church Numbered Thousands, and was in Charge of a White Minister. Blind Tom, the Black Musical Genius, Played in this Church.

The old African church was imposing at first sight; it did not soar high with towers and spires, and yet was really a substantial brick building, some thousands; built somewhat in the form of a Grecian cross, one side as long as the other; it covered a wide extent of ground. During a portion of my childhood I lived just below it on Broad Street and a solemn interesting time it was to me every Sunday afternoon to watch the immense sable congregation that emerged from that brick church. With the peculiar indulgence that Virginians were accustomed to give negro slaves in certain customs that became as fixed as the laws of the Medes and Persians, it was settled that one side of the street should be wholly relinquished for hours to the outgoing colored congregation. And the "members" made the most of it: all along the sidewalk collected little knots of "brethren" talking most earnestly together on the subject of religion—the sermon just heard or personal pious experiences; pious along among them you would hear no worldly chattering, it was wholly spiritual conversation, and surely this was a good thing of a Sunday afternoon. Such singing, too, as echoed from the walls of the old African Church! Negroes generally sing, and the voices at that church were trained well—they sang with the spirit and with understanding. It was no less a musical composer and critic than the great Lowell Mason, who said that he had met with his life time of music only two perfect choirs, and one of these was the old African Church in Richmond, Virginia. Just before the War some Northern friends visiting me we paid a sight seeing visit to a large tobacco factory of Richmond—the workmen were mostly, if not wholly, colored people from grey haired old men to little tots of boys engaged in the varied work.

At a given signal by the white foreman, and unnoticed by us, the entire colored force began to sing harmoniously with different parts. In all my life I never heard such sweet and inspiring music—it almost lifted the spirit away from this lower sphere and afforded a taste of upper things. I shall not hear the like again on earth.

During the War exhibitions were held in Richmond of that musical erratic genius, Blind Tom, an idiotic young negro. I attended such an exhibition one week day morning in the old African Church. Blind Tom's instrument was a Grand Piano and most wonderfully did he handle it: long and difficult compositions were nothing to Blind Tom—from treble to bass, the long bony fingers traveled with precision, in perfect time, now loud, then soft and low, and all without any visible effort, and yet one could not detect that he enjoyed the "matinee" as did his audience; perhaps the ever continued exhibition wearied him. All who listened applauded him and in the applause he joined also: It was amusing to see him clap his own hands in praise of himself. A part of the performance was to stand with his back to the instrument and play, his hands behind him, which he did very well. Also, he could repeat verbatim a long political speech heard accidentally by him, the speech interspersed with cheers, which the blind boy put in at the right place. The personal appearance of this musical genius was of an idiot and as such he was classed. Now, how is the matter to be accounted for, how explained? In an old copy of the Literary Digest I read an interesting article by one Dr. Peterson, a scientific man writing on idiotic prodigies, mathematical, musical, etc., and he says these foolish beings have a sense abnormally developed and thus perform great feats which in view of their otherwise mental feebleness appears the greater. Some have been known to calculate very quickly hard questions in mental arithmetic. With them the visual organ is precociously developed and where a balanced mind would use figures, if not slate, the idiot holds before his one single sense any thing he is used to, his fingers, pebbles, abacus, etc., but invisibly to others, all within his inward eye, and produces the answer before scholar has it ready—the process abnormal just as the single cell of brain is abnormally developed, in other words, all this is the plain mark of disease and of early if not present degeneracy. So with Blind Tom: his auditory nerve was over developed, indeed it was all the approach to sense he had; he heard beyond the power of usual hearing or imitation followed; blindness added also to the matter for the blind hear instinctively. What this idiotic boy heard once he immediately repeated of himself, whether music, speech or applause, and yet to him it may

not have been no more than the senseless repetition of a parrot. I regret not knowing the after career of this strange colored anomaly, but I am under the impression that he died young.

To be in mind well balanced,
Oh what a precious boon;
As morning sun advances
To high meridian noon:
Then brightly down the heaven's slope
Shines backward with a future hope.

A. L. P.

Early in this country the noted Louis Kossooth.

The house of Hapsburg had for three hundred years been encroaching upon the liberty of Hungary. Hungary repelled these aggressions, and under the influence of the talented Kossooth the crisis of this contest was reached in 1848.

Born in the 4th year of the century Kossooth early took an interest in public affairs, and in 1847 he became the master spirit of the Diet which enunciated to the world the following program:

1. The equal distribution of public burdens.
2. Participation of the common people in legislative and municipal rights.
3. Equality before the law
4. Abolition of imperial dues with indemnity of landed proprietors.
5. Security to credit and property by abolition of imperial dues.

These just and wise laws were unanimously passed by the Diet in March 1848, and received the consent of the Emperor (frightened by the French Revolution) on the 11th of April. But the Slavonic races of Hungary preferred slavery under the Austrians to liberty under the Magyars, who now controlled the Diet. This led to the invasion of Hungary by the Croats and the Magyar victors entered the conflict on behalf of the Croats but the valorous Magyars drove both Croats and Austrians from the field, and in April, 1849, Kossooth was governor of the kingdom.

Austria then appealed to Russia and the combined forces of Austria, Russia and Croats compelled the surrender of the brave patriots. Kossooth escaped to Turkey, from whence he and his associates were brought to this country on the frigate Mssissipp, by direction of Congress. He was received everywhere, both here and in England with the loudest acclamations of applause. He preached every where the doctrine that no nation has the right to interfere in the internal affairs of another nation. The following is an extract from one of his speeches delivered in England:

"It is a glorious position that the English race holds. It is the only one which has neither to fear the changes of time nor the ambitions of man. Provided the public spirit of its people never fail to meet the exigencies of the times; your watchfulness and resolution being the chief guarantee of your country's greatness and happiness. I take it as the most comforting hope of oppressed humanity. It is not without reason that my native land and all other oppressed nations look up to your example as to whom the Almighty has not in vain imparted the spirit to guide the tide of human destiny. The generous sympathy of the people of England for my bleeding, struggling, down trodden, but not broken country is one but not the only manifestation by which England shows her readiness to assume this role of elder brother to humanity. (Great applause). This country knows that its welfare and prosperity founded upon your genius and industry can not be independent of the condition of other nations. God has awarded two blessings to those whom he has elected: Bliss in Heaven and Freedom on earth. Freedom is the basis upon which England gives a paradise on this earth which must strengthen the fire in every heart to convert other parts of the world into a paradise such as England is. Do not grant to despots the charter to drench liberty in blood and by not granting that charter be liberators of the world."

But I fear you are tired of these things and I will quote no more of the eloquence of the great Magyar. Suffice it to say he was one of the greatest men the world has ever produced, thought by some to be the equal of Napoleon the Great in all but selfish ambition. He sought in vain to form a league between England and the United States for the preservation of the rights of the nations.

But what, if now the Magyar hero should come to England and this country upon such an errand—would he be greeted by those loud acclamations of applause which greeted him fifty years ago? So are we fallen in half a century that instead of alliance with England for the preservation of the rights of nations, we have a tacit quasi alliance for oppression.

M. A. D.

A LETTER FROM MADEIRA.

Rev H. W. McLaughlin Writes of his Trip Across the Atlantic.

This was Written from Madeira, the First Land Seen since Leaving New York, and was Mailed at Gibraltar. He tells of Life on Shipboard and in the Madeira Islands.

Off the Coast of Africa, February 18, 1902—"Neptune's Dominion and Crown"—On February 8, the Steam Ship Celtic steamed out from New York City with some 850 passengers on board and 450 in her crew. Thousands gathered at the pier to bid their friends adieu and to wish all a bon voyage. It was cold, raw and, and the big ship plowed her way with difficulty through the ice that was slowly moving out. With the exception of a twelve hours delay in the harbor due to ice and frozen pipes ours has been indeed a bon voyage. Each night from the "crows nest" has come the glad, yet melancholy sounding cry, "ALL'S WELL, ALL'S WELL." That there have been no deaths or serious sickness among 1300 persons for 10 days is being blessed beyond expectation. We have had but one day when the sea was at all rough. So far on board had made up their minds they would be sea sick. A few, about one in ten, were what may be called the woeful. They had fallen out with their stomachs, and bemoaned the curses of Neptune.

There have been several lectures and musical entertainments on board ship. At one of these the following poem was recited by a fellow voyager, who had the distinctive and distinguished name of Smith.

"The Wail of the Woeful: Dedicated to the Uncomfortable"
"My country 'tis of thee,
Steaming along the sea,
For thee I sigh:
Land where no smells abound,
Land where no twines surround
For thee I die."
"How can the cheerful smile?
How can they time beguile?
Would I were home,
What are thy joys to me?
Steaming along at sea?
Woeful as I can be—
Why did I come?"

But for me the trip has been one of the keenest enjoyment from the start: I have not missed a meal, and while I did not know a passenger when we moved out from New York, I have been able to make the acquaintance of many highly intelligent and delightful people. It would be hard to gather more congenial and highly cultured company than we have. There are some in most American gatherings however who have more manners and ours is no exception, but such are happily few in our company.

One of the most distinguished as well as one of the most delightful of our party is Dr. Joseph Strong, who told me that he lives in New York City during the day and outside during the night. General McAlpin, Hon. Jas. A. Gary, Ex-Postmaster General, and Mrs. S. Barton Harrison, an authoress of some note, are members of this cruise. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Archibald, of Parkersburg, W. Va., are among the most pleasant people I have been able to meet. Mr. Archibald is well acquainted with Hon. G. H. Moffett, of Parkersburg, and Jas. Moffett, of New York, both of whom are natives of Pocahontas. Among others from West Virginia are Mr. Wm. F. Stifel and daughter, of Wheeling. Mr. Stifel was at one time a part owner of the McGraw lands near Marlinton. Col. J. T. Boyer, is also an honored member of the West Virginia contingent.

After a week of watching and feeling the ceaseless roll of the ocean, the cry was passed, "Ho! Land!" It was probably over fifty miles away and looked like an ethereal cloud hanging upon the horizon. It was Madeira, whose highest peaks are over six thousand feet above the sea. After a while the cloud appearance changed to that of a large rock, then steaks of white which prove to be water falls, and the deeper colors which develop into slopes, plateaus come out on the picture. It was not until we were very near that the island was seen in all its kaleidoscopic beauty. Madeira, is known as the land of wine, the Crown of Neptune; it also might be known as the island of colors.

We are not more than anchored off from Funchal, the capital city, of some 150,000 people, till small boats literally swarm around the great ship. Some with wicker ware, laces, prints, etc., and some manned by half naked natives who are said to be the most marvelous swimmers and divers in the world. I am prepared to believe anything about them. They set up a terrible noise for money to be thrown to see them dive. A six pence thrown into the water sent two of them down. If they ever miss a coin no one knows of it. They usually come up with a coin held firmly between their toes.

What a change from West Virginia with its zero weather and frost to Madeira with balmy sun-

mer breezes and flowers. The people, government and religion is that of Portugal. Ignorance and immorality, as in most Catholic countries, is rife. Only to percent can read and vice thrive. One who has lived here to years says, "And this is a place where Rome has held the people enchained and almost motionless and silent under foot for all the five centuries since the island was first colonized, makes an instructive spectacle."

Almost every child you see asks for a penny, and other beggars are plentiful on the streets. Before any service is performed a definite bargain is necessary or you will be charged two or three prices. There is, however, a contingency of English and Scotch people in the island, and their influence is seen on the life of many of the natives.

I visited the United States Consul and was very cordially received. I also visited the Methodist and Presbyterian Missions where a hearty welcome awaited all of our party who chose to avail themselves of it. The Methodist Mission has just been founded and seems very enterprising. The Presbyterian Mission was founded about 1840, but has suffered persecution and many reverses. They now hold services in English and Portuguese. It conducts schools in different parts of the island. The Presbyterian pastor, Rev Drummond Paterson entertained three of us at dinner. Mrs. Paterson is from Devonshire, England, and all who have partaken of the cordial hospitality of the English colony in the vicinity of Mingo, are prepared to understand what we enjoyed at Funchal, Madeira.

We were taken through the handsomest private garden in the island and when we understand that almost every well to do man has what would be considered a very fine green house in the U. S. A., we will know that you cannot describe this particular garden. It belongs to a wealthy wine merchant who offered us good English hospitality.

The streets are narrower and steeper than those of Lynchburg, Va. But they are very smooth, having a peculiar paving of small stones taken from the seashore. Some of the guide walks are almost like mosaic.

The public carriage called a carra is a sled for four persons drawn by a yoke of oxen. They have a little cog railway that runs up a mountain some 2,000 feet, from which eminence we got a splendid view. The ocean, the city, the mountains, with fields cultivated to the summit, growing sugar cane and fruit in all stages of maturity from blossom to maturity, formed the panorama.

The people have some queer customs. Their country is done Romeo and Juliet fashion. The young gentleman is placed with the appearance of a young lady on the street or at church. He spots her home which has a high wall and grated windows. He hangs around by a large post or other places where he may be seen; the young lady appears at window, the conversation proceeds from health and weather to other topics. The strength of the lover's devotion is proved by the way that he may prove wealth and water proof. When the lovers come to the conclusion that they have souls made for each other, the young man sends a friend to negotiate the matter with the father. If successful the lovers become engaged and the young man may visit as men do in Pocahontas county. When a man wishes to leave home and cannot take his wife with him he takes her to a place in Funchal called Bon Jesu and has her locked behind iron bars under the care of the priests so he may know where to find her when he returns. For all the memories of Madeira none is sweeter than that of family worship in the home of the Scotch minister. The minister's wife presided at the piano, and her sister, daughter of 12, husband, and three servants joined in the singing of that sweet old hymn, "Abide with me." The singing as well as the reading of the Scriptures and the prayer were in the Portuguese language. All of the servants are earnest Christians. All joined in the language of faith, which God loves, as we prayed together and remembered the dear ones across the mighty ocean in the beautiful land.

Henry Woods McLaughlin.

NOTICE
The Chesapeake Western Company desires to communicate with responsible parties who are equipped to peel and deliver tan bark in quantities of 500 cords and over from the Company's property to the Chesapeake Western Railway or tram roads near Stokesville, Va., during the coming season. Supplies and feed can be obtained at the Company store. For particulars, address or call at the Harrisonburg office or Mr. H. R. Warren Supt. at Stokesville, Va.

Half an hour is all the time required to dye with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by H. R. Echols, Marlinton, W. Va., at 10c. per package.

Top of Alleghany.

If you will lend me a little space in your valuable paper we will give you some of the latest happenings W. B. Freeman has been confined to his bed the past week but is slowly convalescing.

The Buffalo Mountain School taught by Charles Spencer will close the 28th. Then Charlie is going to mill.

E. E. Wilfong sold his farm to Luther Phillips. Emery will move to Boyer where he will resume work in the lumber business.

Dave and Charles Varner started to Iowa Monday. They will visit their brother and sister while away.

Claude Barkley cut his foot a few days ago. But girls look out when he gets better.

Most all the young ladies got real nice valentines, but the boys are a little slow.

Miss Florence Clutter is getting along nicely with her school. G. W. and W. Lee Wilmoth captured a very fine coon recently, which they are going to tame. The boys say they want to plant lots of mighty sight of help in a corn field.

Rev Pullin preached a very interesting sermon at Top Alleghany last Sunday to a small congregation on account of bad weather.

Rev Lowther preached to the people Sunday.

Joseph Pennell, who had the misfortune to get badly crippled some time ago, is able to be up again.

George Sheets was at Marlinton on business Saturday.

Daniel Monday, a young farmer, who lives on the Clark place, on the head of Williams River, was hunting for cattle a few days ago and came upon three large bears. One of them attempted to run by him, and he threw his gun, a large mountain rifle, at it, but they all made their lucky escape.

Jim Shafer, son-in-law of Andrew Rose, will move to Joseph McNeil's grazing farm soon. He will run Mr. McNeil's farm while he attends to the stock. Jim is a hustler.

Harper Atkinson and Andy Lightner will cut a lot of red oak for W. McClinton at once.

It raineth and snoweth and a certain young man takes his wagon and brings his girl to church.

Jasper Aldridge has been to Academy on business.

Park McNeil is digging coal for W. McClinton for a livelihood. When he gets his job completed he will start for Klondike.

John Beverage has purchased quite a lot of timber and will operate it soon.

George Simmons and David Lundermilk are cutting timber on the Simmons property for James Sheets.

Plenty of mud and water. We think the Greenback correspondent who has so much to say about bad roads ought to come to Lobelia and travel around a few roads. We have no bottom in our roads.

Miss Annie Sullivan closed her school at Jacob yesterday, with a good entertainment and a large crowd in attendance. Miss Annie is a good teacher and we hope she will not do as most of the teachers are doing: Change her name and go to house keeping.

Rev Callison preached for us last Saturday night and Sunday morning.

Miss Maggie Vaughn has returned home from up the county where she has been teaching.

J. B. Grimes closed his school at Academy last Friday.

Rev C. M. Anderson closed his school on Hills Creek last Friday, with a big spelling match.

George Kinnison feels very independent these days since it is a boy!

Thomas Vaughn's youngest son is very sick at this writing.

W. G. Curry expects to begin work on his new store house soon. He wants to get moved into it as quickly as possible.

Mrs. Joel O. Hill, who has been sick for some time, is getting better.

MR NOBODY.

NOTICE
We have taken charge of the Lobelia mills at Lobelia, and earnestly solicit your patronage. We will endeavor to please and accommodate our customers in every way we possibly can. We always keep on hand a supply of Flour, Meal, Bran, Shorts, and Ground Chalk. Timothy and Clover Seed, Seed Oats, Salt, Nails, etc. We will take in exchange for goods Bacon Potatoes, Apples, Beans, Dried Fruits, Hides, Tallow, Wool, etc.

HODGES AND SON.
Lobelia, W. Va.

NOTICE
I hereby warn-all persons not to disturb or molest the property, belonging to the H. A. Yeager estate by hauling away wood and lumber or in any other way. The persons having in their possessions the work harness and buggy, harness loaned them by the late H. A. Yeager will return them at once to the undersigned.

RELLA F. YEAGER,
Administratrix of H. A. Yeager, dec'd.

The Pocahontas Times

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Soots,
Fare Maidenhead to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in it, your coat,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it. — Burns.

Local Events.

**CHESAPEAKE AND
OHIO RAILWAY**
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	STATIONS.	EAST
No 141 Daily ex Sunday		No 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.55	Forrest	11.55
2.12	Clover Lick	12.20
2.35	Harper	12.50
3.00	Marlington	1.25
3.12	Buckeye	1.35
3.20	Dan	1.45
3.30	Seebert	1.55
3.52	Boards	2.15
4.10	Droop Mountain	2.25
4.22	Renick	2.35
4.41	Spring Creek	2.55
5.05	Anthony	3.20
5.15	Kelster	3.30
5.38	Little Sulphur	3.55
5.45	Whitcomb	4.05
5.55	Roneoverte	4.15

Connection made at Roneoverte to
and from Washington, Baltimore,
Philadelphia, New York, Richmond,
Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St.
Louis and Chicago.

We are authorized to announce
J. H. Patterson as a candidate for
re-election to the office of Clerk of
the Circuit Court of Pocahontas
County, subject to the Democratic
nomination.

We are authorized to announce
E. J. Holt for Clerk of the County
Court of Pocahontas County,
subject to the nomination of the
Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
S. L. Brown as a candidate for re-
election to the office of the Clerk
of the County Court of Pocahontas
County, subject to the Demo-
cratic nomination.

We are authorized to announce
J. B. Grimes as a candidate for the
office of Superintendent of Free
Schools for Pocahontas County,
subject to the Democratic nomi-
nation.

R. B. Kerr of Durbin has been
in town this week.

Miss Georgia Shearer will open
a school in Marlington Monday.

T. A. Sydenstricker of Acad-
emy was in Marlington Tuesday on
business.

Mrs. Hiner, of Monterey, is oc-
cupying Uriah Bird's house near
Smith and Whiting's warehouse.

About twenty of the youth and
beauty of Marlington made up a
sled party and took a trip to Ed-
ray last Thursday night.

L. Makowitz, the Merchant Ta-
tol from Hinton, has been in town
several days this week, and did a
profitable business.

A. J. Weber, lumber inspector,
late of Yankee Dam, Clay County,
was in this county last week on
the look out for a situation.

John A. McLaughlin, of See-
bert, has been very sick at the Mc-
Laughlin House the past week with
the grip, but is now getting better.

John P. Varner, a very worthy
citizen of Top of Alleghany was
adjudged insane by Mayor Mc-
Neil Wednesday. He has suffered
from similar attacks before.

Messrs. Williamson, of Harri-
sonburg, and Baxter, of Edray,
readily secured options for right
of way from the summit of Wil-
liams River Mountain, via Redlick
and Edray to Marlington during the
past week or two for the
Midland Road.

As we go to press we receive
the announcement of Hon. E. I.
Holt as Candidate for the office
of County Clerk. Mr. Holt is
chairman of our Executive Com-
mittee and has spent years in the
service of his party in this Coun-
ty. He is a man of ability and
intelligence and would make an
excellent county clerk.

Died March 1, 1902, at his resi-
dence at Addison, Robert F. Lit-
tle, aged about sixty years, leav-
ing a wife and two sons, one of
whom is Dorsey Little, near Mar-
lington. His disease was malignant
pneumonia of a few days dura-
tion. He was a Union soldier at-
tached to the artillery arm of the
service. For a number of years he
was a resident of our county, be-
ing a house joiner and painter by
occupation. His first marriage
was with Nancy, daughter of the
late Washington McNeil of Buck-
eye.

John Falen, foreman of the
Greenbrier River Lumber Com-
pany's mill, was hurt Wednesday
morning by his coat being caught
in a live roll and his shoulder dis-
located. He had presence of
mind enough to divest himself of
his coat before he was worse hurt.
The roll was one of those carry-
ing slabs from the band saw, and
was covered in especially to avert
this kind of accident, but by some
mysterious means he got his coat
caught and received the injury.
Dr. Cunningham put his shoulder
in place.

RIGHT OF WAY SECURED

A New Railroad Company Appears on the
Records

The Midland Road has Secured Right
of Way from Marlington Through
Stoney Creek Gap.

The Midland Railway has taken
five year options for a right of way
from Marlington up Stoney Creek
across the summit to the Gauley
Company's lands. In all, 18 of
these options were taken forming a
complete right of way as far as
the distance goes. The options
were filed in the County Clerk's
Office last week. It is in this gap
that two railway companies have
surveying corps, and both seem
apparently anxious to occupy this
desirable crossing place with a rail-
road in a very short time. The
Midland Railway Company is a
new one to us, but we understand
the C. and O. control the options.
The C. and O. started out from
Marlington and are surveying to-
wards Williams River. The C.
and W. went to the other end
near George White's and are sur-
veying back towards Marlington.
It looks as if the Stoney Creek
Gap had at last been recognized to
be what it is, the key to the situ-
ation. That gap is worth a
million dollars to any company
wishing to connect the various
railways of Central West Vir-
ginia.

He Wouldn't Act his Part.

Cass had some amateur theatri-
cals lately. Two railroad negroes
got drunk and one was to act dis-
orderly and the other was to ar-
rest him. The disorderly one had
carried on for a few minutes, and
then his mate, acting like a town
sergeant, said "Considah
yo'self undah arrest."
"I'll undah myself undah ar-
rest!" said the bad negro, and he
pulled out a pistol and shot the
other actor in the foot, and then
the curtain came down.

Quarterly Conference.

At the fourth Quarterly Con-
ference of the M. E. Church South
held in Marlington March 1, 1902,
the following officers were elected
for the ensuing conference year:
Stewards—L. B. Moore, Price
Moore, P. M. Harper, R. C. Shra-
der, C. A. Yeager, A. E. Smith,
John Waugh, W. H. Grose, E. A.
Friel, J. C. Lourey.
District Steward—A. E. Smith.
Sunday School Superintendents—
G. Mc. Ervine, J. C. Lourey, J.
H. Patterson, John Waugh.
The next Quarterly Conference
meets at Huntersville.

Oak Grove

Hello, Mr. Editor, and then it
snowed again.
The birth day party given by
Miss Ethel Hudson on Thursday
night February 27 was very much
enjoyed by all present.
Ed and Ward Hudson who came
from the lumber camps of Horton
and report the snow two and a
half feet deep.
Miss Maud Mason's school closed
at Oak Grove February 27th,
but not with an entertainment as
was reported. After the scholars
had learned their recitations, the
trustees discovered that it was
against the law to have an enter-
tainment at the close of a school.
Hurrah for Robert Sutton for
Superintendent of Schools.
Rev. J. W. McNeil preached his
last sermon at Wesley Chapel on
March 9 before leaving for Con-
ference. We trust he will be sent
back again next year.
Squire Hudson will hold court
at Greenbank Saturday March 15.
Keep your eye on the gobbler—
the next thing will be some-
thing else.

PARSON JINGLEJAW

Greenbank.

We have had one fine day, last
Monday and the snow is leaving
the valley, and our roads have left
with the floods, and we can't get
to the railway only by horseback,
and hardly that way.

James Moomau, our hustling
merchant is off to the eastern mar-
kets to buy his spring stock of
merchandise.

John R. Collins of Collins was
in town today.

A. K. Dysard of Arborevale was
in town Monday.

C. C. Arbogast has sold his
storehouse and dwelling in Arbore-
vale to Mr. Hanna of Greenbrier,
who will open a store there in the
spring or perhaps not until fall.

Mical Jeff of Baltimore was in
town Monday selling eyes of spee-
tacles.

S. H. Sharp who is teaching
the Mosey Flat school was in town
last Saturday.

If you want to buy a good
house and lot in town call on An-
dy Sheets.

Mr. Nickel of Crabbottom is this
week the guest of Rev. McNeil at his
residence.

Rev. J. W. McNeil will preach
here the 23rd at 7 o'clock which is
his last sermon until he returns
from Conference.

R. N. Gunn has rented the Hev-
ener mill.

J. H. Curry, Secretary Board of
Education, Greenbank District, re-
quests the teachers of said dis-
trict to send him their enumera-
tion reports before the first of Ap-
ril.

If you would beautify your home
with nice, new attractive paper call
at the postoffice and examine the
samples there before buying.

Our farmers are preparing to
open trees to get sugar sap, and
the writer would like a gallon of
lasses to wollop his cake in.
J. C. H.

THE FARMER'S INSTITUTE.

An Enthusiastic Meeting Held at Academy,
Last Friday and Saturday.

Two of the Members of the State Agri-
cultural Board were Present. A
Large Number of Farmers Come
and Take Part in the Discussions.

Academy, W. Va.—The annual
meeting of the Farmer's Institute
was held by the members of the
State Board on Friday and Satur-
day with excellent success. Messrs.
Euret and Zinn were present and
both are wide awake and made a
number of friends. Mr. Zinn is
from the experimental station at
Morgantown and is up to date on
all and any questions which may
be asked him.

A large number of our farmers
took part in the discussions of the
subjects and made splendid speech-
es. It was agreed upon by the
Institute to hold a quarterly meet-
ing some time after corn planting,
and another meeting this fall when
the State Board will be present.
Hon. Geo. H. McLaughlin,
(Grandpaw) came in at a late hour
on Friday and made quite an im-
pressive speech, and was heard
from a few times next day. Come
again, Grandpaw, we are glad to
see you and will expect you next
time.

R. W. Hill was elected President
of the new County Board with G.
W. Curry Vice President and T. A.
Sydenstricker Secretary. They
are to get up a program for the
coming meetings and it is the de-
sire of all, both officers and mem-
bers that more interest be shown
by the people all over the county.
The dates of future meetings will
appear in the Times.

Turkeys

Sunshine and mud are the or-
ders of the day.
Auldridge and Company have
opened up their store and are re-
ady for business.

Overholt and Young are still
getting out poles for Patrick Bros.
Antony Lightner has returned
from Cass where he has been
for the past two months black-
smithing.

Miss Ella Thomas is suffering
from a badly sprained ankle.
A. R. Thomas says there is no
use for any one being in hard cir-
cumstances when he can make a
dollar a day on the railroad, but
Jay says those dollars are hard to
climb when the snow is so deep.

Auldridge and Company had a
carload of grain put off at the
Buckeye siding last Friday even-
ing, but it was so late that they
could not get it to their place of
business before next morning.

The school at Buckeye closed
last Friday with usual exercises:
Speeches and Spelling.

C. A. Young still trades horses.
George Jackson says it does pay
to trade hays occasionally.

John Buckley has a contract for
delivering poles at Buckeye siding.
W. R.

Academy.

S. H. Nichols, of New York,
was here on business this week.

Billy Simpson who tips the beam
at 288 passed through town recent-
ly, and says the road law will not
do.

Grandpaw McLaughlin spent
Friday and Saturday in our village.
G. W. Hevener, the cattle king
of Hightown, Virginia, purchased
several head of cattle in our neigh-
borhood last week.

Geo. McCarty of Droop moun-
tain is in a very critical condition
at this writing.

E. O. Moore is on our streets
speaking with friends and looking
after his interests on Locust.

The contract has been let for the
opening of a four foot vein of coal
near town. We wish them suc-
cess.

Give us J. B. Grimes for Coun-
ty Superintendent of Free Schools.
Let us hear from other precincts
on this subject.

Give us E. I. Holt for County
Clerk.

A. E. Kennison, traveling sales
man for the McCormick Harvest-
ing Machine Company, is at home
for a few days.

Miss Georgia Ligon spent Sun-
day at Clover Lick.

F. T. LaRue, our hustling black
smith is working day and night.

R. W. Hill has been on the sick
list but was able to attend the Far-
mer's Institute Saturday.

J. H. Clark, Photographer, has
been sick with lagrippe but is able
to be out once more.

P. A. Smith who has been teach-
ing school at Dunmore has re-
turned home.

Mrs. Wm. Bird is in a critical
condition caused from a fall a few
weeks ago. We hope for her speedy
recovery.

Jno. A. Sydenstricker spent
Sunday with his parents. We are
always glad to see you.

MEDDLER.

ATTENTION ATTENTION!

A private school will begin at
Marlington, Pocahontas County,
on the 17th day of March, 1902.
Pupils of every grade may find
help here; and teachers on the
up grade movement may find here
the stuff which pushes the mental
car up the steep incline towards
the top of the literary ladder. En-
roll at once. Music a specialty.

Yours for improvement,
GEORGE M. SHEARER,
Marlington, W. Va.

Arborevale.

And it rained and blowed, and
all the snow went off and the creek
raised, and the ice went out and
we had a crack a jack of a break-
up—and then it snowed.

Geo. R. Curry and daughter,
Miss Georgia, of Egypt, were vis-
iting in this town and Greenbank
last week.

Wade Gum is home from Cheat
Mountain lumber camp and re-
ports the snow very deep over there.

James Warwick, Superintendent
of Schools was around visiting our
schools last week.

W. H. Hannah and Sou of Ren-
cies Valley, were over Sunday at
C. C. Arbogast's.

T. S. Patterson, of Marlington,
was in town last week.

Mrs. R. L. Brown has procured
the agency for the Baily System
of dress Cutting, which is an ex-
cellent one.

Aunt Sarah Arbogast is spend-
ing the winter with her daughter,
Mrs. C. C. Arbogast. We are very
glad to have her with us.

Miss Virgie Gillespie closed her
school at the Kerr school house
last Thursday. Also, George
Sharp closed the Pine Grove school
last Friday with a spelling match,
speeches and recitations. He will
go from here to Grassy Ridge to
teach three months.

Walter Cooper of Dunmore was
in town last Saturday for a while.

Kenny Rexroad has about com-
pleted Irb Beard's fine new dwell-
ing house. He will leave next
week for the city of Cass where he
will work on Gratz Slavin's big
hotel.

We notice a great deal of ex-
citement in and around Marlington
concerning the sudden disappear-
ance of William Slaton, who had
not been there since Christmas.

As near as we can learn, he came
direct to his son's home from Mr.
Sharp's, and has been staying
there all winter. His daughter
died some time ago. He was at
Uriah Hevner's lately, and was
heartily and well. He passed by
town the first of last week on his
way to his home on Thorney
Creek Mountain, which, we hope,
he reached in safety.

Rev. Hudson, of Randolph Co.,
preached two fine sermons at Lib-
erty and Baxter Churches last
Sunday.

Plenty of mud at this writing.
At some places the roads are al-
most impassable.

George Cowgar dipped about
500 bucket fulls of water out of
his cellar last Saturday.

There were several new arriv-
als at the Central Hotel last Sat-
urday and Sunday.

—Mr and Mrs. Pooh.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Pursuant to a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of Pocahontas County,
West Virginia, entered at the Oc-
tober term, 1900, April term, 1901
and June term, 1901, in the chan-
cery cause therein pending in
which Wm. H. Cleek's adminis-
trator is plaintiff and Maggie F.
Cleek and others are defendants the
undersigned Special Commis-
sioners will on

Tuesday, April 1, 1902
at the front door of the courthouse
of Pocahontas county, West Vir-
ginia, proceed to sell at public auc-
tion to the highest bidder the fol-
lowing tracts of land:

1st—A tract of 49 acres of land
situated on Knapp's Creek in said
county, known as W. H. Cleek's
Sugar Camp or Lower Place,
known as Lot No 5 of the property
of said land, filed in this
cause. This land adjoins R. S.
Turk and Mrs. Flesham.

2nd—A tract of land contain-
ing 8 3/4 acres adjoining said tract
known as lot No 6 of said plat.
This tract is situated on the east
side of Knapp's Creek on the foot
of Little Mountain, and is a part
of a tract patented to Michael
Cleek as 30 acres.

3rd—A tract of 144 acres lying
on the west side of little Allegha-
ny Mountain, adjoining the lands
of the St. Lawrence Boom and
Manufacturing Company and
others. This tract is known as
Lot No 9 of the aforesaid plat and
13 1/2 acres of it is a part of the
tract of 270 acres, purporting to
contain 250 acres, and the residue,
12 1/2 acres is a part of a tract of
123 acres patented to Wm. Cleek.
This tract has on it valuable white
pine timber.

4th—A tract of 81 acres known
as the home place of the said Wm.
H. Cleek and is lot 10 of the aforesaid
plat.

5th—A tract of 120 acres ad-
joining the lands of W. G. Ruck-
man and Emma Harper and oth-
ers. This tract is composed of
several tracts and is designated
on the aforesaid plat as Lot No 2.

6th—A tract of 93 acres ad-
joining the lands of R. S. Turk,
composed of parts of two tracts of 100
acres and 166 acres respectively,
and is designated on the aforesaid
plat as Lot No 4.

All of said lands are situated on
or near Knapp's Creek and near
each other, and a full and complete
description of said lands may be
had by examining the aforesaid
plat on file in the office of the Clerk
of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas
County.

Of the above land the mountain
tracts will be offered first.

Terms of Sale: Sufficient cash
in hand to pay costs and expenses
of sale and for the residue up-
on a credit of one, two and three
years in equal installments, the
purchaser executing bonds bear-
ing interest from date with appro-
ved security the title to be re-
tained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
H. S. RUCKER,
Special Commissioners.

J. J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun-
ty, do hereby certify that the above
named Special Commissioner has
executed bond as required by said
decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Pursuant to authority vested in
me by a deed of trust executed by
W. D. Newcomer to me as trustee
on the 8th day of July, 1889, to
secure Henry Barlow, L. H. Tay-
lar, Jane M. Moore, Barlow and
Moore, and Nancy, Newcomer
beneficiaries, in sums severally,
due them, said deed of trust, be-
ing of record in the office of the
Clerk of the County Court of Po-
cahontas county, West Virginia,
in Deed Book No. 19, at page 62
and default having been made in
the payment of said debts and be-
ing requested so to do by said be-
nificiaries, the undersigned trustee
will on

Tuesday, April 1, 1902,
between the hours of 10 a. m. and
4 p. m. at the front door of the
court house of said Pocahontas
county, proceed to sell by way of
public auction to the highest bid-
der the following property:

A tract of 100 acres of land ly-
ing on the waters of Big Laurel
Creek, in Edray district of said
Pocahontas county, being the
same land conveyed to the said W.
D. Newcomer by L. B. Carter
and Susan J. Carter by deed dated
on the 17th day of May, 1889.

Said tract is situated near where
the public road crosses the sum-
mit of Stoney Creek Mountain
and as is known as the Auldridge
land.

Terms of Sale: One third of the
purchase money cash in hand, one
third thereof with interest in one
year, and the residue thereof with
interest in two years from day of
sale, the purchaser executing note
with good security for the deferred
payments, and the legal title
to be retained as further security.

S. B. MOORE, Trustee
L. M. McCLINTIC, Attorney.

J. J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun-
ty, do hereby certify that bond has
been given by said commissioners
as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Lobelia

And the sun came out and took
off some of the snow and the bot-
tom fell out of the roads.

We had 18 inches of new snow
here last week the biggest since
the big snow of 1889.

In the big snow of 1889 it ran
into a man's vest pockets when
walking through it.

Mr. Fowler and wife were out
sleighing Saturday.

Some boys who had started to
Cherry River had to return on ac-
count of snow.

Morgan Anderson of Frankford
is among his many friends here.
W. A. Bruffley is doing some
work for D. A. Peck.

W. W. Kinnison is finishing Dr.
Thresher dwelling.

Hodges and Son are putting a
fine board roof on their mill.

V. C. Maheen has bought No-
ah McCoy's black walnut and will
export it soon.

Summers Hill caught three of
the biggest minks that run the
creek. Dad told him to get a rab-
bit, hang it two feet from the
ground, set steel traps under, well
covered with ashes. He took 'em
in. They are as sharp as a red fox.

Jesse Clark got his lip so badly
split while cutting wood that he
G. W. McCarty is very sick at
this time. His disease is hard to
understand, and the doctors have
no hope.

N. S. Clutter who has been suf-
fering for some time is about well.
He was under the treatment of
Dr. Thresher.

Sugar trees are running fine to
day. Farmers, make plenty of
sugar and molasses, and plant a
big crop of corn and potatoes. If
Pocahontas is to be prosperous we
must not depend on shipping in
but shipping out, and let the money
come in.

We will soon have more rail-
roads in Pocahontas than are in
any other county of the State. If
times keep good, remember what
I say.

Joel R. Hill and H. W. Morri-
son exchanged farms last week.

From all reports some of the
boys will have to face the judges
of the criminal court.

A good lesson will

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots,
Frae Maiden Kirk to Johnny Grants,
If there's a hole in 'y'our coat,
I'll mend it for ye, ye can't deny it.
A chiel's sanna ye takin' aces,
An' faith he'll mend it—BURNS.

Local Events.

The depot at this place is finished.

James Carroll, from Virginia is very ill at Camp No. 2, near Driscoll.

Harry R. Echols has opened up a news stand in his attractive drug store.

There is a terrific jam of logs in Knapps Creek at the Spice Islands.

George M. Gardner, a woodsman from Alvon is quite sick at the Huntersville Hotel.

Wesley Straw, from Pennsylvania, had his ankle severely crushed by logs and is off duty at Camp No. 2.

Six good hay stacks on the McClure farm, near Onoto, will be sold for cash on Saturday, Feb. 16, 1901.

Preaching at the new Methodist church next Sunday morning, February 10, at 11 o'clock, by Rev. G. W. Bogle, Pastor.

Contractor Kramer is at work on the finishing section of the Huntersville and Marlinton Boulevard, in sight of the McLaughlin house.

The Greenbrier River Lumber Company has a force skidding logs from Locust Knob and skidding them at Marlinton near one of the sidings.

Winter is half gone. The first of February is considered the turning point of the feeding season. In this country we cannot count on any settled weather before the middle of April.

The most important bill before the legislature is the pure food measure. Owing to the lack of pure food laws this State has become the dumping ground for adulterated foods.

The Randolph Enterprise says that E. A. Holt, of Academy, has purchased of Thomas Leonard at a lot on the corner of Davis Avenue and 3rd street, upon which he will erect a business house. Price \$1200.

Harry M. Turner, of White Sulphur Springs, died at O'Connell's Camp last week of some unknown disease. He was taken sick one morning and before a doctor could reach him, died. He was a respected citizen of Greenbrier County. He leaves surviving him a wife and infant child.

The cold weather of last week enabled the county people to fill their ice houses with good ice from 5 to 8 inches in thickness. What with buying fuel in the winter and ice in the summer the poor potwinker has but little chance to accumulate.

The new schedule of the Greenbrier Division went into effect last Friday. A passenger train has been put on leaving Roanoke at 8:45, local time, and arriving at Marlinton at 12. Leaving Marlinton for Roanoke at 1:45. It is said that the service will be extended to Cass in a very short time.

Ellis McNeill, son of Daniel McNeill, at Buckeye, slipped and sprained the muscles of his hip. The suffering was so excruciating that it was with difficulty he could be carried home on a stretcher. He suffers very much, as the injury is considered more painful than a bone fracture.

It is the last worthy lady, Mrs. Preston Harper, near Sunset, to say that she is a newspaper clipping containing "A Terrible Incident," which was "recently published in The Times." Its appearance at Mr. Moore's instance not only gratified her but hundreds of others in our county whose hearts are sorely anxious about their friends and relatives young and old.

From a kind note addressed us by Rev. Bogle, the esteemed pastor of the M. E. Church, we learn that the phrase "under the circumstances," in a local last week, is not clear and liable to misapprehension. It simply refers to the inclemency of the weather and the darkness of the evening, and nothing more.

Maury Woodell, working at Warren's Camp, near Gillespie, while standing near a slide Tuesday, January 29, was struck by a log which had jumped the track, breaking both bones of his leg just below the knee. He was carried to James Kelly's where his leg was set. He is doing fairly well. He is a son of the late Andrew Woodell who was killed by a falling log near Edgely, a few years since.

Here are two coats that will keep out cold winter. Mr. Man, Without an Overcoat, you can get warm in one of Golden's 30 ounce Irish Frocks for just \$5.95. Cheap Shoes are a mighty poor investment at this season of the year. It will be more toward making a person miserable than getting stuck in a horse trade. My line of high top, outside counter, heavy bottom shoe at \$2.50 was just a long as \$5 or \$6 shoe. My line for \$3.50 Driving Shoe is made of French calf with brass eyelets and looks like the best. The laces are hand made, two rows are of the best French thread and the other is of silk thread. French laces in a beautiful shade of gray, for dresses, \$5.00. A beautiful shape of old shoes for sale, 50c. These are goods which have just come in—Serviceable, durable stylish goods at Reasonable Price. —PAUL GORDON.

Shooting at Durbin.

A woman shoots and instantly kills Chas. E. Morry.

Mrs. Young, proprietress of the Riverside Hotel at Durbin, shot and instantly killed Chas. E. Morry Tuesday while he was eating dinner at her hotel. Full particulars next week.

MARRIED.

Dever-Hively.

Married, at the Huntersville Hotel, January 29, 1901, Hugh Frank Dever and Miss Florence Gertrude Hively. The bride, a daughter of James Hively, is a popular teacher of public schools, closing her tenth school January 25. The groom, youngest son of Hugh Dever, near Sunset, is an energetic young farmer. Among the witnesses of the ceremony was the Rev Mr. Bogle.

Isbell-Cleek.

January 30, 1901, near Marvin Chapel, Marshall Larue Isbell and Miss Bettie Mae Cleek were joined in holy matrimony, by Wm. T. Price, officiating minister. The bride, an esteemed young lady, is a daughter of John L. Cleek. The groom is a clerk in Marlinton stores. A very bountiful repast was served, enjoyed by thirty or more persons, and many congratulations were extended to these worthy young people.

McClure-Dunham.

About 10 1/2 a. m., January 30, 1901, near Infirmary cottage, West Marlinton, the snow falling and while seated in their buggy, Abram Lee McClure and Miss Ruth Eleanor Dunham were united in marriage by Wm. T. Price. The bride is a native of Randolph County and daughter of Wm. Dunham. The groom the youngest son of the late James McClure, near Edgely, and a prosperous young farmer. The parties were accompanied by Miss Florence Price, from near the Warm Springs, Va., escorted by a brother of the bride. At the conclusion of the ceremony the bridal party set out for the home of the groom where a reception was in preparation.

The snow is 32 inches deep on Williams River.

Hon. J. M. Sylvanstricker died at his home near Lewisburg last Thursday after a lingering illness.

Lost: In Marlinton, a fountain pen. A suitable reward will be given if returned to owner.

R. C. McCANDLISH.

The Pocahontas Furniture Co. has a complete line of furniture, the best stock ever brought into the county. Also undertaker's supplies. See advertisement next week.

Lost—On Feb. 3, 1901, between the post of Price Hill and Miss Nancy Radford's one watch silver hunting case, 400, seven jewel, Elgin movement. Return to this office and receive liberal reward.

The beautiful cascade known as the Falling Rocks has been torn to pieces, and nothing is now in sight but a tiny rivulet. It was one of the things of beauty that is no longer a joy forever. But many of us are willing to give up the beauty for the convenience and comfort that supercedes it.

The Bath Enterprise reports that Rev. John Ruff, of Monterey, Virginia, on returning from one of his appointments his horse slipped and fell and on quickly rising Mr. Ruff's foot hung in the stirrup and the horse kicked him. While there were no bones fractured the preacher was much and painfully bruised.

Norman R. Price has had a severe attack of meningitis in Baltimore Medical Hospital. He is now reported better with fair chances of recovery. His case was at first considered hopeless, being unconscious for three days without temperature of 190. Dr. Price went to Baltimore to see him and returned Wednesday with encouraging news from him.

NOTICE.

All parties having claims against the estate of Henry White, dec'd, are requested to present the same to me at my residence, near Driscoll, W. Va., on or before Feb. 23, 1901. All notes and accounts must be proved according to law. P. A. A. BEXTOLE, Exec., Driscoll, W. Va.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned at his office in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., until SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1901, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the construction of 633-10 rods of highway leading to the Little Levels District, in Pocahontas County, W. Va., commencing at a point on the Lewisburg and Marlinton Turnpike, near the "Colored" school house and running thence to the depot on the Greenbrier Railway at Seaboard, on the location marked out by E. H. Clark, Esq., and Peter Hill, voters. Said road is to be built according to the specifications entered of record by the County Court at a Special Session held on January 29, 1901, and is to be completed by the 1st day of July, 1901. Each bidder is required to file with his bid a bond in the penalty of \$5000, conditional for the faithful performance of his contract. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

S. L. BROWN.

Notary Public for Pocahontas County, West Virginia.

Given under my hand this 25th day of January, 1901.
J. H. PATTERSON, Commissioner of Accounts of Pocahontas County, West Virginia.

CASS.

A heavy snow storm has been raging here and snow is one foot deep on Cheat Mt. This snow, and the rain which preceded it, did very little to hinder the progress of the gang engaged in laying track for the G. & E. R. R. Their track is within one mile of the W. Va. S. L. Co. Camp No. 2. This camp is about six miles from Cass. It is situated on Cheat Mt. within a stone's throw of the McCutcheon Hunting. Shaver's Fork of Cheat River passes through the camp. The situation is a beautiful one and the log buildings present a picturesque appearance. Spruce in that section is abundant and cutting will start in a few days. A. Hunter is the foreman.

S. E. Slaymaker is in town on business.

Allen E. Burner has accepted a position at Wiltonia.

A number of the C. & O. officials ended an inspection tour at this place on Jan. 29th. Their special train was composed of private cars 1, 2 and 4 drawn by engine No. 1. S. E. Slaymaker met the party at the train and escorted them to the dining room of the West Va. Spruce Lumber Co. where a good dinner awaited them. After receiving the track and masonry at Leatherbar Creek, the party returned to Marlinton. Among the party were: Pres. Stevens, Vice Pres. Axelrod, Gen. Mgr. Houghton, Gen. Ft. Agt. Hotchkiss, Chief Eng. Pierce, and Div. Eng. Hankins.

Ernest Watson, of Lewisburg, Pa., employed as clerk in the office of the W. Va. S. L. Co.

A. D. Williams and C. M. Hunter were visitors this week.

P. B. Houston, Engineer in charge of the Residency, has been transferred to Durbin.

We are pleased to learn that passenger service will soon reach us. The track is being put in shape as fast as the weather will permit. Pulp wood will be shipped next week and that will call for a daily freight train also.

Peter Dougan, his son and W. H. Erwin have left for their respective homes.

Ed Jackson and "the boys," Sam and Dick, are spending the winter at Camp 2. Ed would rather be nearer his girl though.

Capt. Swecker, of Dunmore, has not been to see us this week though his inquiry for "anything queer or comical" is often heard.

RASTUS.

ARBOVALE.

Hurrah! for the town of Arbovale is on a boom. It has two stores, a blacksmith shop, a harness shop, a post office and a church. We are told that there will be a tannery in the near future.

Joseph Sutton is on the sick list. Miss Mary Pugh came very near cutting her arm off the other day with a butcher knife while cutting meat.

Rev. Pullen delivered a fine sermon last Sunday to a good congregation.

Robert Brown is working in Asbury Driftwood's store house.

J. S. Mathews, the hustling merchant from Cass was in this part a few days ago.

Yes, and we believe all that Mr. Pool does is to ride over the roads in his buggy and then make out that he works the roads. A grumpy hog could do more in one day than he does in the whole year.

Lantie (Woodell), the champion rail mauler and fence builder, is building a fence for Jno. H. Evers.

Drummers have been around the last week or two as thick as grasshoppers in the summer time.

The snow has fallen to the depth of about four inches and it has made fine sleighing for the young people and especially for some of the girls who have been sleigh riding down the hills close to town.

Bounce Arbogast has frost in his eye.

Sam Lambert moved into our busy little town last week from Pendleton County.

Jess and Luther Shears are home from Brock's camp.

O. G. Arbogast, contemplating going to the inauguration at Washington on the 4th of March.

Flora, daughter of J. W. Gillespie has been quite indisposed for several weeks.

Some of the people have had a desire to see the part of the Appalachian Mountain System called the Blue Ridge which lies about one hundred miles from our town. If a person will go about ten or twelve miles from here to the top of the Alleghenys at a place that is called the Little Ridge on a clear day they can see a large portion of the Blue Ridge in all of its grandeur looking as blue as does the sky on a dark night. Isn't it grand to say that we can see the sky blue mountains of Virginia from the good old county of Pocahontas?

Oh! say, may the times live and grow. As the waters of the valley ever flow, And then every week send us some thing new—So tell us they're going to have another dance.

NAZON BOXES.

NEAR DUBBIN.

William has come to last and many business.

The health of our neighborhood is good.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. O. W. S. Gumb, who was taken to Spencer, is improving so fast. We hope she will return home soon. If ever a friend did her duty it is Miss Florie Gumb, while her mother has been gone. She deserves great credit.

Durbin has gone dry, and is a lonely looking place now.

There will be a new foot bridge across the back brook of Greenbrier at Durbin. W. J. Burner has hauled the logs.

There are two boarders at McDowell's. The school at Summersville is going on nicely under the management of Miss Barker.

The new store of Harnett & Co. is doing a good business.

G. M. Greenhouse has been appointed constable for Durbin.

More news soon.

DUNMORE.

And then it snowed again.

Stonewall is in town.

Dr. Jordan was in town Saturday vaccinating.

R. L. Nottingham is on the sick list.

E. N. Moore has a sick child.

Letcher McLaughlin is able to be out.

Several prominent men were in town last week, looking up situations. These fine spring will bring people to Dunmore.

We may have a feed store at Forest Station soon.

There will be another booming big store at Dunmore soon.

T. P. Moyers says he did not come here and is not going away. That opposition in the life of the trade and the longest pole will knock the periscope.

Auctioneer Swecker will blow his horn at Elk at Uncle Billy Gibson's farm the 13th. Big Sale—come out.

The Henry White sale was OK. Mr. H. H. attended the sale.

L. W. Herold was in town Saturday.

The mayor of Cass and lady came riding into the town of Cass Saturday on the same kind of animals that Baalam rode on.

Geo. Tate is sick again.

T. M. Gum moved near town Monday.

J. L. Hudson, J. P., will hold court the last Saturday of each month at Green Bank.

Mr. Poole.

There will be preaching at Baxter Church next Sunday at 11 A. M. and at Cass, 2:30 P. M.

H. W. McLaughlin, pastor.

FROST-GEMS.

We think the Devil's Den at East Frost has about come to a stand still and we suppose it is true. "A word to the wise is sufficient." The ladies have taken the matter in hand and it will be attended to in the near future.

Sherman Curry has moved his home to Gibson Bros. & Herold's. Sherman is right on the paving track.

J. C. Harper is doing some logging.

Sherman Curry's little boy has right low with pneumonia. We are glad to say is improving. Dr. Jordan is the physician.

Clark Gumb's baby has been very low but is now on the mend.

Harry Gum is now working in the camp.

Dr. Peyton Moore was seen on our streets Monday last.

There is not as much professional looking at the store as there was some time ago but one client account for it. It has been on a regular boom for two months and a "kick out" occasionally helps a community.

C. S. Curry is now "afog" in the hospital.

BROWN'S CREEK.

The ground hog saw this shadow and we may expect stormy weather for 40 days to come.

Dr. Dever and Jasper Billey while out on the Allegheny hunting found a deer that had been killed by a wild cat the night before. The wild cat had taken a meal out of the deer's back and covered it up. The deer was brought in and made fine venison.

Sheldon Moore has a chicken that taken up its abode with his sheep. It stays with them all the time. Since the snow the chicken rides on the sheep's back to the place of feeding to get its share of the grain.

J. C. Moore is suffering at present with an attack of neuralgia.

Mrs. Rachel Logan, who has been confined to her bed for about two months, is no better.

R. C. Shrader has purchased the S. H. Wanless place and the Dilley farm adjoining his Gregg place.

Mr. Wanless expects to move to Mr. Buzzard's near Glade Hill.

H. P. McLaughlin spent a week over in Bath at Mark Sharp's who is reported as very ill.

UNCLE JOE.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Pursuant to authority vested in me as trustee by a deed of trust dated on the 18th day of January 1900 executed to me as trustee by Alonzo McLaughlin and J. A. McLaughlin husband and wife to the Bank of Marlinton, the payment of a note of \$161.32 due six months after date and of record in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on First Deed Book No. 1, at page 167, and default having been made in the payment of said note, made in full by E. M. Arbogast, and the said Bank of Marlinton, having assigned its rights under said deed of trust to the said E. M. Arbogast, and having been requested by the said E. M. Arbogast to do I will on

SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1901, between 10 o'clock and 11 o'clock, p. m., at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder in cash, all that certain tract of land containing 100 acres, more or less, situated on Browns Creek in Huntersville District of said county being the same land on which the said Alonzo McLaughlin resides. Said tract consists of farming land and timber land.

Terms of sale—One third cash, balance on day of sale, and the said balance to be paid in three equal monthly installments, the first installment to be paid on the day of sale, the balance to be paid on the 1st day of each month thereafter, until the deferred installments the title to be retained as ultimate security.

E. R. HUNTER, Trustee.

ANDREW PRICE, Auctioneer.

TEACHERS OF POCAHONTAS COUNTY.

In Two Parts—Part Two.

The prominent teachers, serving in the Hays district the past several years or more were: William Aldridge, Sr., Squire Isaac Moore of Robert Moore, William Baxter, of John Baxter, pioneer, Rev. John Waugh, Capt. William Young, James E. Moore, and John Moore, a native of Ireland. Some of these teachers taught in other portions of the county at intervals.

It was quite early in the century when William Aldridge, a native of England, taught school where Hanson Aldridge now lives on a point about midway between Neal Barlow's and Hanson Aldridge's. The pupils were the Browns, Sharps, Gays and Moores. At Joseph Brown's there would sometimes be ten or twelve boarders, and some mornings fifteen scholars would start from there with school dinner to correspond. The lunch would consist of a baked ham, corn dodgers, butter, pie and apples. The main reading book was the New Testament. Martha, one of the Brown sisters, thought she would like The Pilgrim's Progress for variety. Teacher Aldridge objected to this innovation, but Martha insisted and finally carried her point.

Sometimes in the fifties a teacher appeared in the upper part of the county, and taught at Samuel Gibson's near Frost. He was eccentric in dress, and yet had the manners of a refined and cultured person. He wore a long black gown similar to what is worn by a Roman Catholic priest that, in course of time became a solid fabric of witches by repeated darnings that he did himself. The robe of gown may have been used for fifteen or twenty years. One Saturday morning, while in a state of apple juice exhilaration, he was discovered on the mountain side opposite Andrew Herold's residence, sportively imitating the movements of a bear. Mr. Herold, hastily took down his rifle, charged it for bear, and prepared for the chase, but before all was quite ready the teacher ceased his bear-like pranks, came down to the road and walked off in a leisurely mood towards home.

He was a Scotchman, about 1840; then James E. Moore, Charles Ruckman, of D. L., about 1841; Col. John W. Ruckman, of D. L., about 1846; John H. Ruckman, 1848; Joseph Moore, about 1850, and Clark Kincaid, 1851.

The teachers at Marlinton were William Poage, 1843; Jacob Waugh, 1846; W. T. Price, 1847; Misses Eliza Kee, Harriet Cochran and Nancy Price, and J. H. Price.

About 1849 Rev. C. S. M. See taught at Col. Paul McNeely's Glade Hill. He was an honor graduate of Washington College, now Washington and Lee University. Rev. Ben Arbogast, came under his influence and rose to eminence as a pulpit orator and teacher in America, and colleges in Georgia and Virginia.

Nearly seventy years ago schools were opened on Back Allegheny. The first teacher was Thomas Anderson, from near Glade Hill, then Joseph Malcomb, from Pendleton County, Jacob Cassell, reared near the Russell, fording of the Greenbrier River, Eliza Potts and John Moore, the old Irish school teacher, stone mason and ditcher. His usual occupation on entering a house was "Will Moore's drunk," when off duty as a teacher. Singular to say he could have a school where he could have one, such was his reputation as a teacher and disciplinarian, that he was considered "good medicine" for unruly boys and girls. Whenever he received his pay for teaching or for a job he would strike a bell line for some school or still house, and spend the last cent in a prolonged debauch. A dollar then would pay for three or four gallons of brandy or whiskey, piping something of a dude in his tastes, he thought the correct thing was to put up at a Huntersville tavern, and thus play the gent and the hog at the same time.

In reference to Thomas Anderson, who of his family was used to be a teacher, he was a Scotchman, about 1840; then James E. Moore, Charles Ruckman, of D. L., about 1841; Col. John W. Ruckman, of D. L., about 1846; John H. Ruckman, 1848; Joseph Moore, about 1850, and Clark Kincaid, 1851.

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We will trade Organs or Pianos for white-oak, black-walnut, pine or poplar lumber. Breton & Heydenreich, Staunton, Va.

Hillsboro

Male & Female Sale

Academy.

The last half-session of the Hillsboro Male and Female Academy will open Feb. 26, 1901, and close June 14.

We can offer here advantages at a small cost that are Unparalleled in the County. Tuition and Boarding rates are moderate. A Music Class, Piano or Organ, is run in connection with the school. We offer special advantages to those expecting to enter College or teach in the Public Schools.

H. SVENSTRICKER, A. R. Principal, ACADEMY, W. VA.

CHURCH NOTICES.

M. E. Church, South—Rev. G. W. Bogle, Pastor. Services every 2nd Sunday at 11 a. m. and every 4th Sunday at 7 p. m. at Huntersville on the 1st Sunday at 7:30 p. m. and on the 3rd Sunday at 11 a. m. Sunset the 1st Sunday at 3 p. m. Bethel 3rd Sunday at 3 p. m. Mt. Pleasant on the 2nd Sunday at 3 p. m. and the 4th Sunday at 11 a. m.

Our information about the school history of Green Bank and Travelers Repose is so unsatisfactory that we are obliged to pass it by very briefly. An academy was chartered and established about 1840 and it was well sustained, but no one that I have had opportunity to interview seems to remember much that was satisfactory about the teachers of this important school in its earlier history. I shall keep on trying and hope to be able at some other time to tell more about the educational history of the important and interesting people of upper Pocahontas. Nor has my success in reference to lower Pocahontas been very much more satisfactory, outside of my own personal recollection.

According to my recollection the teachers who taught in the Levels during the thirties were James Logan, Luther Brown and George B. Moffett. The school house was near John Beale's, father between the Beale place and Joel Hill's. The pupils were the Funges, Jordans, Hills, Blares and Clarke. The first school I attended was at this place in 1840; James Logan teacher.

About 1841 Rev. Joseph Brown opened the first classical school ever taught in our county in a round pole cabin, once used as a school house, but abandoned for the new hewed log house near Beale's with its stone chimney. This old field school house was built after the primitive style. Built of round unhewn timber, a stick and clay chimney, with fire place nearly the entire breadth of the house, and a window nearly the entire length, lighted with greased paper, benches made of slabs or pine logs were used for seats. Its site is now occupied by Hollis store. When abandoned the second time it was used for a blacksmith shop, and was burned, some think, accidentally on purpose.

The second session of Mr. Brown's school was taught in the old brick church, and was attended by the Beards, from Locust Creek; the Millers, from Millpoint; the Blairs, Hills, Clarks, Barnides, Funges and Funges, from the nearer homes. Mr. Brown and his assistant, J. W. Caldwell, and four boarders walked from the Jordan cabin, near Hillsboro, now owned by Mr. Bright. In the meantime the Pocahontas Academy was established by Robert White, late of Lewisburg, vicinity. Mr. White afterwards built the Military Institute at Lexington, Va.

Mr. Brown's third session was taught in the new academy. It was of brick, and consisted of a main building flanked by two wings. The wings at first intended for recitation rooms, were so used for a time. Finally one was taken for a laboratory and equipped with a philosophical apparatus that was a wonder to the community. The other was finally adapted as a place for the older pupils to study the classics and mathematics, but when the teacher found that the boys did good a place to flirt with the girls they were moved back into the main room. After that it proved a good place to put the dinner baskets in for convenient safe keeping.

Mr. Brown was succeeded by Rev. M. D. Dunlap, under whose tuition a generation grew up, comprising an element of Pocahontas citizenship that would adorn and honor any citizenship that I have ever met with anywhere. If our people would only vote as they pray and appress the liquor, traffic or outlaw it, put the yellow dogs out of sight and out of mind, there is no telling what the Pocahontas youth may attain in business, educational, professional or literary pursuits. —W. T. P.

We will trade Organs or Pianos for white-oak, black-walnut, pine or poplar lumber. Breton & Heydenreich, Staunton, Va.

Also two lots at Seybert containing one half acre each. On main road twenty feet of depot. Best place for business that be secured at that depot. Lots will be sold separately or together as suits the purchaser

Terms of Sale: Nine months time with interest from date with good personal security.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 35

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, March 20, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Lam Cards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

H. E. VAN SICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and ad-
joining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining
counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Greenbrier and adjoining counties,
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt attention given to col-
lections.

T. S. McNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
swered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.
Physician and surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
All calls promptly answered.
Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,
Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty.
Work in Pocahontas County solic-
ited.

THE ALLEGASH DRIVE.

By Holman F. Day.

We're spurred with spikes in our
soles;
There is water-a-swash in our
boots;
Our hands are hard-calloused by
peevies and poles,
And we are drenched with the
sputum of the chutes.
We gather our herds at the head
where the axes have toppled
them loose,
And down from the hills where the
rivers are fed
We harry the hemlock and
spruce.

We hurroop them with the peevies
from their sullen beds of snow
With the pick pole for a goodstick
down the brimming stream we
go;
They are hitching, they are halt-
ing, and they lurk and hide and
dodge,
They sneak for sulking eddies,
they bunt the bank and lodge.
And we almost can imagine that
they hear the yell of saws
And the grunting of the grinders
of the paper mills, because
They loiter in the shallows and
they cob pile at the falls,
And they buck like ugly cattle
where the broad dead water
crawls.
But we wallow in and welt 'em
with the water to our waist,
For the driving pitch is dropping
and the drouth is gasping
"Haste!"

Here a dam and there a jam, that
is grabbed by grinning rocks,
Gnawed by the teeth of the rav-
ening ledge that slavers at our
flocks;
Twenty a month for daring Death
—for fighting from dawn to
dark—
Twenty and grub and a place to
sleep in God's great public park
We rootless go, with the cook's
bateau to follow our hungry
crew—
A billion of spruce and hell turn-
ed loose when the Allegash
drive goes through.

My lad with the spurs at his heel
Has a cattle ranch bronco to
bust;
A thousand of Texans to wheedle
and wheel
To market through smother and
dust.
But I with peevie and pole
Am driving the herds of pine;
Grant to my brother what suits
his soul,
But no bellowing brutes in mine.

He would wince to wade and wal-
low—and I hate a horse or
steer!
But we stand the kings of herders
—he for There and I for Here.
Though he rides with Death be-
hind him when he rounds "the
wild stampede,"
I will chop the jamming king log
and I'll match him deed for
deed.

And for me the green wood savor
and the lash across my face
Of the spitting sputum that belches
from the back wash of the race
The glory of the tumult where the
tumbling torrents rolls
With half a hundred drivers riding
through with lunging poles.
Here's huzza for reckless chances!
Here's hurrah for those who
ride

Through the jaws of boiling sluices
yeasty white from side to side!
Our brawny fists are calloused,
and we're mostly holes and
hair,
But if grit were golden bullion
we'd have coin to spend and
spare!

Here some rips and there the lips
of a whirlpool's bellowing
mouth,
Death we clinch and Time we fight
for behind us gasps the drouth.
Twenty a month, bateau for a
home and only a peep at town,
For our money is gone in a brace
of nights after the drive is down
But with peevies and poles and
careless souls our ragged and
rootless crew
Swarms gayly along with whoop
and long when the Allegash
drive goes through.

NOTICE

I hereby warn all persons not
to disturb or molest the property
belonging to the H. A. Yeager es-
tate by hauling away wood and
lumber or in any other way. The
persons having in their posses-
sions the work harness and buggy
harness loaned them by the late
H. A. Yeager will return them at
once to the undersigned.
RELLA F. YEAGER,
Administratrix of H. A. Yeager,
dec'd.

The Chesapeake Western Com-
pany desires to communicate with
responsible parties who are equip-
ped to peel and deliver tan bark
in quantities of 500 cords and over
from the Company's property to
the Chesapeake Western Rail-
way or tram roads near Stokes-
ville, Va., supplies and fuel can be ob-
tained at the Company store.
For particulars, address or call
at the Harrisonburg office or Mr.
H. R. Warren Supt., at Stokes-
ville, Va.

ACTION.

Dr William Cary, the great pi-
oneer of Foreign Mission work in
India, left on record: "If any-
thing is written of me after I am
gone, say that I knew how to
plod; and much is in that word.
So many begin, continue a little
while and then drop off, relinquish
work, "give up" in a word, and ac-
complish nothing. There is little
in mere beginning—any one can
begin, but there is much in con-
tinuing, and here and there we
find a few who hold on and how-
ever faint at heart occasionally,
keep silent over that and still pur-
sue.

"Will you ever shovel away this
mound of snow, my lad?" asked a
passer by of a boy tugging with
his feeble spade. "Yes, sir, if I
keep at it." And here lies the se-
cret, that keepativeness which one
must possess if he would accom-
plish anything. The road is not
easier in certain lines of work; the
obstacles are not fewer and the
spirit of man has its variations,
but he who can plod, who can
tread the uneven road and tramp
down the opposing obstacles un-
dismayed is the one who shall suc-
ceed in the end. Onward and up-
ward, let the motto be—plodaway
while the impatient complain and
the indolent slumber, yet even be
temperate, yes, temperate in all
things for the body is not made of
iron. The Lord remembereth that
we are made of dust and we should
remember it too: so many sad
instances, mostly of persons
young and inexperienced, present
themselves, forgetting the limita-
tions of nature and pushing the
powers mentally and bodily bey-
ond the danger mark. This is not
the ploding we mean; the very
sight and sound of the term im-
plies a kind of slow constant haste
—it portrays the farmer, for one,
who steadily incessantly impels
his plow along the furrow, he nei-
ther rushes nor lags and the work
is accomplished. What a vast ar-
ray of different occupations in the
world and how beautifully do they
supplement each other. Every
son of man has a place in the
world's workshop, and if he be the
right sort he will scramble and
search until he find it—grant that
in the melee and with outward cir-
cumstances he should mistake and
get in where he had better be out,
an earnest mind and willingness to
plod will stand him in stress and
stead, and mountains of difficulty
may still be overcome and he is-
sue forth successful in the heat
sense. It is the toilers who keep
planetary things a going and tho'
the scene is greatly marred by the
idlers, the loungers, the useless,
yet in spite of them, the world is
full of action and the honest wor-
thy plodders shall inherit a por-
tion of the earth and gain remem-
brance of their fellow men.

The interesting history of many artists
in the old countries prove the as-
sertion that unrelaxed effort tow-
ard one goal will win at last: they
simply plodded along in their pro-
fession often under great difficul-
ties and privation, and here and
there an artist realizing how plod-
ding finally brought him to suc-
cess, has held that any person
could do the same in his line if will-
ing to work, be patient and wait.
To this we demur. Artists are
born—not made, and a world full of
them would not be the world
God meant ours to be. Each man
in his place, each man to his trade.
For instance, at time not so far
removed backward, the merchant
A. T. Stewart arose: struggling
and poor, he relied on himself, his
wife the other half and of the same
mind. Stewart was his own sales
man, accountant and errand boy
and all. He lived over his store
in a frugal manner and Scotch-
like he saved his earnings and en-
larged his business, and in time
his palatial dry goods establish-
ment had no peer in New York at
that date.

Says a sweet Christian woman:
"I do not believe that we shall be
forever singing in heaven. We
shall forever praise the Lord and
delight therein. But I believe we
shall work in Heaven, yea, contin-
ue and learn to perfect the very
work that has given us so much
comfort and pleasure to pursue
here on earth—innocent, beau-
tiful and congenial work often in-
terrupted and impeded by life's in-
conveniences. Up there we shall
work and learn—learn and work
and rise forever in knowledge and
effort. As the little child carries
the crude attempt of his hand to
the kind instructor for inspection
and helpful criticism, so I imagine
our future selves doing when
under and with the great and ble-
ssed Teacher, our Lord and Savi-
or in Heaven, and some time He
may say encouragingly even unto
us, 'well done.' Action is the
first rule on earth and it may be in
Heaven."

A private school will begin at
Marlinton, Pocahontas County,
on the 17th day of March, 1902.
Pupils of every grade may find
help here; and teachers on the
up grade movement may find here
the stuff which pushes the mental
car up the steep incline towards
the top of the literary ladder. En-
roll at once. Music a specialty.
Yours for improvement,
GEORGIE M. SHEARER,
Marlinton, W. Va.

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FROM FOREIGN LANDS

Rev. Henry W. McLaughlin Writes Inter-
esting Letter to the Times.

Tells of his Visit to Gibraltar, Lima
and Algiers. Interesting Descrip-
tion of the Mohammedan Mosque.

Gibraltar, Algiers.—While we
have been visiting lands where
flowers bloom perpetually, our
trip since we arrived at Gibraltar
has not altogether been a bed of
roses. We encountered one of
the worst storms that has visited
the Mediterranean for many a day.
This is the trail end of the Ameri-
can blizzard of which we read to-
day. Rain and wind have made our
landing at the above named place
difficult. Some have not gone on
shore at all, but being used to
storms in West Virginia and on
the Atlantic Coast three storms
and the difficulties which seemed
so great to many of our ease lov-
ing passengers were of really of
little import to me and interferred
but little in my "doing the places."
As we steamed into the Strait of
Gibraltar about day light on the
morning of February 19 we found
it nine miles from Tarifa to Cre-
tor, the Southern Pillor of Hercu-
les. Tarifa, which stands on the
southern point of Spain, is the
site of the piratical fort where for
many decades tolls were collected
by force from every passing vessel.
From the name of this fort of the
pirates we get the word, "tariff."

This great strong hold of war
has not so much interest for a man
of peace as other points, yet so
much of modern history gathers
around this great rock, and as it
is emblematical of the strength of
the second greatest nation on the
earth, it cannot fail but to attract
even the devotee of peace.
It may seem what egotistical to
say "second greatest nation" to
Great Britain, yet it may be some-
what allowable, as it was in Jo-
seph Rocher's case when he was
asked who was the greatest pre-
acher in London. His reply was:
"Modesty forbids me to say, sir.
If you want to know who the se-
cond greatest preacher is I can
tell you!"

Gibraltar is not a volcanic rock
as I expected to see but a conglom-
erate limestone. The town which
lies around the north western base
of the Rock, which towers 1400
feet high, has a population of per-
haps 2500, largely Spanish and
Moorish in extraction. The gar-
dened Mediterranean were struck
with flowers and wild olives which
deck the southwestern slope make
a scene not unlike some of our
rugged limestone hills. The north
and eastern sides is an almost per-
pendicular cliff. We went thro'
the Castle Galleries—a long subter-
ranean cavern winding up the gi-
gantic cliff with port holes at regu-
lar intervals, with now and then a
gun of antique pattern. The mod-
ern guns and real fortifications
are on or near the top of the Rock
where in these days visitors are
not allowed.

From Gibraltar we took a car-
riage over to Spain and visited the
ancient town Lina. We drove
over the piece of neutral ground
between the British and Spanish
possessions, along which the sen-
tinel of the two nations tread with
their measured pace. The contrast
between Gibraltar and Lina is
very great—government and the
discredit of the Spanish. As soon
as we were Spanish soil began
gears swarmed about and the town
seemed filled with bar rooms and
worse. Lina is a representative
town of a country with a closed
Bible and an abolished Sabbath.
There is a bull fight at Lina al-
most every Sunday during the
winter. We are prouder of our
British cousins after having vis-
ited Spain and still that pride grew
at the sights we saw of
Algiers

which belongs to France.
We left Gibraltar Wednesday
afternoon and steaming into the
Mediterranean were struck with
the beauty of the distant hills of
Southern Spain, but we are pre-
pared to believe that distance
lends enchantment to the view.
The Mediterranean is a brighter
blue than the Atlantic. On a for-
mer voyage a young lady asked
her friend why this was so, and
the answer came: "If you had to
watch Italy you would be blue
too."

On Thursday-morning the At-
las Mountains of North Algeria
were plainly to be seen, and visi-
ble villages along the coast were evi-
dent. These mountains contrast
very much with the volcanic moun-
tains of Madeira and the limestone
cliffs of Gibraltar. They look like
the beautiful rolling slopes of the
Blue Ridge. We weighed anchor
outside the harbor at Algiers. The
Captain thought he could not safely
approach nearer the shore on
account of the storm that was rag-
ing. Most of our party landed on
Thursday night, but some stayed
on ship, and were not able to get
ashore Friday. I was one who
braved the rain and wind. For
two days our forces were divided
as transportation between the
land and ship were dangerous. I
was glad to be able to see much
of the old piratical stronghold
with its strange and conglomerate

population. We have here a
strange commingling of the an-
cient and modern. Here are elec-
tric street cars with a two cent
fare, and the American is here
with his store and machinery. I
had occasion to buy a pair of rub-
ber shoes as rubber comes from the
East. I was surprised to find that
they had been manufactured by a
Gibralter firm.

The City of Algiers is French in
language and government. About
half the population is French.
The other half is thoroughly East-
ern and Mohammedan in manner
and religion and appearance. I
saw here for the first time a
Mohammedan mosque. I had ex-
pected to remove my shoes and
found that all that was neces-
sary was to put on over my shoes
a pair of sandals and after bought
a pair of overshoes, their re-
moval was that was necessary.
I am inclined to think that the
superstition that the touch of any
not Mohammedan would defile the
mosque has degenerated or evolved
(depending upon point of view)
to a precaution simply to keep the
mud of the street off of the carpet.
The Arab when he goes into the
mosque washes his feet, face, ears,
hands, mouth, neck and head. It
is a poor religion that has not
some good traits. But judging
from the unreliableness and laziness
of the people; the general
filthiness of the homes and the ter-
rible moral taint that shows in al-
most every face and feature, Mo-
hammedanism has done little to
change the heart, out of which are
the issues of life. Only men are
allowed in the churches. No wo-
men are seen about the mosques
except a few miserable creatures
who stand about the door and beg
from the stranger. I am told that
the women are allowed to go up
once a year, but in the mind of the
Mohammedan a woman has no soul,
and he is an exceptional Mo-
hammedan who does not beat his
wife.

The houses in the Arab quarter
do not face on the street but on
an open court yard within. The
streets are there fore very narrow
not more than six or eight feet
wide. They are dark and filthy,
thronged with the miserable peo-
ple. It is a great contrast to go
back to the French quarter where
the appearance is that of an Amer-
ican city. The most splendid part
of the city with the magnificent
villas built by the pirate king are
owned by the British, who live in
them. The English seem to get
the best of most things. This is a
great winter resort. Flowers are
blooming in profusion everywhere
while oranges, lemons, figs, etc.,
hang in profusion in all the gar-
den.

I met here a Boer refugee. I
asked the question, which may
well be asked of every man with
whom you wish to converse: "Do
you speak English?" His answer
was this: "No; I do not speak
English: I speak American. Do
not say English" say American." So
some of our party, as we were trav-
eling on an English ship, wear
both the Stars and Stripes and the
Union Jack. The Boer said
"Why do you wear that flag?" re-
ferring to the Union Jack.
I wish I could tell more of Al-
giers, but any of my friends who
wish to know more will be pat-
ient and wait till May. After be-
ing delayed a day we were able to
get aboard and move on to Malta,
which I hope to write you later
I will just say that yesterday at
Malta was one of the most inter-
esting days of my life. This, Feb-
ruary 25, finds us sailing onward
toward Greece. With love for
the readers of the Times, most
cordially.

Henry Woods McLaughlin.

QUESTION FOR THE PRESIDING ELDER.

Presiding Elder Hutchison
preached a masterly sermon at
the Marlinton M. E. Church S. on
Sabbath Morning, March 2 to a
good audience on the Parable of
the Sower, Mark 4,3, and admin-
istered the sacrament to about 30
persons, aided by pastor Nickel.
The writer of this paragraph
would like to have a fireside com-
parison of views, "the doors be-
ing shut," with the able and in-
teresting preacher. Elder Hutchison
is not a bad matrimonial for I
have been suffering fully thirty-
five years with the comforts of
matrimony, and know all that is
essential on that all absorbing sub-
ject.—The question would be what
are we to do with the woman and
her three measures of meal? He
used this parable very effectively
in a very impressive part of the
sermon Sunday morning. What
will we do with the woman and
her three measures of meal is a
question that involves issues of the
highest import, and what is more
these issues raised are charged
with elements of convulsive dynam-
ic power that may explode at
any time. Twenty or thirty years
ago I might have rushed into print
and challenged a controversy that
would have convinced no one and
caused bad feeling among Chris-
tian brethren. But by the means
of the editorial waste basket aided
by divine grace I have been en-
abled to quit such foolishness of
late.
W. T. P.

Half an hour is all the time re-
quired to dye with PUTNAM
FADELESS DYES. Sold by H.
R. Echols, Marlinton, W. Va., at
10c. per package.

A REFUGEE

From Northern West Virginia, was the
Rev William Kennedy.

Spent Some Years in Bath and High-
land Counties and on one Occasion
Frenched at Williamsville.

Among the refugees from Nor-
thern West Virginia, one person-
ality has been indelibly fixed upon
my memory. It was that of the
Rev William Kennedy, a Southern
Methodist minister of Clarksburg,
editor of a church paper, presid-
ing elder, made up the salient
points of his personal history. For
two or three years he has passed
much of his time in Highland and
Bath where he made many attach-
ed friends. In person he was of
medium height, dark hair and com-
pactly built, his hair reached to
his shoulders and wore a flowing
beard. When on horseback ar-
rayed in the gray toggery of a
Confederate mounted infantry sol-
dier, his general appearance was
vividly suggestive of a grizzled li-
on on the saddle. As many per-
sons around Williamsville were de-
sirous to hear him preach, I gave
him a cordial invitation to speak
at the regular morning service,
April 16, 1865. A larger audi-
ence than usual was present. He
mounted the pulpit attired in his
Confederate blouse simply, with-
out coat or vest, and with solemn
and deliberate mein opened the
exercises with prayer and hymns,
and Bible reading.

Turning to Job 1.9, he announc-
ed his text: "Doth Job fear God
for naught?" His allusion to the
authorship of the text produced a
stillness in the audience that seem-
ed oppressively breathless for sev-
eral moments: "These words are
not the sayings of one of the holy
prophets, nor any of the Bible
seers, but are the words of the de-
vil. Though the text be a saying of
the devil, it is useful to us in this
solemn juncture of affairs, from
the great fact that this devilish
saying illustrates the truth that
principles of general application
may be and are exemplified by
single instances of a personal
character or history." In the ap-
plication the speaker made a gen-
eral reference to one's trials, sor-
rows, and difficulties individually,
but he fired up and his leonine
eyes blazed with nameless lustre
when he came to a special appli-
cation to our national trials during
the dark and fearful days then so
slowly and so sorrowfully passing
by at the time of his speaking. In
stentorian tones and with an over-
whelming tide of emotion he affir-
med his confidence in the ultimate
and glorious success of the Con-
federate Army, and adjured his
hearers not to infer from the pres-
ent apparent hindings of God face
that our cause was lost.

We were invited at the close of
the services to the same home, by
Mrs Major Byrd, where we spent
the afternoon and night. He was
a fluent conversationalist, and in
our interviews, which were for the
most part one sided interviews, he
labored to infuse me with some of
his hopeful confidence in the ulti-
mate success of the Confederacy,
and also help me understand in
part the secret of his own immov-
able confidence. He had an inci-
dent to tell of his own experience
that had occurred many years pre-
viously, whether in the body or out
of the body he could not tell. In
a similar he too knew a man ten-
ty-five years previously who had
an ever remembered vision. In it
he seemed to be occupied in the
gospel ministerial work. In the
meantime a great darkness settled
down upon him superinducing
great distress of mind, and to find
relief he engaged in most earnest
prayer for Divine help. While
looking up in prayer there appear-
ed to him something white de-
scending through the gloom.
Keeping his eye intently fixed on
it, he found it was a printed sheet
and he could read the emanations
of his own pen thereon. Soon
rays of light radiated from the
printed sheet in every direction
until the entire heavens were illu-
minated in a most resplendent
manner. His heart was thrilled
with pleasing emotions, but as he
was looking upon the glory that
had just succeeded the darkness, he
saw three men of gigantic size
in military costume coming from
the North walking through the air
with measured step and passed to
ward the South and disappeared
in the thick darkness that began
to lower over the Southern head-
land even the former overpread
the entire heavens and pressed so
heavily that he began to smother
and then he resorted to prayer for
more light. His agony was over-
powering, and just as he was on
the point of giving up in despair
a gleam of light came from above.
Then another and another ray
penetrated the gloom until a glo-
riously unspeakable and inexpressible
filled his heart when the three gi-
gantic military phantoms re-
appeared, returning from the South
and going toward the North.

Part of the vision had come
true: That man had entered the
ministry and become editor of a
paper, difficulties and darkness
had come upon us: the press was
the harbinger of relief and light;
the military power of the North
marching in solemn and gloomy
tread across the brightening pros-
pects and now the terrible oppres-
sive, stifling darkness is upon us,
but the rumors we hear of French
recognition and intervention may
be the gleam of coming light to
become more and more pervasive
until glory unspeakable—light up
the horizon of our nation pros-
pect. That man has been twice
under fire and each time the vision
recurred to mind, producing
the assurance that he would es-
cape and see the end of the whole
matter.

We parted the next morning
and never met afterwards. I
would have been more than grati-
fied to have met him and learned
of him how he looked at things in
the light of the results that actual-
ly transpired. I have heard he
preached on, which I hope is true,
and that his was the spirit of
trust and obedience voiced in the
words of the royal mourner of the
desert: "Though he slay me yet
will I trust Him. And shall we
not receive of the Lord good as
well as evil."
W. T. P.

Looking over a clipping from a
newspaper while housed from a
recent March storm my fancy was
charmed by the following line:
"Teach me to feel another's woe
To hide the fault I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."
The first time I ever heard these
words was more than forty years
ago at the Warm Springs. Two
of the visitors in a cottage room
adjoining mine were engaged in a
social game of cards. At frequent
intervals one of the party would
recite with rare elocutionary pow-
ers:
"That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."
As I have never learned to know
one card from another, for which
ignorance may the name of the late
Elisha Jacobs, of Anthony's Creek
be held in grateful remembrance
by all my friends as well as myself
Owing to this fact I am totally un-
able to perceive the relevancy of
such words under the circum-
stances alluded to, unless the point
be there was no point intended.
Upon forming the acquaintance of
one of these gentlemen I recog-
nized him at once as the elegant
rehearser of the poetic lines soon
as I heard him converse:
"That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."
Pleasant hours were spent in
his company during his stay at
the springs. Though we never
met again, I kept him in mind and
traced his movements and subse-
quent career as a distinguished
member of the Virginia Bar, Leg-
islator, possible Congressman and
finally a Confederate officer of dis-
tinguished rank. When I read in
the war news of a certain engage-
ment that he had fallen and died
on the field, and that the eloquent
tongue was now silent that I once
heard repeating, with thrilling
tones in the cottage room:
"That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."
My emotions were touched very
deeply. I was able to realize that
such words would be very appro-
priate should they have been on
his lips and in his heart on that
eventful day, and who am I to
know that they were not. I most
devoutly hope they were and I
love to think of it as being thus.
I find in the clipping that there
were a dozen other verses in the
poem whence the quotation is
made. The verses that follow the
one quoted is these:
"Mean tho' I am not wholly so,
Since quickened by thy breath
O lead me where e'er I go
Through this day's life or death
This day be bread and peace my
lot:
All else beneath the sun,
Thou knowest best bestowed or
not,
And let thy will be done.
To thee whose temple is all space
Whose altar, earth, sea, skies!
One chorus let all being raise!
All Nature's incense rise!"
Will some one of our readers in-
form us who was the author of this
poem and what is its title. Some
of our young people with good mem-
ories would do well if they would
commit to memory and muse up-
on their beautiful meaning.
W. T. P.

NOTICE
Dr W. V. Jarrett, the dentist
from Cass, W. Va., will be in his
home office at Cass March 6, for
4 days; Durbin, March 11, for 3
days; Travelers Rest, March 14
for 3 days; Boyer, March 17 for 2
days; Greenbank, March 19 for 3
days; then to his home office at
Cass March 22nd for 5 days.—
Painless extraction of teeth. All
work guaranteed.

NOTICE
All persons indebted to the firm
of R. L. Malcomb and Co. are no-
tified to settle with the undersig-
ned Receiver of said firm and save
costs.
JOHN E. BARLOW
Special Receiver

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the military power of the North
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The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes, and brother Spots,
Fare Maidenhead to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a your coat,
I red ye tent it;
A chiel's amang yer takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prout it. —Buns.

Local Events.



CHESAPEAKE AND
OHIO RAILWAY

In Effect June 1, 1901

(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST.
No 141 Daily ex Sunday		No 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		P. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.50	Forrest	11.50
2.12	Clover Lick	12.20
2.35	Harper	12.50
3.00	Marlington	1.30
3.12	Buckeye	1.42
3.20	Dan	1.50
3.30	Seebert	2.00
3.52	Beards	2.22
4.10	Droop Mountain	2.40
4.32	Senick	3.02
4.41	Spring Creek	3.11
5.05	Anthony	3.35
5.15	Kelster	3.45
5.38	Little Saltburg	4.08
5.43	Whitcomb	4.13
5.55	Ronceverte	4.25

Connection made at Ronceverte to
and from Washington, Baltimore,
Philadelphia, New York, Richmond,
Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St.
Louis and Chicago.

We are authorized to announce
Dr J. P. Moomau, of Greenbank, as
a candidate from Pocahontas
County to the Legislature of West
Virginia, subject to the action of
the Democratic Party.

We are authorized to announce
J. H. Patterson as a candidate for
re-election to the office of Clerk of
the Circuit Court of Pocahontas
County, subject to the Democratic
nomination.

We are authorized to announce
E. I. Holt for Clerk of the County
Court of Pocahontas County,
subject to the nomination of the
Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
S. L. Brown as a candidate for re-
election to the office of the Clerk
of the County Court of Pocahontas
County, subject to the Demo-
cratic nomination.

We are authorized to announce
J. B. Grimes as a candidate for the
office of Superintendent of Free
Schools for Pocahontas County,
subject to the Democratic nomi-
nation.

G. W. Mann has sold his house
and lot in Marlinton to John W.
Curry.

W. Crummett is hauling lumber
from White's on Laurel Creek to
Marlington.

L. M. McClintic went to the
Hot Springs Tuesday to attend to
some matters for a client.

C. P. Corbett was in Marlinton
Monday. He is looking for a
good little farm and has money to
pay for it.

Edwin Beard, of Academy was in
Marlington Friday between the
trains looking after business af-
fairs.

A. W. Hiner of Sunset was in
Marlington Friday. He has moved
from the Creek property to Reddy
Goutlets.

Preston Clark and daughter,
Mrs McNulty passed Marlinton
Friday, going to Mrs McNulty's
home in Highland County, at
Meadow Dale.

Mrs Andrew Price accompan-
ied by her little daughters, Agnes
and Margaret, visited Mr and Mrs
Alvin Clark, near Academy, from
Saturday to Monday.

Miss Stella Garber, only daugh-
ter of Mr and Mrs Daniel Garber
of Elkins, at one time residents of
Marlington, was married March 12
to Jacob H. Yeager of Philippi.

The Farmers Implement and
Supply Company have sold out to
A. E. Kinnison who will establish
a distributing point there for Mc-
Cormick Machinery and the Em-
pire State Drill.

The next meeting of Wm Mc-
Gill's creditors will be in Marlinton.
Since going into bankruptcy
he has received a legacy of \$500
from an aunt in Baltimore, who
was a Miss Wood.

Some excitement was occasion-
ed by the news in the Cincinnati
Enquirer to the effect that Mar-
lington could grant liquor license.
It was allayed by telegraphing to
Geo. W. McClintic who replied it
applied to towns having special
charters, only.

It is surprising to notice the
amount of corn, oats and hay and
flour hauled from Marlinton dur-
ing these March days. If all the
supplies were produced in Poca-
hontas there would be prosperity
of a solid character and farming
would pay richly indeed.

Frank Deihl, the Jeweler and
Optician, is in Staunton, arrang-
ing to move a well equipped Jew-
elry Store to Marlinton. In the
short while Mr Deihl has been
here he has made friends and
has proven himself a competent
workman. He will occupy the
Samuel Cooper Store room.

Dr Stout, the Dentist, who
has been practicing in Marlinton
several months, has decided to
settle here permanently. He has
done a great deal of work, and
has given universal satisfaction.
We have always contended that
Marlington had a good opening
for a dentist, but it was years be-
fore we could get one. We have
a dentist now, and what is more
to the point, he is a fixture, and a
skillful operator.

THE LOG DRIVE

Laboring with Low Water in Knapps Creek
while a Good Tide in the River
Passes.

Smith & Whiting Having a Hard Time
Driving this Year. A Big Jam at
the Reunion Grounds Estimated to
Contain Three Million Feet.

By splashing and hard driving
Smith and Whiting will get their
logs into the River this week. The
drive though large is not as big as
the one last year. Seven million
feet came down Knapps Creek,
and two million will be put in the
river farther down, making a drive
of nine million feet.

A big jam formed at the bend
near the Reunion Ground and
reached to Layden Bottom. Capt
Smith estimated the jam to con-
tain at least three million feet.

Breaking this jam was rather a
tedious business, and had the wa-
ter been higher it would have been
dangerous. Almost every log
had to be moved separately and
shoved off, between splashes. The
last two hundred yards went with
a rush, however, and for some-
time the logs poured out of the
Creek into the River in an almost
solid stream.

The Creek was filled full of logs
in places several deep, and the
banks piled high with them. When
the logs in the Creek would move,
those along the sides would often
give way, rolling into the Creek
and constantly endangering life
and limb of the loggers. There
were several narrow escapes but
no one was injured, save for a few
bruises and sprains.

The arks were freighted back
from Ronceverte this year and
rebuilt at the McGill Siding. Four
were built, and are now at the
snubbing place above the bridge.
They were brought down Sunday
and the camp equipment was moved
into it from Huntersville on
Monday. About seventy-five log-
gers are now occupying them, but
will accommodate at least a hun-
dred. Jim Stretch built them, and
is the head pilot.

R. R. Mason is in charge of the
driving crew, as usual. J. H.
Doyle is the Clerk. Several
of the boys about town were going
to join the drivers when they
got to Marlinton, but the recent
raw days reminded them that they
did not have to go, and so the
ranks of the loggers have not
been recruited from the men of
Marlington and vicinity to any
great extent.

Could the drivers have taken ad-
vantage of the tide in the River
Sunday it would have saved a
great deal of time, as the water
was in fine condition.

Good morning, Mr Editor.
Several farmers are busily en-
gaged in making sugar.

I. B. Moore has got out a good
sawset.

Messrs Robinson's mill is in full
blast, sawing Price Moore's white
pine lumber.

A. Herold has been on the sick
list for some time.

Col Driscoll of Ronceverte, ac-
companied by Samuel Cooper, of
Marlington, were in town last
week.

Z. R. Goulet will have one of
the largest sales that have ever
been held on the Creek this week.

Dr Jordan is kept quite busy.

C. S. Curry has about complet-
ed his job of logging for Driscoll
and Kinsport.

C. W. Rider had four sheep
killed by dogs last week.

D. W. Dever is still suffering
with his hand.

Prof. J. H. Lantz has sold his
farm to Hugh Jordan of Virginia.

M. F. H. says the man that saws
a thousand logs a week is a hus-
tler. We say so too, and the man
that tells it will have to hustle also.

C. K. Moore has a job of cut-
ting logs on hand now.

Look out for the candidates—
They will be around kissing the
babies pretty soon.

John E. Shrader expects to
move to Greenbrier this spring.

J. B. Sharp has enlarged his
baywindow.

Hannah and Harper are closing
out their entire stock at bargain
prices.

Who are we going to have for
Commissioner of the County?—I
say give us a man who has travel-
ed the county roads and know the
condition they are in, and will act
accordingly.

Married, March 19, at Central
Hotel, Charles Eldridge Wilfong
to Miss Annie Jane Gum; Wm.
T. Price, officiating minister.

Married, at Central Hotel, on
Thursday, March 20, Jacob New-
ton Galford to Miss Birdie Ag-
nes Wilfong, by Wm. T. Price.

On account of the death of his
little child, Dr Campbell has been
unable to be at Durbin, but will be
Marlington on the 28th. Office
at Mrs Carter's, near Bank of
Marlington.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Important Communications from Nearly Ev-
ery Part of the County.

An Heir of F. L. Sander Turns Up. The
Bridge Question Discussed. Other
Matters of Note.

Dunmore.

Rain and mud, but we look for
better weather when the sun crosses
the line.

Mrs C. B. Swecker was found
lying on the floor unconscious and
speechless Saturday, February 15,
about four o'clock. She has re-
mained in the same condition ever
since, over thirty-six hours. The
doctor pronounces it paralysis.

Dr O. J. Campbell was called
home by phone from Cass Sun-
day. His youngest child had pneu-
monia. A little later a message
came saying the child had died
about noon.

E. N. Moore received a letter
from Thos. C. Sander, of Amfler,
Ohio, who thinks he is a brother
of I. L. Sander, dec'd. He saw in
the Cincinnati Times-Star that he
had died without any relatives.

Miss Emma Warwick is teach-
ing her second school at the new
"hillside school house."

Stock has wintered well and is
commanding a good price.

We regret that the supreme
court has decided adversely to
our county courts with regard to
city and corporate license. This
is a start down the incline for
proud Pocahontas. Lord deliver
our boys from the saloons!

Rev W. W. Carson of Monte-
rey did not come Sunday to fill
the appointment made by Rev H.
W. McLaughlin on account of
sickness in his family. We are
looking forward to the coming of
Dr Telford and Rev Wm. T. Price
before the return of Mr McLaugh-
lin.

Rev J. W. McNeil will leave for
Baltimore to attend the Baltimore
Annual Conference on March 24.
We hope to see him returned to
Greenbank Circuit.

Greenbank.

We are having regular March
weather.

R. B. Kerr, of Durbin, was in
town Saturday.

Give us Dr J. P. Moomau for
House of Delegates.

The wild geese were going up
north last week.

W. W. Arbogast our road com-
missioner, says he has to walk ov-
er the roads as he cant ride for fear
of sinking, but he is working ev-
ery available map and team to get
the road in passable condition.

Mr Nobody just keep your
shoes on, and I will go the same
until warm weather. How could
I travel your roads if there is no
bottom?

Hurrah for Wanless! Another
good man on the right side.

Give us W. H. Hull for Com-
missioner of the County Court, if
you please.

Mrs Sam Sheets and Mrs Joe
Siple were among the guests of
Mrs Dr Little last Saturday.

Sam Sheets, Deputy Sheriff was
in town Saturday collecting tax-
es as usual.

Henry Dickinson, of Durbin,
was in town Saturday.

Warwick Gum, of Palmer, is vi-
siting his father, John E. Gum, and
his many friends in this commu-
nity.

Give us J. H. Patterson for Cir-
cuit Clerk and S. L. Brown for
County Clerk and we will be sat-
isfied along that line.

Can any church prosper when
its members and especially those
in official positions advocate the
license saloon? God pity such,
and help them to see the truth as
Thy Word is Truth.

Mr Masters of McDowell is a
clerk for J. M. Moonau.

When in town don't forget to
stop at the postoffice and inquire
for your mail, and get a bottle of
medicine to cure your rheumatism.

R. H. Boal and family will go to
Piedmont this week. We are sor-
ry to lose them and wish them all
prosperity in their new home.

J. W. Oliver don't sing West
Virginia Hills now, but its Sweet-
by-O-Baby. Its a girl.

The Bridge Question.

Where should the bridge across
the Greenbrier be built? That is
the question that interests all, and
we think where the most money is
invested, and the most people are
accommodated that is the place
for the bridge. That is Cass. The
large number of laborers trade
with the company which employs
them and the farmer finds here a
ready sale for his produce, there-
fore we conclude that Cass will
accommodate the largest number.
We are sure the bridge should not
be farther down the river! Never!

Cass is our nearest market for
our produce, where we can find a
ready sale for any thing we have
to sell; it is our nearest depot and
express office, where we can get
flour, grain and salt; where our
merchants get their goods, and
why in the light of reason should
we not have the bridge at this
place? We feel sure the County
Court will see the necessity at a
glance, and put the bridge at Cass.
It is near and we can get a very
good road if the Court will help us
but little. We don't want to go
to Forrest, cross the bridge, leave
the team, and go to Cass by train
to sell and buy. We don't think
the Court would do that either.

A VOTER.

On Saturday, March 15, a dis-
tressing accident occurred at Ron-
ceverte when the nine year old
son of Larlar Spencer was killed
by a passing train.

Glade Hill

And then it snowed about 24
inches. Then it cleared up and
the sun shone and the rain came
and the snow went off.

Charles Corbett passed here
one day last week on his way
from Cass to home on Jacksons
River. He reports snow 4 feet
deep on Cheat.

Miss Maud Masón has closed
her school at Oak Grove and has
returned to her home at Michaels
Peak.

Mervin Sharp and little brother
Letcher were visiting friends and
relatives in this part last week.

What we Pocahontas people
most need is an engineer corps to
locate the bottom of our roads
as they are in a very dangerous
condition.

Father Pooh was a welcome vi-
sitor last week.

H. F. Arbogast of Louise was
in this part one day last week.

W. A. G. Sharp, John A. Moore
and Rev Pullin passed here one
day last week enroute for Forrest.

We notice in a recent copy of
the Times why Miss Pooh did not
write from Arboreale instead of
Louise. Simply because he lives
at Glade Hill. By a mistake his
letter was headed Arboreale.

We echo Mr Pooh's sentiments
in regard to a bridge at Forrest.
Everybody knows that the mer-
chants at Dunmore, Greenbank,
Arboreale and Frost can all get
goods at Forrest. For over a
month the river has been past for-
ding half of the time. A blind man
could see that a bridge at Forrest
would be a greater convenience to
more people than at any other
place in the county.

The dance given by Mr and Mrs
Letcher Hudson on February 28
was enjoyed by quite a number of
young people from all over upper
Pocahontas. Aprize was given to
the most popular young lady, be-
ing won by Miss Hattie Moore.
At midnight a bountiful supper
was served by dainty hands, and
then the dancing went on merrily
until the wee hours, when the
guests went to their respective
homes, thanking Mr and Mrs Hud-
son for their kindness and hospi-
tality.

—Miss Pooh.

Clover Lick

We have been having all kinds
of winter with about two feet of
snow.

The mud is just out of sight now.
Rev Guy H. Crook preached a
very able sermon at the station
Sunday morning and Sunday even-
ing.

J. C. Price was a pleasant caller
in this part last week.

Lee Hambrick, of Webster, is
visiting his brother B. B. Ham-
brick of Clover Lick.

Amos Woodell of Linwood
was in town this week trading
with Coyner Bros., our mer-
chants.

S. B. Hannah of Greenbank has
brought over a nice lot of cattle
to be fed.

E. D. Meeks is engaged in the
skunk business.

W. R. Cole and Company is do-
ing a big business in the stave line
at Clover Lick.

B. B. Hambrick says skunk
hunting is not so funny when it is
so muddy.

Miss Hattie Moore paid the
Hills a short visit some time ago.

Bird Ray, we are glad to say,
is improving in health after a severe
spell of sickness.

—A Subscriber

Academy.

And it rained once more and
the roads are muddy.

Henry Dickinson, of the beauti-
ful town of Durbin was in our vil-
lage Saturday.

Sherman Sutton is making im-
provements on the roads.

Summers Sharp closed his
school at Mosey Flat last Friday
with a big entertainment, which
was enjoyed by all present.

George Sutton of Virginia is
visiting his brother Sherman Sut-
ton at this time.

G. W. Mallow of Pendleton was
out last week looking after his in-
terest in the store at this place.

Orren Gillespie has a red bird
in his eye in the direction of
Greenbank.

Willie E. Arbogast, Secretary of
the Arboreale Literary Society,
says he would not trade positions
with the President.

Miss Gertie Beverage of Green-
bank was in town Saturday.

O for a flying machine that we
might fly like a bird over the
roads for they are impassable.

—Peter-Fly-Bucket.

Miss Rosa Cooper will leave
for Baltimore next week to lay in
a full line of up-to-date millinery.

She will back with milliners by
April 1st and open for business
with a full line at Samuel Coop-
er's store, opposite Bank of Mar-
lington.

BIG PUBLIC AUCTION SALE
OF
J. H. LANTZ'S PERSONAL PROPERTY

APRIL 5, 1902

I will sell at Public Auction at
my residence on Knapps Creek:

10 Cows
1 Mare and two colts
21 Sheep
4 Hogs
1 Hoosier Rake
1 McCormick Mower
1 Acme Harrow
1 Set of Team Harness
1 Wagon
100 Bushel of Wheat
12 Bushel of Potatoes
A Lot of Hams and
All Farming In-
hold and K.

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COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Pursuant to a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court, of Pocahontas County
West Virginia, entered at the Oc-
tober term, 1901, in the chancery
cause of R. H. Liggett vs Lizzie F
Davis and others, the undersigned
Special Commissioner will on

Tuesday, April 1, 1902,

at the front door of the court-
house of Pocahontas County, pro-
ceed to sell by way of public auc-
tion to the highest bidder the fol-
lowing property:

The one-sixth undivided inter-
est of J. W. Davis (said interest is
58 acres and 53 1/2 poles) in a tract
of land adjoining Ed Duley, S. B.
Hannah, and others on the wa-
Virginia. Said land is principally
improved and is fine blue grass
grazing land.

Terms of Sale

So much cash in hand as will
pay costs of suit and expenses of
sale, and the residue upon a cred-
it of 6 and 12 months in equal in-
stallments, with interest from date
purchase, executing his bonds,
with good personal security for
the deferred installments, the title
to be retained as ultimate security

L. M. McCLINTIC
Special Commissioner.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun-
ty, West Virginia, do hereby cer-
tify that the above named Special
Commissioner has executed bond
as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS SALE.

Pursuant to a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of Pocahontas County,
West Virginia, entered on the 7th
day of October, 1901, in the chan-
cery cause therein pending in which
the Pocahontas Development
Company is plaintiff and S. B.
Scott, Jr., is defendant, the under-
signed special commissioner will on

Tuesday, April 1, 1902,

At the front door of the Court-
House of Pocahontas County, pro-
ceed to sell at public auction to the
highest bidder the following
property:

Lot 18 in block 44
Lot 19 in Block 44
Lot 20 in Block 44

As shown on the proper plat of
the town of Marlinton. On said
land is a five roomed dwelling
house and is the property on
which the said S. B. Scott, Jr now
resides.

Terms of Sale

So much cash in hand as is ne-
cessary to satisfy decree in this
cause of \$499.50, and interest, the
costs of suit and expenses of sale;
and as to residue, bonds with good
security will be taken, bearing in-
terest from date, in equal install-
ments, payable on the 24th day of
months, payable on the 29th day of
of November 1903, respectively.
Title retained as ultimate security

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk, of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun-
ty, do hereby certify that the above
named Special Commissioner has
executed bond as required by said
decree

Directory,

STATE GOVERNMENT

Governor, A. B. White
Secretary of State, Wm. M. O.
Dawson
State Supt. Free Schools, T. C.
Miller
Auditor, A. C. Scherr
Treasurer, Peter Silman
Attorney General, Romeo H. Freer
Librarian, G. W. Starks
Commissioner of Banking, M. A. Kendall
Adjutant General, S. B. Baker
Commissioner of Labor, J. V. Barton
Chief Mine Inspector, J. W. Paul
Game Warden, E. F. Smith

U. S. SENATORS

S. B. Elkins, Elkins,
N. B. Scott, Wheeling

CONGRESSMEN

1st B. B. Dovenor, Wheeling
2nd A. G. Dayton, Phillips
3rd J. H. Gaines, Charleston
4th Jas. A. Hughes, Huntington
Supreme Court of Appeals
Henry Brannon, Pres, Weston
Geo. Poffenberger, Point Pleasant
H. C. McWhorter, Charleston
Marmaduke H. Deit, Grafton
Terms: Charleston and Wednesday in January; Wheeling, 1st Wednesday in June; Charleston, 1st Wednesday in September.

10th JUDICIAL CIRCUIT

J. M. McWhorter, Judge, Lewisburg
Commencement of Terms
Fayette, 4th Tuesday in February; 3rd Tuesday in May; 3rd Tuesday in September.
Greenbrier, 3rd Tuesday in April; 3rd Tuesday in June; 1st Monday in November.
Monroe, 3rd Tuesday in March; 1st Tuesday in June; 3rd Tuesday in October.
Pocahontas, 1st Tuesday in April; 3rd Tuesday in June; 1st Tuesday in October.
Summers, 4th Tuesday in January; 1st Tuesday in May; 4th Tuesday in August.

10th SENATORIAL DISTRICT

Cottages: Pocahontas, Webster, Braxton, Gilmer, Calhoun.
Hiram Campbell, Calhoun Co.
R. E. Kidd, Senator, Gilmer Co.

COUNTY OFFICERS

Representative in Legislature
E. M. McClinton, Marlinton
Prosecuting Attorney
T. S. McNeel, Marlinton
Sheriff
E. N. Moore, Dunmore
Deputies
Geo. W. Callison, Academy
Samuel Sheets, Dunmore
Clerk Circuit Court
J. H. Patterson, Marlinton
Clerk County Court
S. L. Brown, Marlinton
County Court
Amos Barlow, Pres., Huntersville
M. J. McNeel, Mill Point
John R. Warwick, Greenbank
Terms: 1st Tuesday of January, 1st Tuesday of March, 4th Tuesday of June; 4th Tuesday of September.

Assessor

J. H. Buzzard, Huntersville
Supt. Free Schools
Jas W. Warwick, J. Edray
Coroner
Geo. P. Moore, Edray
Commissioner School Lands
B. M. Yeager, Marlinton
Notaries

A. C. L. Gatewood, Linwood
W. B. Hannah, Yelk
Geo. P. Moore, Edray
W. H. Hull, Greenbank
R. W. Hill, Academy
H. M. Lockridge, Huntersville
G. M. Kee, Marlinton
Uriah Bird
N. C. McNeel
L. M. McClinton
T. S. McNeel
Andrew Price
W. A. Bratton
J. W. Baxter
S. B. Scott, Jr.
B. M. Yeager
J. W. Yeager
Geo. K. Gay
J. A. Sydenstricker
Hubert Echols
F. R. Hunter
Peter Hill, Jacob
H. P. Patterson, Huntersville
Geo. Baxter, Onoto
O. B. Sharp, Frost
N. B. Arbogast, Durbin
S. J. Payne, Academy
Dr. F. T. McClinton
F. R. Hill
W. L. Ervin, Lobelia
L. S. Cochran, Locust
N. J. Brown, Millpoint
Isaac McNeel
H. S. Rucker, Huntersville
C. B. Swecker, Dunmore
Samuel Sheets, Dunmore
John P. Townsend, Travelers
Repose

Jasper Aldridge, Buckeye
W. L. Brown, Greenbank
John E. Barlow, Edray
W. J. Yeager, Travelers Repose
A. S. Gillespie, Arbouva
J. H. Buzzard, Huntersville
Justices
N. B. Arbogast, Durbin
J. L. Hudson, Louise
D. B. McElwee, Driscoll
N. C. Rodgers, Buckeye
W. B. Hannah, Yelk
G. R. Curry, Academy
T. A. Bruffey, Lobelia
Constables
C. M. Gum, Louise
G. P. Schisler, Lobelia
John P. Townsend, T. Repose
Boards of Education
Greenbank: Dr. J. P. Mooman
Pres.; E. N. Curry; J. H. Curry,
Secy.; R. J. Brown.
Edray: Jacob S. Moore, Pres.;
John E. Barlow, John W. Tyler,
J. H. Patterson, Secy.

WOODS AND WATER

DEPARTMENT.

Conducted by
TERRY BELL HUNTER
and
HARVEY BAITE POLE

EARLY FISHING IN THE GREENBRIER.

When the bass was first placed in Greenbrier River, the stream swarmed with small fry which caused the new fish to flourish and grow very plentiful in a few years. There seems to be no limit to the number of fish that may be produced from a few pairs if there is enough to eat, and a bass which has all that he can eat will reach the extraordinary length of 18 inches at one year old, while ordinary members of the family are seven inches long.

The propagation of the bass went along quietly under the waters of the Greenbrier for a year or two when suddenly the stream became one of the best bass streams in the country and has remained so ever since.

The angler could cast any kind of a fly upon the surface of the deep pools and a big bass would leap up and take it. The sport is of a more temperate order now, but it is still very fair. The good old times of the eighties when a school of minnows was on every shoal and a crawfish under every stone, are gone forever, and the bass has had to go to work.

The bass is to the catfish what a timber wolf is to sheep. They have driven the catfish (one of the best table fish in the world when taken in pure water) practically from the river. In 1886 I saw fully a hundred large catfish in the upper Kees in one school, gently wheeling and turning. As I have never seen two catfish together since then I have often wondered if it was not a last stand of some of the catfish against the conquering Utlander.

In those days there was probably hundreds of black bass in every pool of the Greenbrier in this section. A catch was an absolute certainty if the stage of the water was any thing near right.

In 1886 I caught a bass at the mouth of Knapps Creek which weighed 4 pounds and 12 ounces. It is the largest bass I have ever landed though I have caught some thousands since then. My fishing has been confined mostly to pools within walking distance of the town of Marlinton, where the pools are shallow, and it is unusual to take a bass of this size.

In fact I do not know of any fish as large as this having been taken from any of the pools near Marlinton, unless it was one that measured 22 inches, but was not weighed, but at Buckeye where there is a deep pool five pounders are not so rare. I used to parse a sentence at school to the effect: "The largest fish live in the deepest water," and I have found it true in river fishing.

1886 the deepest pool near Marlinton was the big round pool at the mouth of Knapp's Creek, surrounded by little islands. This pool is now filled up with sand, and hardly a trace remains of one of the best fishing holes of the river. It was one of the few places that was over your head when you went swimming. Down you would allow yourself to drop until you were all but under and finding no bottom and a very unstable footing, you would fight to get back on the surface. One morning I took a fine lot of crawfish and went down to this pool to fish. The sky was over cast and the sun was barely shining through the clouds. The water, I remember, looked black in the pool. The fish bit rapidly. I was standing on one of the islands and on the opposite side of the pool was a sunken tree whose top extended above the water, and I had been trying to reach that particular spot all morning by casting. The casts had all fallen short however, but the line was no sooner in the water than a bass would pounce upon the bait and move off with it. In a very short time I had caught 10 average bass, and then I managed to land a white crawfish just under the tree top. The biggest bass I have ever seen fairly stuck his head out of the water to seize the bait, took it down with him and the line cut the water as the fish described a semi-circle. The hook was firmly imbedded and the fish showed up on the surface. His golden sides lighting up the whole pool. He swam back and forth before his retreat for some minutes, but he was fat and lubberly and after a time he was hauled out a dead weight. This fish weighed almost as much as the other 16 of the catch.

On another occasion I went partners with a boy to set a trot line across this pool. I had saved all the string I could find, and had made a rope of many pieces. The division of spoils was to be on this basis: We were to set the line and each put on his own hooks and each to take what fish were found on our respective hooks. I had, as I remember, some twenty odd hooks on the line and my partner had six. When we went out next morning in a leaky boat that required the services of one to bail in order to keep it afloat, we saw that the trot line was drawn down in the middle and was as tant as a fiddle string. We managed to lift the hook and there was an immense blue cat on one of my partners hooks. It probably weighed six or seven pounds and remains the largest catfish I have ever seen taken from this river. My partner sold it for a dollar at the Skyles hotel and I was the victim to my own arrangement. At the other end of the pool I found a middle sized catfish on one of my hooks. I will never forget that

dollar, though, for that was a big sum of money in those days.

The next largest catfish I ever caught was at the same place after the pool had filled up, and after I had risen to the dignity of a potwaller of the town of Marlinton. On this occasion I had set some lines by means of wood in floats. A piece of pine board was anchored by means of a piece of string and a stone, and a short line with a hook was attached.

The next morning as we boated around with our souls full of hope and our shoes full of water, one of the floats moved away and we chased it around through the channel for some time before we captured it. The locomotive power had been furnished by a 24 inch catfish which made as fine a dish of catfish steaks as mortal man could wish.

One of the most unique experiences at the mouth of the creek was one night after a hard day's work hoeing corn three of us went down one very dark night to fish for catfish or whatever offered. It was one of those fishing excursions when there is no good reason for fishing and no chance of catching anything. It is when you try to bull the game.

I have never been able to bull the game at fishing. Our most enthusiastic fisher man waded out to one of the islands with a lot of bait, and after a while he caught a big bass with a fishing worm. He threw the bass over to us on the dry land, and we put it on a hook and let it swim down in the open pool, then we pulled it out and counted it as two. As the night wore on we caught that fish a dozen or more times, and we were greatly edified by our friends discourse on the reasons we were catching fish and he was not.

About midnight he came ashore and remarked casually that he would look at the catch. We showed him the one bass frayed around the edges with much use, and an explosion followed. We had kept him excited for hours, and filled him with that feeling which comes when your side partner catches fish and you cannot.

When we were about nine years old there was a right deep pool at the mouth of Marlins Run. At that time the channel of the Creek was nearer the hill and the run emptied into the Creek a good many yards below its present mouth. The water had washed the bed rock bare and there was a large stone in the middle of the run. We had been fishing for minnows in the Run, but had got nothing and were beginning to feel tired. At last a chub nearly six inches long got hooked and was flung several yards up on the bank. We got him before he was dead and put him back on the hook, letting him swim around in the water. We had bedeviled him quite a while when we thought we would like to know how it felt to catch a fish out of the swift water of the Creek. The Creek was a little high and the water ran swiftly by the big rock, forming an eddy below and on the side the run came in. The line, which was of heavy linen, was let out to its full 15 ft, and the chub floated down the swift current, around the rock and the eddy. The line began to feel heavy but we imagined it was the swift water reviving the half dead chub. Directly the hook began to travel up stream, and we thought it was time to pull up, but it did not come worth a cent. We hauled again and the whole bottom of the Creek seemed to rise. It was a big bass which did its utmost to get away, and it was hard for a time to tell which would win—the bass or the boy. But the strong linen line held and after a strong long fight the bass was pulled up on the shore.

He was a beauty, 16 inches long and would weigh 2 pounds: the biggest bass I had caught up to that time. The excitement and the hard fight nearly got me down and it was some time before I got over it—in fact, I ain't over it yet for I try to do it over again on every occasion. The big bass lying on the sod beside me in the evening sun, nearly as large as I was, leaves a memory not soon forgotten.

I was tired and wanted to sit in the sun and look at the bass, but a spirit of unrest got hold upon me and I wanted to catch another one. I got a grass hopper and it was not long before I had another minnow. This minnow had hardly touched the water than it was taken by a bass. This one came out easier than the first and I saved the minnow. It was smaller than the first bass but still a large one. The minnow was soon taken off by a fish, and then began a heart rendering search for more bait. There were no minnows to be had for all my trying, but at last a toad rewarded my efforts. With it was caught another large bass.

The sun had gone out of sight and when I had caught the third bass, I got scared and started for home, about a mile away. The home coming is well remembered for it was the first time I had ever brought any thing worth while to the pot.

LAST OF THE TIMBER WOLF.

Fifty odd years ago the country where the waters head was owned as far as wolf interests were concerned by a pack of some twenty-five or thirty wolves. These wolves were a great menace to the interests of the thriving farming community near by, called the Levels, and the county court put the price of 12.50 on the head of every one of the wolves.

Years before a trapper had found in his steel trap the paw of a wolf, which, having caught, brought to the house of a

had the fortitude to amputate his leg to save his life.

In time this wolf probably from the same force that enabled him to perform this heroic act of cutting his leg off with his teeth, became the leader of his band, and was known to hunters as the largest wolf in the mountains.

He had a peculiarity besides, in that he was right gray, while the rest of the pack had tawny hides, some approaching the color of a red fox.

On one occasion Josiah Beard, Clerk of the County Court, and C. W. Beard, his son, now 75 years old, but to whom the thought of hunting is as breath to the nostrils, went to the head of Cranberry, hunting.

While in the Moses Poage sugar camp, now N. J. Brown's, Mr. Beard, the elder, saw a wolf coming. Both were leading dogs and they silently withdrew behind a large tree. The wolf came hurrying along and passed within a short distance of them, but neither got a shot, not being able to catch sight on their rifles.

Next came the big gray, three-legged wolf, and a shot was not taken that time. In the days of the flint lock rifle powder was not burned by hunters until all things were ready for it took too much time to reload.

A third wolf came by and at that one Mr. Beard took a shot, shoot it through the hips. The dogs were loosed, and they sprang out at the creature which took refuge in a fallen tree, and there stood off the dogs, one of which was a large greyhound. Shouting to his son not to shoot for fear of killing a dog, the hunters reconnoitered and Mr. Beard then took his son's gun and shot at the wolf but only grazed it and shot the greyhound in the foot, making a bad wound: the very thing he had feared doing.

The wolf sprang out of his corner and made off. The greyhound was badly off and lay howling. The other dogs refused to follow. The younger Mr. Beard ran after the wounded wolf and was just about able to keep his distance, when the greyhound came to, and racing on three legs, overtook the wolf and catching him by the throat threw the animal down. Mr. Beard took it by the hind legs and held it down while his father dispatched it with his hunting knife.

A short time after this Dr. Mann put out his famous bait of a horse that had been led bleeding a long distance, then shot and impregnated with strychnine. This caused a holocaust among the wolves and ravens of that region and one of the first wolves to be found was the big gray three-legged wolf.

This was the beginning of the use of strychnine by which means the county has been rid of the terrible timber wolf.

Public Sale

OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

On Saturday, March 29, 1902, at my home on Elk, I will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder the following personal property:
Six head of cows
Six calves, yearlings in the spring, of which 1 is a bull, two steers, and 3 heifers.
One three year old colt
17 head of sheep
25 or 30 Hives of Bees
Farming implements, such as a mowing machine, plows, harrows, etc.
Household and kitchen furniture and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Terms of sale: \$5 and under cash. Over \$5 on a credit to October 1, 1902, negotiable note bearing interest, with two good endorsers.

JACOB S. MOORE
Swecker, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE.

Having decided to go into business elsewhere, we offer for sale privately within thirty days from this date our two story store and dwelling at Marlinton, W. Va., on 3rd Avenue, adjoining the property of R. B. Slaven. House new, 20 x 54 feet, arranged for store and ware room down stairs and dwelling with five rooms upstairs. Glass front.

We will also sell privately stock in store consisting of cigars, tobacco, groceries, etc.
We will also sell privately our kitchen and household furniture, consisting of beds, bedding, bed springs, chairs, heating stoves, etc. All new.

Will also sell One large Music Machine.

Terms reasonable.
The City Restaurant, and Fruit Store.
For particulars call on or write to T. C. Chilton, Marlinton, W. Va.

NOTICE

I will be at Cass, March 5th, to remain ten days.
Travelers Repose Mar. 17, 4 days
Durbin 21, March 21, for 6 days
Marlinton, March 28, for 10 days
O. J. Campbell, Dentist.

NOTICE

We have taken charge of the Lobelia mills at Lobelia, and earnestly solicit your patronage. We will endeavor to please and accommodate our customers in every way we possibly can. We always keep on hands a supply of Flour, Meal, Bran, Shorts, and Ground Chops. Timothy and Clover Seed, Seed Oats, Salt, Nails, etc. We will take in exchange for goods Bacon Potatoes, Apples, Beans, Dried Fruits, Hides, Tallow, Wool, etc.
HODGES and SON,
Lobelia, W. Va.

DEAL WITH THE MAKERS

Don't pay two extra profits when you buy savings and harness. Deal with the factory. Get our lowest wholesale price. Our system of selling direct to consumers is saving thousands of dollars to carriage buyers in every corner of the country. We quote the same price to you that we would give the largest wholesale jobber, and we offer you an additional 10% discount from such as no other dealer can show. With every purchase we give the broadest guarantee. If it is not in every way satisfactory, you can return the vehicle to us and we will pay freight charges both ways. We can also

Save two Profits

for you on harness and other horse equipments. Write for our free illustrated catalogue in which we describe the buggies, surreys, phaetons, etc., that have made our factory famous for their high grade. Don't wait until your need is more pressing; write to-day and have the catalogue by you for future use.
THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE & HARNESS CO.,
Columbus, O., P. O. Box 772.
St. Louis, Mo., P. O. Box 54.
Write to nearest office.

THE FURNISHER,

We only carry such goods as we can absolutely guarantee to be of the best quality, latest styles and from reliable manufacturers, and at prices so close to what others charge for what is known as seconds and thirds that you will be surprised that you have allowed yourself to be deceived so long.

We are sole agents for the famous "Knox" Hats, the the "Ralston Health" shoes, Hannan & Son's fine shoes, and the noted "Douglas Shoe."

We carry everything worn by man and boy.

You will always find the newest in neck wear, collars, cuffs, hosiery, and novelties.

Our line of underwear, from 50c to \$1 per garment, will make you smile when you think of the cold weather just ahead.

Our line of goods for working men are too numerous to mention and are all from the very best manufacturers.

Call on or write to us. Special attention paid mail orders.

Very respectfully,

The Furnisher.

ROBT. M. BELL,
Salesman

RONCEVERTE,
West Virginia.

NOTICE.

We need money and will sell at greatly reduced prices from now till April 1st, 1902.

Bring your cash and goods trade and be convinced. We are not selling out but are selling a little lower than those who say they are. Come everyone and let me give you a receipt for what you owe me. Don't use my money.
Yours Respt.

B. F. HAMILTON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

January 1, 1902

We Will PAY Cash,

On Stump for white oak 60 feet to 70 feet in length, 15 inches to 19 inches in diameter at butt, 6 inches to 9 inches in diameter at top and to be straight sticks.

Address

Wm. R. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.
Wm. R. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York

Administratrix' Sale

As administratrix of Henry A. Yeager, dec'd, I will on

March 27, 1902,

at Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder

One planer and matcher with fixtures
One pony planer
Table with four rip saws
One engine and boiler
About 75,000 feet of sawn lumber

Also

One mowing machine, one wagon, one buggy, stoves and other articles too numerous to mention belonging to the said estate.

On March 25, 1902

at the Buckeye Siding I will sell in the same manner

About 33,000 feet of sawn lumber
80 railroad ties

On March 26, 1902

at the Harper Siding I will sell in the same manner

About 35,000 feet of sawn lumber

TERMS OF SALE:—All sums of five dollars and under cash; all sums over that amount upon a credit of six months, the purchaser executing a bond with good personal security bearing interest from date.

SWECKER Auctioneer.

Rella F. Yeager,

Adm'x of H. A. Yeager, dec'd.

The Hardware Store.

THERE WERE ONLY

Seven Wonders of the World

UNTIL THE ADVENT OF THE

Wonder Heating Stove

DON'T BE DECEIVED

by the offer of something

JUST AS GOOD

THERE IS NOTHING MADE

EQUALLY GOOD

WE HAVE THEM IN

COAL & WOOD

AND ARE AGENTS FOR

Greenbrier, Monroe & Pocahontas

EVERYTHING IN

Hardware

SIMMS & CO.

The Hardware Store,
RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

Furniture

and Undertaking.

The Pocahontas Furniture Company is carrying a large and complete line of Fine Furniture, Sewing Machines, &c. at right prices. We carry a large line of matting, Wall Paper:

Every week we send out an order for Wall paper. Call and see our samples, and let us include you in our order.

Undertaking Department

Our Undertaking Department is the most complete of any ever in the county. We carry in stock all the time Coffins of all Sizes. We want to call special attention to our Complete Line of Children's Coffins. We make a specialty of Burial Suits and have a nice supply on hand.—All arrangements made for Funerals entrusted to our care.

Respectfully,

Pocahontas Furniture Co.
Marlinton, W. Va.

Marlinton

wheelwright & Blacksmith Shop

EAST & GABBERT, Props

Wagons and buggies and all kinds of Repairing neatly done.

Having enlarged our shop, we are now prepared to do all kinds of Wood and Blacksmith work on short notice.

Big Shop, nice rooms, good fires—you will be comfortable while you wait for your work. Ladies as well as men can visit our shop, as we allow neither swear ing nor drinking about shop.

Buggy work and horse shoeing a specialty. Shop West End of the Bridge—Rayburn's old stand.

EAST & GABBERT

Marlinton, W. Va.

Smith & Hamilton

DEALERS IN

FRESH MEATS,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Orders filled by Express Promptly LOCATED NEXT DOOR to Bank of Marlinton Building. Fresh meats every Tuesday and Saturday.

EAST END LIVERY.

BY C. L. HANGER.

Good Safe Horses, Neat Clean Carriages, Prices Moderate.

I am now occupying the Wilson Stable near the Court-house. Any one in need of a first-class livery team will do well to call on me. Phone in office. Will treat you right.

Yours respectfully,

C. L. HANGER,

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots,
Fine Maiden Kirk to Johnny Groat,
I there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's ainnig ye takin' notes,
An' faith ye'll be poot it - Burns.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	STATIONS.	EAST
No 141 Daily Sunday		No 142 Daily Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.55	Forrest	11.55
2.12	Clover Lick	12.20
2.25	Hamor	12.35
2.35	Marlington	12.50
2.50	Buckeye	1.05
3.12	Dan	1.20
3.20	Soebert	1.35
3.30	Boards	1.45
3.45	Droop Mountain	1.55
4.10	Reuck	2.10
4.22	Spring Creek	2.25
4.41	Hamor	2.40
4.55	Marlington	2.55
5.15	Little Sulphur	3.15
5.33	Whitcomb	3.35
5.45	Roneoverte	3.50
5.55		4.00

Connection made at Roneoverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

We are authorized to announce Dr. J. P. Moomau, of Greenbank, as a candidate for Pocahontas County to the Legislature of West Virginia, subject to the action of the Democratic Party.

We are authorized to announce J. H. Patterson as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, subject to the Democratic nomination.

We are authorized to announce E. I. Holt for Clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas County, subject to the nomination of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce S. L. Brown as a candidate for re-election to the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas County, subject to the Democratic nomination.

We are authorized to announce J. B. Grimes as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Free Schools for Pocahontas County, subject to the Democratic nomination.

Editor Times—Please say to the voters of this County that I am under lasting and many obligations to me and all of them for favors shown me in and out of official life, and if they elect would cheerfully serve them again as a Commissioner of the County Court to the best of my ability and the unbiased will fare of my native county in all its borders.
J. R. WARWICK
Greenbank, W. Va.

There are rumors to the effect that Henry Clark near Lorraine is dangerously ill.

John L. Hechmer, Secretary of the Pocahontas Development Co., was in Marlinton last week.

Clyde V. Beard has returned from Louisville where he has been studying medicine.

Henry Gay is taking a course of study at the West Virginia Conference Seminary at Buchanan.

A. Puckett has bought the City Restaurant building and is preparing to open up a first class eating house.

R. D. Herold, of Kiowa, Kansas left a large estate to his brothers and sisters amounting to some \$30,000.

Smith and Whiting floating camp is detained in West Marlinton by the low water. The rear is hung up near the school-house.

Judge C. F. Moore and John F. Cass were in Marlinton last week. Mr. Cass is a millionaire paper manufacturer from whom the town of Cass derived its name.

Rev. Sampson has withdrawn his appointments to preach at Marlinton on Easter Sunday, we are sorry to say. We hope he will make it suit to give a sermon some other time.

James Hebben of Eringo is in Marlinton. He says Ernest Hebben, who volunteered for service in South Africa, has been invalided home; was in the soldier's hospital for two months, and is now a free man.

Capt. Wm. Irvine has secured a contract from the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company to cut six million feet of spruce near Travelers Rest. This timber will be put in the river and floated to Cass. Mr. Irvine will commence work immediately.

Sacramental services at Marlinton Presbyterian church the 1st Sunday of April. Preparatory service Saturday before at 11 o'clock. An official meeting to be held immediately after public worship on Saturday. A full attendance of deacons and elders is of special importance. Ministerial assistance is promised.

C. H. Orwig, Superintendent of the Marlinton Lumber Company was in Marlinton last Wednesday. He has on the way extensive operations on Brushy Lick Run, 3 miles from Marlinton. A large tract is projected to tap a large tract of forest land and connect with the Greenbrier Railway at the Bird Place. He hopes by fair dealing and paying as he goes to merit the patronage and confidence of our citizens.

B. T. DIXON KILLED

In a Freight Wreck at Caldwell on the Greenbrier Railway.

The Train Hits a Boulder and the Engine and Tender Leave the Track, Rolling into River, Killing Trainmaster Dixon and Fatally Injuring Fireman. Engineer Escapes.

The down freight train on the Greenbrier Division ran into a rock upon the track at the Beard place, Tuesday afternoon.

The engine and tender left the track and went into the river. On the engine were Trainmaster Dixon, Engineer Littlepage and Fireman Daniel Sherwood. Mr. Dixon was caught by the tender and crushed. He died at Clinch Forge Hospital Wednesday morning at 2 a. m.

Daniel Sherwood sustained injuries thought to be fatal. Engineer Littlepage jumped clear of the wreck and was not injured. Mr. Dixon has a host of friends in Pocahontas County. He was one of the railway company's most efficient officials, and was untiring in his work in the interest of this division and the county identified with it. In his death we feel that the community in which we live has lost one of its most useful men.

Mrs. C. B. Swecker

The sudden decease of this widely known lady was announced in last week's Times respecting whom the following particulars are given in reference to her personal history:

Mrs. Swecker was the youngest daughter of Col. Benjamin F. Jackson, who now resides in East Rockingham, Virginia. She was born at Doe Hill, May 16, 1854. Her mother was a lineal descendant of Capt. Samuel Wilson, who was slain in the Battle of Point Pleasant, October 10, 1874.

As above stated Mrs. Nebraska Swecker died at her home at Dunmore March 18, 1902, aged 47 years, 10 months and 2 days. For many years her health was precarious and finally she died of paralysis superinduced by the effects of Bright's disease. Quite a while since she professed a change of heart and united with the M. E. Church and was a communicant in the pale of that church until the time of her lamented death. She was a zealous Sunday School worker for many years and was an enthusiastic performer on the organ in church services.

She is survived by her husband, Capt. C. B. Swecker and one son, Kemp B. Swecker, three sisters, Mrs. W. H. Cackley, Mrs. Divers McElwee, of Driscoll, and Mrs. John Noel, of Dunmore, and five brothers, well known citizens.

W. T. P.

A Card of Thanks

We tender our heart felt thanks to our many friends of Dunmore and vicinity for their kindness and help in our sad bereavement.

We are, yours truly,
C. B. and K. D. Swecker

Married.

Wade H. Fisher to Miss Stella Gibson, Wednesday, March 26, 1902, by Rev. W. T. Price.

March 20, 1902, William Jacob Stimeling and Mrs. Virginia Ann Simmons were married at Richardson's, West Marlinton, by W. T. Price, officiating minister. The bride is from Cass and is a daughter of the late Soldier Jim McLaughlin. The groom is a native of Snyder County, Pennsylvania, but is at present employed on the big mill at Cass. May the blessings of heaven attend these persons in their relations as husband and wife.

One of the quietest society events of the season transpired at the Central Hotel Thursday at 7 p. m. when Jacob Newton Galford and Miss Birdie Agnes Wilfong were united in marriage, W. T. Price, officiating minister. The bride is a daughter of John Wilfong at Cass, and is a much esteemed young person. The groom is a grandson of the late Allan Galford, and is an enterprising young woodsman. Kindest hopes and wishes attend these young persons.

Wednesday evening, March 19, 1902, at 9 o'clock, a quiet marriage occurred at Central Hotel, when Charles Eldridge Wilfong and Miss Annie Jane Gum were joined in Holy Matrimony, Wm. T. Price officiating. The bride is the eldest daughter of Newton Gum of Cass, and is an estimable young lady. The groom is a young woodsman in the vicinity of Cass. May the kind wishes of many friends be realized in the prosperity and happiness of these young people.

Cashier Resigns.

R. C. McCandlish has tendered his resignation as cashier of the Randolph County Bank, to take effect on the 15th day of April. He will take a position in the First National Bank of Friendsville, Maryland, which will open its door for business the first of next May.

Mr. McCandlish is an excellent gentleman, a thorough business man and will make the First National one of the best banking institutions in Western Maryland. We are sorry to lose him from Elkins, and wish him abundant success in his new home. Inter-mountain.

HEAVY LOSSES

Suffered by Fire During the Past Week: A Dwelling and Two Sawmills

Gibson Brothers at Frost Lose their House. Phares, Poe & Company Have their Sawmill Outfit Burned. Thought to be the Work of an Incendiary. Duffield & Dilley at Edray also Lose a Mill.

On Thursday, March 20, the commodious residence of Sherman and William Gibson, near Frost, was burned. It was insured for \$750, but that will not cover half of the loss, although no definite estimate has yet been made. The cause as usual was a poor flue. The fire was not discovered until the roof was blazing and it was soon under such headway nothing could be done toward saving the house, but a good deal of the plunder was carried out. The farm occupied by these brothers is one of the oldest and most widely known in the County, but the house was comparatively new and was well furnished.

Phares, Poe and Company's big saw mill was burned Tuesday night. The carriage, saws, belts, edgers, and tools are a total loss and the engine is damaged somewhat, but it is thought it can be repaired. Very little lumber can be cut until the mill is replaced. The loss is estimated to be between \$700 and \$800.

The fire was not discovered until well under headway: the shed and the yard ablaze in many places. It is believed to be the work of incendiaries, there being fire in too many places to have caught from the engine alone.

This mill has been cutting the Jericho white oak, and was owned by Phares, Poe and Company, who came here from Randolph County. They are hard workers and have been shipping a big lot of export stuff. The loss of the mill comes especially hard at this time the opening of the busy season.

Edray, W. Va., March 26, 1902.—Duffield and Dilley's sawmill was burned this morning about 6 o'clock. The mill, saws, tools, and in fact every thing about the outfit except the engine, which was slightly damaged, was lost. Loss \$650; no insurance. The complete outfit was new, this being the first set it had sawed, and belonged to Newton Duffield and Frank Dilley, who have been working up the ash timber on William Sharp's land. Luckily the fire was discovered in time to save this timber, which is very valuable.

The fire was discovered by Mr. Sharp who had gone out to feed. Seeing an unusually large smoke he investigated and discovered the fire. He gave the alarm, but the mill hand could do nothing toward saving any thing in the shed, as the slabs and dust were burning fiercely. The fire is thought to have originated in the dust pile, as that had caught fire twice the day before, but it was thought the fire had been put out. We have just heard of Phares, Poe and Company's fire at Marlinton, and the wreck on the railroad, resulting in Mr. Dixon's death, whom we knew well, and are very sorry to hear of his death.

At Zion

The snow has disappeared and the chirp of the birds remind us that spring is not far distant.

A. L. Dilley was a caller in this vicinity in the interest of the Stark Nursery Company.

Mrs. Morgan Grimes is very ill at this time, we are sorry to say. T. C. Dreppard is skidding logs for Price Moore this week.

Don't fail to attend the big auction at Frost March 19.

Willie Grimes has gone to look after the fruit interests. The Mt. Zion school taught by Miss J. Ann Smith closed March 7 with a big entertainment. This was one of the most successful schools ever taught at this place, and we hope to have her with us next term.

We notice an article in the paper some weeks ago saying giving us a bridge somewhere between Clover Lick and Cass. We say let it be at Clover Lick. Give us a road down Laurel Run, and then the people of this neighborhood could be best accommodated at that point.

The Virginia Conference

The thirty-fourth annual session of the Virginia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church convened at Waterford, Va., on March 13 to 17. Bishop Joyce presided. W. M. Dye of Ronceverte was unanimously chosen secretary and Rev. O. M. Pullin, of Frost, Presiding Elder, and Rev. McElrab tree is returned to Edray; Rev. W. A. Sharp goes to Pendleton; Rev. Pullin back to Frost, and Rev. M. W. Atkinson to Forest Hill; Rev. Fultz has his old charge, Greenbrier Circuit.

An Aged Citizen Goes.

Beard, W. Va., March 25—John Cochran, of near Droop Mountain, died on Monday evening at the advanced age of 98 years.

Died, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard De Frank, Monday evening.
A Shrewd Buyer
A darkey came into the store at Cass and asked the price of "Eight cents," said the store keeper. "Can't you gimme three for a quart?" said the darkey. The store keeper immediately agreed to do so.

SHOT FROM AMBUSH

Particulars Concerning the Death of L. P. Perkins who was Killed in Kentucky Last November

Was in Charge of Some Negro Laborers, and was Shot from Ambush by Laborer Whom Some Drunken Men Had Shot at. Leaves a Large Estate to His Father.

We learned the other day for the first time the particulars concerning the death of Leonidas P. Perkins, of this county, who was killed in Kentucky, while there on railroad work.

He was foreman of a gang of men and had quit work on Saturday evening and was going toward camp with his men. Just before he came with some men who were drinking at a saloon and fired a number of shots through a tent occupied by some negroes who were working on the grade. It was about dark and Mr. Perkins passed on down the track. Just as he overtook the crowd of drinking men who were going down the grade, two shots were fired from ambush, the second of which killed Mr. Perkins instantly.

There seems to be no doubt but that one of the negroes who had been fired upon by the drunk men, had taken a Winchester rifle and had laid down in the bushes and fired at the crowd as they passed.

Mr. Perkins left a considerable estate in land and money which comes to his father, a respected citizen of this county.

L. L. SANDER'S ADMINISTRATOR

W. A. Bratton was appointed administrator of L. L. Sander, deceased. He has had his appraisers taking inventory for some time.

Among his effects were two photographs of boys taken by a Berlin photographer. It is believed by his friends that he had two sons in Germany and finding these photographs carefully wrapped up bears out this belief. There seems to be a resemblance in the pictures to the dead man.

Mr. Bratton has written to the German embassy at Washington. So far as certainly known, Mr. Sander had no blood kin.

Cass

Mr. Editor—Please allow me space in your paper and I will give you a few items from Camp No. 3.

We are having magnificent weather now, but the snow has been very deep this winter. At one time there was 5 ft on the level, but still we continued to work, but with much fatigue.

Our noble foreman, D. J. Tabor has a full crew of about 80 men; 7 teams skidding, 3 saws running at full capacity; 2,000 feet per day.

Morgan Rader is our saw filer. He is an expert saw filer and understands the art of the diamond point to perfection.

The West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company have moved into their new camp, No. 5, with Tony Conley Foreman. The Company will have five camps in operation this summer, giving employment to about 600 men the year round.

We have some sorrel whiskered farmers among us that make comical woods laborers.

Newman May, better known as Slaymaker among the loggers, was arrested by James Kirkpatrick one day last week for cook room mopey.

George Dunbrack left Camp for his home on Beaver Creek with two bags of peanuts he had won as a prize for being the best log skidder.

Mike Durist a Jewelry peddler from Horton was among the boys one day last week and displayed a fine line of jewelry for our inspection and made some sales.

Burr Adams is foreman of the logging crew with 4 assistants: They are Phil Rader, Sherman Pyles, Biddy Doyle and Lewis Collins.

We learn that James Kirkpatrick is anticipating a visit to his home in Virginia for two months vacation. We are sorry to see our magnificent cook leave, but hope he will soon return.

Daddy Carpenter and John Wes and John Ray are the pot wrestlers.

Daddy has a great attraction on Stoney Bottom.

I. B. Shadrer, our grab driver, expects to emigrate to Harrisonburg, Va., to work in the lumber camp.

Ami Griffin shaved a gap thro' his whiskers and is going to see his girl soon.

Moody Pyles has returned from Tennessee, and is back at his old home, Camp No. 3.

On the 10th of May, at Newtown, W. Va., will convene the Swampers Reunion, Grabdrivers' Convention, with the Teamsters on Parade. Come one and all, great and small, to the Loggers Reunion.

—Mountain Ross

The Members of Pocahontas County Democratic Executive Committee will meet April 1, 1902 the first day of the April Term of the Circuit Court at the Court House of this County to decide upon a plan for nominating candidates and for any other business which may come before them.

E. I. Holt, Chairman, Andrew Price, Sec.

The first Quarterly Meeting of the Pocahontas Charge will be held at New Hope Church the 5th and 6th of April.
O. M. PULLIN, P. C.

A BOTTLE FOUND

At Second Creek on March 15 which had Started from Marlinton Over Two Months Previous.

Some Marlinton Girls Put Several Bottles in Knapps Creek on January 4, 1902. One Found 70 Miles below.

On March 15, 1902, as Miss Mary Moorehead and her brother, Willie were going to Fort Spring for the mail the discovered a small bottle about a quarter of a mile below the mouth of Second Creek on the east side of the river, in Greenbrier County. On close examination they found it contained a piece of paper and being anxious to see what it was they took it out of the bottle. It reads thus:

Marlington, Pocahontas County, To any one who finds this bottle and mails me the paper therein I will give a reward of \$5.00

GRACE GAY

Marlington, Pocahontas, W. Va.

The parties would like to know how long it was from the time it was put in the river until it was found.—W. Va. News.

This bottle was started by Miss Gay and her sisters, with several other bottles on the 4th day of January, 1902. They were put in Knapps Creek in the time of flood soon after the water had receded from Mr. Gay's back yard. This is the only one that has been heard from up to this time.

The friend seen taking my hoe from Mr. Bolis will please return same and get the reward, as I need it. It left on March 22, sale day.
J. R. W.

Greenbank, W. Va.

There will be a meeting of the Republican Executive Committee of Pocahontas County at the office of the Chairman on Tuesday the 1st day of April, 1902. Let every member attend.

N. C. McNEIL, Chairman.

All outstanding accounts are made up to Jan. 1, 1902. Persons knowing themselves indebted to me will kindly call and settle same by April Court.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.

My accounts are made up to March 1, 1902, and I ask all who are indebted to me to pay up by April Court, or I will have to put the accounts in the hands of a collector for immediate collection. See John Pullin or myself and arrange by cash or note.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.

NOTICE

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of E. F. McLaughlin and Company will come forward and settle at once. We have sold our building and are now closing up our business.

E. F. McLAUGHLIN and CO. P. S.—Anyone wanting first class seed oats will do well to call upon us. We have only the best and are selling short to close out.

—E. F. McLaughlin and Co.

Having finished extensive improvements on our house we are better prepared to accommodate visitors during Court. Newly furnished rooms, clean beds, and a table not excelled in town. Terms \$1.00 a day. Stable room for a limited number of horses. Come and see us and we will take good care of you.

Mrs. B. N. RAYBURN, Prop. Camden Avenue Hotel, Marlinton, W. Va.

All persons are hereby requested not to trespass on my Jericho land for the purpose of removing manure, ashes, or any other article of realty.
W. T. Price
March 24, 1902.

Trustees Sale

Of Valuable Horses
In the United States Court for the Southern District of West Virginia. In the matter of Wm. McGill, Bankrupt.

In Bankruptcy
Being authorized by said court so to do, the undersigned Trustees of the Estate of Wm. McGill, Bankrupt, will on

Tuesday, April 1, 1902, At the front door of the Court House of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, sell, for cash, the following property:

Five Horses belonging to said estate. These horses are in the care of G. W. Barnhard, at Marlinton, and may be seen by prospective purchasers.

L. M. McCLINTIC, W. A. BRATTON, ANDREW PRICE Trustees.

BIG PUBLIC AUCTION SALE

OF
J. H. LANTZ'S PERSONAL PROPERTY
APRIL 5, 1902

I will sell at Public Auction at my residence on Knapps Creek: 10 Cows
1 Mare and two colts
21 Sheep
4 Hogs
1 Hoosier Rake
1 McCormick Mower
1 Acme Harrow
1 Set of Team Harness
1 Wagon
100 Bushel of Wheat
12 Bushel of Potatoes
A Lot of Hams and Meat.
All Farming Implements, House hold and Kitchen Furniture.

TERMS made known on day of Sale.

SWECKER, Auctioneer
J. H. LANTZ

WHAT IS Cash Bargain House ? ?



It is the offspring of a small business started at Edray in a house 14x20. Now it is considered the largest building in the county, full of bargains for cash buyers.

Here are a few words from a customer who bought the Watson-town shoe and a prominent citizen of this community.

Mr. Peter McCarty says that he bought a pair of Watson-town shoes a year and a few days ago for \$3.50. He wore them ever since and is still wearing them. The shoes don't leak a drop, but if you want the Cutter shoe I will furnish you the genuine with A. A. Cutter's name on them and stamped No. 1. It is the policy of this store to have the real thing.

There was a lively conversation between two ladies. One said she didn't think the Venetian cloth which Golden offers for 38 cents could be good, and that it was impossible to sell a first class article for the price. Mrs. R. who overheard the conversation told them that she was wearing a skirt from the same goods and it looked like new. She had to pay 40 cents as it had been reduced from 50 cents. You will appreciate the bargains I offer in woolen goods. They are 25 per cent less than former price as I am in need of money to go to New York right soon.

The Big Cash Store.

Conducted by PAUL GOLDEN.

COMMISSIONERS SALE.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered on the 7th day of October, 1901, in the chancery cause therein pending in which the Pocahontas Development Company is plaintiff and S. B. Scott, Jr., is defendant, the undersigned special commissioner will on

Tuesday, April 1, 1902,

At the front door of the Court House of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following property:

Lot 18 in block 44
Lot 19 in Block 44
Lot 20 in Block 44

As shown on the proper plat of the town of Marlinton. On said land is a five roomed dwelling house and is the property on which the said S. B. Scott, Jr. now resides.

Terms of Sale

So much cash in hand as is necessary to satisfy decree in this cause of \$499.50, and interest, the costs of suit and expenses of sale; and as to residue, bonds with good security will be taken, bearing interest from date, in equal installments, payable on the 24th day of months, payable on the 29th day of November 1903, respectively. Title retained as ultimate security

L. M. McCLINTIC, Special Commissioner.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do hereby certify that the above named Special Commissioner has executed bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Pursuant to authority vested in me by a deed of trust executed by W. D. Newcomer to me as trustee on the 8th day of July, 1889, to secure Henry Barlow, L. H. Taylor, Jane M. Moore, Barlow and Moore, and Nancy, Newcomer beneficiaries, in sums severally due them, said deed of trust, being of record in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Pocah

The Pocahontas Times.

Vol. 20 No. 37

Marlinton, Pocahontas County

West Virginia, April 3, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Lam Cards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas County, and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VAN SICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Practices in Greenbrier and ad-
joining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. MCNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining
counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Greenbrier and adjoining counties,
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt attention given to col-
lections.

T. S. MCNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
swered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.,
Physician and surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered.
Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,

Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.

Maps and Blue Prints a specialty.
Work in Pocahontas County solic-
ited.

A REMINISCENCE

Of the Battle of Alleghany Mountain, De-
cember 13, 1861.

Hearing Commanding and Alarming
Reports from Camp Alleghany, W.
T. P., John a Regiment in Capacity
of Counselor, but the Battle was Won
before his Arrival.

Quite recently while glancing
over my diary for 1861, I came up
on this entry:

Friday, December 13, 1861—
This is the date of the battle on Al-
leghany Mountain. The impor-
tant results of this event, it seems
to me have never been fully appre-
ciated. As I regard it this battle
was a pivotal one, on which hung
the speedy close of the war or its
continuance for two more years. I
will not give any reasons for so be-
lieving as it is all over now, and
viewed from the present point of
view it is more curious than wise
to speculate on what might have
been in place of what has been.

My diary reads as follows: "This
morning at Mr. Adam Stephen-
son's on the head of Jackson's
River, Highland County, the sky
was exceedingly clear and serene.
Two persons came in early and
stated that they had heard cannon
ading and volleys of musketry in
the direction of Camp Alleghany.
I listened but could hear nothing
to satisfy me. At 11 a. m. I went in
company with a young lady (now
Mrs. Col. Arnett, of Wheeling) to
spend the morning in a social vis-
it at the home of a young friend
(now Mrs. Kate Burns of Pennsylv-
ania) just recovering from a long
attack of fever. On the way we
heard two distinct reports of can-
nonading. Leaving my young
friend at the home we were to visit
I hastened on to hear if possible
what it meant. Upon reaching
Hightown I heard that the Com-
missary, J. Smith, member of the
House of Delegates, from Harrison
County, has just passed with his
books under his arm. His
statement was that the Confed-
erate troops on Alleghany had been
surprised about daylight by the
Federals in overwhelming num-
bers, and about three regiments
had taken possession of the stores
and ammunition and driven the
Confederates to the treacherous
where they were surrounded, having
no rations and with very little am-
munition. This aroused what little
battle spirit I had and I at once
determined to go on. Col. Scott's
Regiment, the 44th Virginia Vol-
unteers, camped near Hightown,
was just moving out and I joined
them. Being acquainted with the
Adjutant, young Steptoe, of Rich-
mond, I offered my services to him
in any capacity. He introduced
me to Colonel Buckner, of Buck-
ingham County, and he had me
act as courier, and I carried dis-
patches from the column to the
advance guard and back again a
number of times during our forced
march from Hightown to Alleghany.

As we advanced numbers of fu-
gitives from the scene of action
met us whose statements but cor-
roborated that of the Commissary.
Some of these men were wounded
and others had their hats and
clothes pierced with balls. They
represented the Confederates as
intercepted by two or three thou-
sand of the Federals and their re-
treat to the east shut off. The
nearer we came the more fugitives
we met and more alarming be-
came the news, yet the column pressed
on with more spirit to aid their be-
leagured comrades.

No communication had been re-
ceived from Col. Edward Johnson
which made the matter appear yet
more deplorable. The officer in
command observed that "it would
never do for those troops to be
sacrificed and for us to live. We
must stand or fall together." The
noble words were spoken to me
just after he had received from
the bleeding lips of a wounded
man a confirmation of what we
had previously heard, while the
forests around us reechoed with
the roar of artillery. The regi-
ment pressed on, fully expecting
to encounter at least two thou-
sand Federals, flushed with partial
success and sure hopes of a final
victory.

The nearer they approached the
more gloomy the tidings: "up the
more ardent and determined the
men and officers became. This
continued until they came within
a mile or so when a dispatch was
received that the Federals had
retired and all was right. This
was not communicated, however,
to the column and the men knew
no better until they reached the
camp, and to the last they showed
no sign of fear.

Instead of a dreadful struggle
awaiting them there was an ova-
tion and from various parts of
the camp cheers of welcome went
up to greet their arrival. I walk-
ed over the field near the church
where the 31st Regiment had
fought, and saw the dead bodies
of fifteen or twenty of the Union
troops. It was really a very af-
fecting sight. The contest had
been a very obstinate one. About
8 p. m. the Adjutant of the 31st
Regiment made up his report in
the tent I was in. The number
killed here five, and wounded thirty-
three.

About 9 p. m. a squad of caval-

ry started for Monterey and as
came out with them as far as
Hightown, where I turned in at
Hevener's between 12 and 1 at
night. The kind old gentleman
regretted there was no one to
take and feed my horse, but I
went to the barn yard, found a
shock of fodder, returned to the
house and sat by the fire until day
break.

As the day dawned I started for
Williamsville to meet my appoint-
ment to preach, and on Sabbath
morning met a good and atten-
tive audience and preached from
the words: "Peter therefore went
forth and that other disciple and
came to the sepulchre."—John 20.
In the afternoon I met a large
audience that crowded Mrs. Re-
becca Hamilton's home on the
Bull Pasture, and had for my text
"The Lord is my light and my sal-
vation, whom shall I fear; the
Lord is the strength of my life, of
whom shall I be afraid?"—Psalm
27, 1.

W. T. P.

LIFE OF A YOUNG LIEUTENANT.

All these years since 1864 I
have kept by me the following
brief notice, which was a single
item out of many similar, that
brought sorrow to many hearts:

"Funeral Notice—The funeral
of Lt. Tucker Randolph, the eld-
est son of J. W. and Nora Ran-
dolph, of this City, (Richmond),
who was killed in the Battle near
Bethesda Church on Monday,
May 30th, will take place from St.
Peter's Cathedral, Catholic, (Wed-
nesday) morning at 9 o'clock.
The friends and acquaintances of
the family are respectfully invited
to attend."

I knew this boy, I may call him
Tucker, all his short life. He was
the son of my uncle; entering the
Confederate service when scarcely
seventeen years old, he continued
a good and faithful soldier until
the fatal end came to him before
he had fairly entered his twentieth
year.

The name of Col. Gilham was
figured just here and on towards
Edray and beyond to Valley
Mountain, has never been men-
tioned in my hearing that I did not
at once think of my cousin as
one serving under him. And
later the fuller account of Gil-
ham's career at this point written
for the Times by Dr. W. H. Ruf-
ner and such an interesting ac-
count too, has brought to my
mind most vividly the remem-
brance of one young soldier who
came to the mountains with Gil-
ham at the very beginning of our
Civil War. A war is a sad pos-
session to own, but all countries fall
heir to such a legacy, and the
more civilized the country the
surer the heirship. We must be a
"good ways" from the millennial
days of peace and good will to
men for Great Britain is at strife
now, and we have known war
since the fratricidal fight of four
years' lasting.

Tucker Randolph was born in
the City of Richmond and spent
his days there till enlisting into
service. He attended the best
schools of Richmond, and having
a mind sensible and well balanced,
from these schools and much pri-
vate reading, derived a great deal
of useful knowledge. To collect
he never went, for his father too
indulgent and generous to a fault,
withal a successful and well to do
business man, held strong views
of prejudice against college life
for young men: he had seen so
many, he said, spoil for after bus-
iness, and in his own career had
gotten along so well without the
help of college walls, he never in-
clined to send a son thither. Of
course a great deal can be argued
on the other side of this vexed
question. In Tucker's case, at
least, his father judged wisely for
the boy was thus the more of
those few happy years he had to
live with his home friends and
relatives giving them much comfort
and pleasure by his cheery pres-
ence and willing hand. He had
a peculiarly sunny temperament,
and was full of active life. Unlike
many young soldiers I have
known he did not insist that he
should certainly live to see the
close of the war, though hopeful
he felt and saw too plainly the dan-
gers of camp and field, and we
would hear him say in his own
cheerful and quiet manner: "Yes,
I may fall in this hard war!"—
was it a faint shadow cast back-
ward of the slaughter at Cold
Harbor, near Bethesda Church,
on that eventful day in the month
of May, when sweet birds and
sweet flowers were hushed and
bespattered with blood of youth
—that strength and hope of every
nation?

Tucker was a devout Christian
of the Roman Catholic faith in
which his mother had trained him
and it was often noticed, that
however short his visit home dur-
ing the war, some times only a
few hours, when near the city, he
gave a portion of the time to his
church. I have understood that
Catholic Churches are always open
and the faithful can turn in at
any hour or day for prayer, con-
fession etc., of their ritual.

When the campaign in this por-
tion of the country was ended,
Tucker served elsewhere: he was
in the battle of Kernstown, and
there dangerously wounded. A
singular circumstance he related
to his father: At one time, not

at Kernstown, when bullets were
flying all around, he felt some-
thing trickling down his leg, and
he supposed it to be his heart's
blood, and expected to die im-
mediately. It was not blood
but water from his pierced can-
teen, that probably saved his life.
Then at Kernstown he did not
know he had been shot at all ex-
cept by being drawn down to the
earth. This wound kept him at
home for some time, but on heal-
ing he hurried back to his post
of duty. He served a while in
Kentucky, and there he once
saved the lives of a good many
men who were panic stricken
rushing in great numbers
small host that would have been
swamped. Tucker kept his cool head and present
mind and whether with or with-
out official right, presented his
gun to hinder the rash retreaters
who soon after saw their error
and comrade's quick action of
mercy.

At last came the fatal conflict
spoken of as Cold Harbor in Vir-
ginia. Tucker had the commis-
sion of Lieutenant and was serv-
ing on General Pegram's staff. A
flood of hope occurred and in a
most disastrous moment there
was an order to dismount and
charge forward. They obeyed,
but some one had blundered! The
charge was seen to be utterly use-
less—too late however came the
counter-command, and every soul
of the onward men was shot down
before firing once, or whatever it
was they had to do. The cruel
bullets struck their heads and they
all fell dead—poor Tucker Ran-
dolph, my dear cousin, one
of them.

The sad tidings came quickly in
to the city, and my uncle turned
toward the field of action, but he
was not allowed to pass for some
time, and the days were hot. Tuck-
er's mother would not believe her
boy dead—"no, he was only wound-
ed," and it was touching to see
her preparations of couch, etc. for
one who needed but the cold and
silent grave. As was said, the fa-
tal shot reached the brain, and
what with that and time and heat
the heart broken father could not
recognize his own son except by
the deep scars that the Kerns-
town wound had left. The rider-
less horse was led sadly in, but
the young man who had done his
brief part of life so well was com-
mitted to the earth, and beside
him now lie father and mother.

Norman Randolph of Rich-
mond, a younger brother of
Tucker, but now getting into
years of "grey hairs" alone re-
mains of the family.

A. L. P.

Monterey, Va.

Monterey, Va., March 20—This is
our regular term of county court.
The grand jury which adjourned
last term met and made some
very important reports. One as
to the condition and management
of the Poor Farm: especially the
sanitary condition of the same.
Another as to the condition and
working of our roads. After a
thorough and rigid examination
of the Commissioners Books of
this County, the Jury unanimously
agreed that the Books had been
well made, and the personal prop-
erty fairly assessed.

H. M. Lockridge of Huntersville
has been very successful in secur-
ing right of way for the proposed
railway.

Rev. Eutsler expects to start to
Conference next week.

John W. Stephenson, Attorney-
at-Law, of Warm Springs, is at-
tending court.

We are sorry to hear of the loss
sustained by the Gibson Brothers,
at Frost this morning by fire.

W. P. Campbell has gone to
Hinton on business.

Cam Gurn, son of Peter Gurn,
of Meadow Dale, died in Colora-
do.

Edw. B. Jones qualified as Ad-
ministrator of Robert Sittlington.

Buckeye

We are having some nice weath-
er, but there is a little sickness.

Mike O'Connell, a well known
lumberman, is spending a few
days in this part.

Harper Atkinson and George
Duncan have been surveying for
W. McClintic for a business.

George Lightner will start for
the Tennessee Lumber woods in a
few days.

Lete Young and Andy Ro-
gers have the contract for cutting a lot
of timber for the Greenbrier Lum-
ber Company.

Addison Pennell and Buzz Rod-
gers have beat the record for
skunk hunting this winter.

Will Hefner and Park McNeil
have a contract for delivering
bees at W. McClintic's Camp.

They are the best yet.

Henry Saddle will build a nice
dwelling house this summer.

Mrs. Lee Overholt and daughter
Nora were visiting at George W.
Overholt's Sunday.

Sam Sheets, Deputy Sheriff, was
around giving out invitations to
Court.

J. C. Duncan and a lively crowd
of ladies went to Falling Springs
last Sunday.

N. C. Rodgers is on the sick list.
We hope to see him soon.

John Edmiston has gone to
Greenbrier to spend a few days
with relatives.

ROVER

THE HIPPOCRATIC OATH

Addressing Paper Read by Miss Susan

A. Price

of the Medical Society of the

Woman's Medical College, of Balti-

more. We also Print the Program.

Programme of the Meeting of

Medical Society of the Woman's

Medical College of Baltimore,

Tuesday, March 25, 8 p. m.,

Sharp.

Some Medical Authors of the

18th Century. Dr. Cordell

The Hippocratic Oath

Miss Price

III. A case of Interstitial Nephri-

tis. Dr. J. T. Smith

IV. Wireless Telegraphy with De-

monstration. Dr. Ekstromer

V. A report of Surgical Operations

First performed in America

by Dr. Linker, of Johns Hop-

kins Hospital.

HENRIETTA M. THOMAS

Corresponding Secretary.

March 21, 1902.

The Hippocratic Oath

"Is an arch where thought

Gleams that untraveled world

whose magic fades

Forever and forever as we move."

It is my appointed task: my hon-
orable privilege this evening to
speak of the individual who has
been for ages distinguished by the
name, of the Great Hippocrates.

Of the circumstances connected
with the life of Hippocrates little
is known for certain. The only
biographies which we have of him
being all of comparative recent
date and of little authority. The
birth of Hippocrates is usually fix-
ed upon the authority of Soranus
as having occurred in the first year
of the 80th Olympiad, that is to
say in the 460th year before the
vulgar period. There is also much
uncertainty as to the time of his
death. According to one tradi-
tion he died at the age of 85;
whereas others raise it to 90; and
still others to 100 years. These
dates of his birth and death, al-
though rather vague, are suffi-
cient to show that the period in
which we may reasonably suppose
he had practiced his profession
with the greatest activity and re-
putation must have been the latter
part of the 5th Century B. C. It
will readily occur to the audience
that Hippocrates flourished at
one of the most memorable epochs
in the intellectual development of
the human race. He had for his
contemporaries Pericles, the fa-
mous statesman; the poets So-
phocles, Euripides, Aristophanes,
and Pindar; the philosopher So-
crates and his distinguished disci-
ple, Plato, and Xenophon; the
venerable father of history, He-
rodotus, and many other distin-
guished names which have con-
ferred immortal honor on the age
in which they have lived, and ex-
alted the dignity of human nature.

Hippocrates was fortunate to
come into the world under circum-
stances which must have cooper-
ated with his own remarkable pow-
ers of intellect in raising him to
that eminence which his name has
attained in all ages. That Hip-
pocrates was lineally descended
from Aesculapius was generally
admitted by his countrymen and
the list of his forefathers up to
Aesculapius has been transmit-
ted to us from remote antiquity
but however interesting those my-
thological genealogies, we must
remember, life is short, the art
long, the occasion fleeting, experi-
ence fallacious, and judgment
suspended.

From his forefathers he inher-
ited a distinguished situation in
an eminent hospital or Temple
of Health, where he must have en-
joyed free access to all the treas-
ures of observations collected
during many generations; at the
same time assisting his own father
in the management of the sick. He
was further instructed in litera-
ture and philosophy of the age
by two men of classical celebrity,
Gorgias and Democritus: the lat-
ter of whom is well known to have
devoted much attention to the
study of medicine and its cognate
sciences: anatomy and physiology.

Nothing strikes us more forcibly
in the review of the life of Hip-
pocrates than the nobility of soul
and mind, when we take in con-
sideration the early period in hu-
man cultivation at which he lived,
and his descent from a priestly or-
der. Then the contempt every-
where expressed for ostentatious
charlatanism, and his perfect free-
dom from the ancient popular med-
ical superstitions: of amulet and
complicated machines to impose
upon the credulity of the ignorant
multitude. This is not mentioned
in any part of his works. All dis-
eases he traces to natural causes.

How strikingly the Hippocratic
system differs from that of all others
in their infantile state, must
be well known to every person ac-
quainted with the early history of
medicine. This is more remarka-
ble as the greatest literary men
and philosophers of the age still
adhered, or professed to adhere,
to the popular belief in the extraor-
dinary interference of the gods
with the works of nature and the
poor affairs of mankind. Above
all others Hippocrates was strict-
ly the physician of experience and
common sense. Whatever maybe
thought of his views in general

pathology, a patient review of his
writings will convince one that
men were not all fools before the
days of Virchow and Colmerin.

As to anatomy Hippocrates may
have "desired it long, but died
without the sight;" so it was left
to Willis to describe his circle; Fal-
lopius his aqueduct; Rolando his
fissure: all so well known to us in
the human body. It pleases us
the way Winslow describes the op-
ening which bears his name; Glis-
son his capsule. We may not be
content until we know how Sprig-
gins made the liver his perpetual
memorial and Mulphrig found a
monument more enduring than
brass in the corpulence of the
splen and kidney.

But out of the impenetrable
darkness which surrounds the
knowledge of the ancients as to
what they knew of anatomy, path-
ology, histology, medical juris-
prudence, diseases of children,
medical diagnosis, etc. cetera, there
shine for us a number of practical
words which can never grow old,
and among the best of these are
the words contained in the words
of Hippocrates. By this the prac-
titioner of ancient times bound
himself to enter the patients house
with the sole purpose of doing
him good and not evil all the days
of his life, and the spirit of that
oath should dwell in the hearts of
students of today.

The Oath

"I swear by Apollo the Physic-
ian and Aesculapius and Health
and all the gods and goddesses,
that according to my ability and
judgment I will keep the oath and
this stipulation to reckon him who
taught me this art equally as dear
to me as my parents, to share my
substance with him and relieve his
necessities if required; to look up-
on his offspring in the footing as my
brothers, and to teach them the
art if they wish to learn it with-
out fee or stipulation, and by pre-
cept, lecture, and by every other
mode of instruction I will impart
a knowledge of the art to my own
sons and to those of my teachers
and to disciples by stipulation and
oath according to the law of medi-
cine, but to none others. I will
follow the system regemiu which
according to my ability and judg-
ment I consider for the benefit of
my patients, and abstain from
whatever is deleterious."

While I continue to keep this
oath unviolated may it be granted
to me to enjoy life and practice of
the art respected by all men in all
times. But should I trespass and
violate the oath may the reverse
be my lot!

THE TALKING DOG.

The mayor of Durbin was in
town the other day and related
the story of the wonderful talking
dog.

A young man went to Cincinna-
ti, and wrote home to his father
for money to start him in the
show business as he had succeed-
ed in teaching his dog how to
talk. The old man knew the dog
as the one the boy had taken away
with him, and knew that it was a
smart pup. So he sent the money
to his son on several occasions.
The demand for money being too
great he wrote to his son to bring
the dog and come home.

The son arrived but the dog was
not with him. "Where is the
wonderful talking dog?" asked
the old man.

"I had to kill him," said the son,
"he talked too much!"

"What did he say?" asked the
old man.

"I don't like to tell you," said
the boy.

"Well, tell me anyhow," said
the old man.

So the boy told the old man
that he and the dog were talking
about coming home when the dog
said, "I wonder if the old man still
kisses the cook," and on that re-
mark he killed him.

The old man said his son had
done right in killing the dog.

AN OLD SUPERSTITION.

One night last month at the hos-
pitable home of A. M. McLaughlin,
in Greenbrier, there was a
great fluttering at the window and
on its being opened a blue bird
fluttered in. It was given a bunk
on the hat rack in the hall, and
presently the mate was knocking
for admittance at a window. It
was also taken in and entertained,
and sent rejoicing on the way in
the morning.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Fare ye a wee bit to Johnny Groat,
I'll be a wee bit to your coat,
I'll be a wee bit to your coat,
A chieftain's name you takin' notes,
Na! faith he'll be a wee bit to you.

Local Events.

**CHESAPEAKE AND
OHIO RAILWAY**
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily ex Sunday		No 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.55	Forrest	11.55
2.12	Clover Lick	12.20
2.22	Harper	12.30
3.00	Marlinton	12.35
3.12	Buckeye	12.45
3.20	Dan	12.55
3.30	Seibert	1.05
3.32	Boards	1.15
4.10	Droop Mountain	1.25
4.32	Renick	1.45
4.41	Spring Creek	1.55
5.05	Anthony	2.15
5.15	Kelster	2.25
5.38	Little Sulphur	2.50
5.45	Whitcomb	3.05
5.55	Roncoverte	3.15

Connection made at Roncoverte to
and from Washington, Baltimore,
Philadelphia, New York, Richmond,
Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St.
Louis and Chicago.

We are authorized to announce
Dr J. P. Mooman, of Greenbank,
as a candidate from Pocahontas
County to the Legislature of West
Virginia, subject to the action of
the Democratic Party.

We are authorized to announce
J. H. Patterson as a candidate for
re-election to the office of Clerk of
the Circuit Court of Pocahontas
County, subject to the Democratic
nomination.

We are authorized to announce
E. I. Holt for Clerk of the County
Court of Pocahontas County,
subject to the nomination of the
Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
S. L. Brown as a candidate for re-
election to the office of the Clerk
of the County Court of Pocahontas
County, subject to the Demo-
cratic nomination.

We are authorized to announce
J. B. Grimes as a candidate for the
office of Superintendent of Free
Schools for Pocahontas County,
subject to the Democratic nomi-
nation.

Editor Times—Please say to
the voters of this County that I
am under lasting and many obli-
gations to one and all of them for
favors shown me in and out of of-
ficial life, and if they elect would
cheerfully serve them again as a
Commissioner of the County
Court to the best of my ability
and the unbiased will fare of my
native county in all its borders.
J. R. WARWICK
Greenbank, W. Va.

To the Voters of Pocahontas Co.:
I hereby announce myself as a
candidate for the office of Commis-
sioner of the County Court of Po-
c ahontas County, subject to the
action of the Democratic Primary
—Edray District is entitled to
the Commissioner this time.
Geo. H. McLaughlin.

We are authorized to announce
B. F. McElwee, of Dunmore, a can-
didate for the office of Commis-
sioner of the County Court of Po-
c ahontas County, subject to the
action of the Primary of the Dem-
ocratic Party.

The Poage Lane Sunday school
will reorganize the first Sunday of
May according to an appointment
made at its close last fall.

A. B. McComb, of Huntersville,
was a business visitor at the
Times office and the depot last
Monday.

Our old friends Mr and Mrs
Otho Ruckman seem to be well
pleased with their new home at
Seibert.

Married, at the home of the
bride's father, Squire N. C. Rod-
gers, on Swago, H. A. Walton to
Miss Rodgers April 9, 1902, by
Wm. T. Price.

The prognostications have a
cheerful tone and we hope our
good farmers will make up for
lost time in preparing for their
crops, and have enough and plenty
to spare when rounding up their
useful endeavors next fall.

The Payne Telephone Company
have planted poles between Se-
ibert and Marlinton. It is planned
to extend the line up the river by
way of Clover Lick to Cass, and
from Edray to Williams River,
eventually to Cowen: from Se-
ibert to Jacob and thence to Spring
Creek junction with the Greenbri-
er railway. Two hundred phones
have already been subscribed for
and as many more are in sight.

George Clendennin, of Seibert,
seems to be a much talked about
man, by the readers of the High-
land Recorder. From an extract
taken from a letter to a corre-
spondent of the Recorder it looks
as if Mr Clendennin is doomed to
a fighting life. The part that was
passed was spent in battle with
adversity and the part that remains
in something worse yet, battling
and fighting with prosperity. The
will see that prosperity does not
become too much for our George.
The Times is of the opinion that
Mr Clendennin need not look far-
ther than his own county for help
in the struggle against prosperi-
ty.

John Alexander is preparing to
build a fine house on Camden av-
enue.

Miss Lula Poage, of Poage's
Lane, is on a visit to Mrs. Levee
Carter's at the Valley Hotel.

The County Court, which had ex-
pected to meet on the 10th, was
put off on account of Circuit court
holding over.

Mrs D. G. Cleek, of Mountain
Grove, accompanied by Miss Eva
and Nora Sharp, of Edray, were
in Marlinton Monday.

Norman R. Price returned home
Friday from his second year's
course at the Baltimore Medical
College.

Auctioneer Swecker will rent
lands and sell goods at Durbin
Saturday the 19th. Any one wish-
ing to buy a good store house and
stock of goods consult Swecker at
Dunmore, W. Va.

It is stated that the tunnels on
the Greenbrier Division are two
feet higher than those on the main
stem of the C. and O. This means
higher top lands and more light
to the car load from Marlinton to
Caldwell.

Lawyers attending Court were
C. P. Jones, S. B. Seig, J. W.
Stephenson, J. T. McAllister, Wm.
McAllister, Houston Bird, C.
McDannald, R. S. Turk, Henry
Gilmer, H. L. VanSickler.

T. C. Anderson, field manager
of J. A. Wilmore Co., publishers
of the new Analytical Reference
Bible, will be in Marlinton in a few
days to see after the unfinished busi-
ness of John P. Varner, who was
selling that Bible.

George McClintic, son of Mr
and Mrs L. M. McClintic came
near being fatally poisoned by
eating cheese last Friday night.
Mary and Johnie were quite sick
but not so alarmingly.

Sacramental services were well
attended last Sunday, conducted
by Pastor Nickell and Expastor
Price. The annual-congregation-
al report will be read on the third
Sunday preparatory to its presen-
tation to Presbytery at Alderson
April 29.

Norlie Burner, of Travelers Re-
pose, was in town Monday on his
return from the Smith and Whit-
ting drive. He reports the float-
ing camps at Birds Mill whereby
they will be detained until there is
time to float the logs out of Davy's
Run.

Rev C. M. M. Fultz, of Falling
Spring charge, passed Marlinton,
Monday, accompanied by his little
son, on his way from Conference.
At the request of his charge he was
returned for the ensuing year, an
event of unusual occurrence in the
itinerary.

Mr Shockey from Upshur Co.,
whose son was drowned, as an-
nounced last week, came to Mar-
linton. It was a very sad mission
and forcibly impresses the uncer-
tainty of the fairest promises of
life.

Wm Collins, E. H. Hughes, of
Cass, C. M. Keller, Travelers Re-
pose, Squire Curry, Academy, Lee
Beard of the Levels, and C. C.
Wanless were among the nume-
rous visitors at the Times office
Friday.

F. C. Shockey, of near Beling-
ton, father of Jacob Shockey, the
young lumberman that was drown-
ed in Middle Fork of Williams Riv-
er March 29, arrived in Marlinton
two days after his son was buried.
He had the remains taken up and
started with the body to Barbour
County on Friday, where it will
be interred.

Addison has recently had a jail
delivery, in which three prisoners
escaped. Their description was
telegraphed here-Monday. They
are John Duty, short, heavy set,
dark complexioned; Lum Prae-
der, medium sized and wore a
brown mustache when last seen;
David Broder, weight about 123,
light hair and mustache. A re-
ward of \$100 is offered for the
arrest of each of these men.

Died, March 3, 1902, at the
home of her son, Warwick Sim-
mons, near Edray, Mrs. Jane Sim-
mons, relict of the late John Sim-
mons, in the 70th year of her age.
She was the daughter of Eli Mc-
Carthy one of the original pioneers
of Laurel Run vicinity. She has
suffered from blindness for many
years and was a person of marked
honesty and force of character.
W. T. P.

On Friday, March 14, 1902, at
Orange Court House Virginia,
Mrs Elizabeth Brown, died after a
lingering illness, over seventy
years of age. This lady was well
known in Upper Pocahontas as
Miss Elizabeth Ewing and taught
in Col. F. Jackson's family. Few
women sacrificed more than she in
ministering to sick and wounded
soldiers during the Valley cam-
paigns. March 16 she was buried
at New Election Church, Rock-
ingham County, Rev John Ruff,
officiating at her obsequies.

The writer of this paragraph
has been complimented with a
copy of the "Historical Sketch of
the Virginia Hot Springs." Bath
County, by J. T. McAllister. It
is replete with such information
as all persons visiting the springs
would be much pleased to have,
and it will contribute very much
to their edification. The contrast
between the past and present is
graphically presented, and brings
out in impressive manner what
wonderful changes have been
wrought by modern methods of
travel and hotel conveniences.
The local history is all that could
be desired and will be read with
unusual interest by many people.
W. T. P.

Circuit Court

Incidents in the Court Room During the
Sessions of the Court.

Grand Jury Returns Many Indictments
Witness Suffers Loss of Memory.
Citizen Wins Right of Way Suit.

The Kellison Trial

One of the most absorbingly
interesting trials ever held in the
county was that of Jerome Kelli-
son held for the murder of Mrs
Simmons. Last fall a woman was
tried for killing a man and was
cleared. The following court a
man not over 21 was tried for
killing a woman, and was sent to
a living death in the penitentiary.
All through the trial the army
sabre with which Mrs Simmons
had armed herself to drive a dis-
agreeable intruder away from her
home lay unheated before the ju-
ry. The prisoner's attorney drew
a vivid picture of a woman hewing
at his head and he shooting her
through the heart. The prisoner
did not go on the stand in his own
behalf, and the attack with the
sabre was not very well proven.
There is no question that Mrs Sim-
mons advanced on Kellison with
the sabre but she never struck with
it.

In this state it has been held
that homicide committed by a
drunken man is murder only in
the second degree. This was
Kellison's hope as it was proved
that he was drunk to a certain ex-
tent, but the jury held him account-
able.

During the trial Kellison's moth-
er and sister sat near him. The
verdict was no surprise to those
who had listened to the trial.

Half His Memory

One day the foreman of the
grand jury appeared with a witness
who had suffered a loss of memo-
ry. The witness said he had
bought whiskey in this county
during the past year, but that he
could not remember who he had
bought it of. On being question-
ed by the judge he answered the
same thing.

The Judge said, "This reminds
me of a character in Greenbrier
County named Devil Bill McClung."
He said one day: "I seem to have
lost half my memory. I can recol-
lect all the debts that are coming
to me and forget all the debts I
owe. I've lost half my memory."

The Judge excused the witness,
but from indications we are of the
opinion that this line of answers
to the grand jury is what is known
as a latter cooler, and that it can
only be played once in a county.
A charitable lawyer at the bar sug-
gested that maybe the witness was
in what an old man in Virginia cal-
led an "alcoholic trance."

Right of Way Case

The case of the county court
against John A. Geiger was sub-
mitted to a jury on a question of
compensation. A county road to
take the place of the Snake Den-
road was located through Mr.
Geiger's farm. The road passed
through his land for 145 rods. The
land owner asked \$300 and the
commissioners allowed him \$20.
He asked for a jury. This is one
of the cases a man is not allowed
to put a price on his own land. A
jury of freeholders was empanel-
led and brought a verdict of \$30,
which was sufficient to carry the
costs against the county, which
were heavy.

The Grand Jury.

The grand jury found a hun-
dred and thirty odd indictments,
but many of them were joint in-
dictments, and in all several hun-
dred people were indicted. A felo-
ny indictment was returned
against A. J. Wanless for obtain-
ing money from Mrs. Mattie V.
Moore on false pretenses. He
has been in jail on another charge
in which he was not indicted.
The grand jury occupied a room
down stairs, and it was a wonder-
ful improvement over the usual
practice of sitting up stairs and
jamming the people who want to
get into the jury room through a
narrow passage that leads to the
court-room. Down stairs the
broad hall accommodated every-
one knocking for admission to the
grand jury room.

Notes

Jacob S. Moore bought in the
farm land of W. H. Cleek which
was sold, and E. M. Arbogast the
mountain land.
Five horses of the Wm. McGill
estate were sold for \$318.
Miss Mary McLaughlin acted as
court stenographer in the Kel-
lison trial.
The case of R. L. Malcomb and
Company in insolvent proceedings
was referred to Commissioner Mc-
Neil.
The dowry question in the case
settling Capt Wm. L. McNeal's
estate was submitted at this term.

Ototo

Mrs Maggy Barlow has been on
the sicklist, but we hope to see
her recover soon.
Fletcher McCollam has moved
to the Hamilton place on the
Knapps Creek.
Miss Alice Rodgers and sister
were visiting friends on Stony
Creek last week.
Sharp Brothers are doing a big
ushing business with their saw
mill. They are saving for a lot of
their neighbors.
Amos Beverage says there is
no place like Beaver Dam.
We are glad to say that we
have a daily mail to Ototo.
Ototo will be on a boom when
we get the phone line in.
—Snow Flake.
PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
are the brightest, fastest and easi-
est to use. Sold H. R. Echols, 105

Clawson.

Mr Editor—I have never yet
seen anything from this place in
your paper, and perhaps many of
your readers do not know there
is such a place. I will give you a
few items for publication.

Clawson is situated on the
Greenbrier River six miles above
Marlinton. It has a railway sid-
ing a flag station and a few dwell-
ing houses. It has a post office
with John Perry Postmaster.

We think winter is over since
the Easter storm broke and we
hope to have better weather from
now on.

We were sorry to hear of G. W.
Allen losing his house by fire.

H. A. Walton's school closed
last Friday night at Pleasant Hill
with an entertainment which was
enjoyed by all present except those
who were too drunk to enjoy it,
and who caused some confusion.

We are sorry to see the young
men of our country led astray by
the so called "Speakeasies." It is
difficult to have religious exercise
or any kind of public meeting at
this place of late with out whiskey
or drunken men to contend with.

Concerning the subject of li-
censed saloons we are of the same
opinion as the Voter from Acad-
emy in last week's issue. If we
have laws in our county to pre-
vent the sale of whiskey in our
county let us make the best possi-
ble use of them. If not, let it be
sold in as decent a manner as pos-
sible. We are bitterly opposed to
licensed saloons, but we are much
more opposed to the speakeasy.

Of the two evils let us choose the
lesser. We would like to hear
from others on this subject.
Mrs Nancy Moore is on the sick
list at this writing.

W. M. Dean was in this part a
short time ago. His machines are
all right and have the best im-
provements of any machines yet
introduced to this county.

Give us J. B. Grimes for Super-
intendent of Free Schools. As
for the Commissioners of County
Court and Clerks of both Circuit
and County Courts, we are will-
ing to let good enough alone. We
think it would be hard to get men
who would fill the offices better.

Getting out and delivering ties
has been the order of the day.

We notice the killing of im-
mortal birds is extensively carried
on in this neighborhood. Where
is our game warden?

J. Carr expects to erect a
nice dwelling house this summer.
We like to see our neighborhood
improve.

The most needed improvement
is better roads. We have no road
at all.

—Observer.

Stony Bottom.

Plenty of Mdd.

Gordon Slaven has moved to
town.

George McLaughlin of Madlin-
ton was visiting friends here a few
days ago.

Ed Shawalter has said good bye
and left for his future home in
Marlinton.

Paul-Baion was here on busi-
ness Monday.

S. C. Galford was in this part
Sunday visiting friends and look-
ing after his interests.

C. P. Adams returned home on
Saturday from a few days visit in
Kentucky.

Grove Woodcell was in this
part recently.

R. H. Bailey says he is at home
again and is not going away.

Misses Eva and Bertie Mc-
Laughlin were visiting Miss Lucy
Adams Saturday and Sunday.

Lanty Rider seems to have some
great attraction in this part.

Mrs Mary E. Galford is very
ill.

Mrs Allan Galford is slowly im-
proving.

Adam Geiger was in Marlinton
Monday on business.

—Stoney.

I will be at these places the
following dates to practice my
profession:
Seibert, April 11, for 3 days
Beard, April 15, 4 days
Huntersville, April 21, 5 days
Cass April 28 4 days
Durbin, May 1, 3 days
T. Repose, May 4, 3 days.
O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist.

Condensed Jag Producer.

Mr Editor:

Hallowed as are the memoirs
of an intermittent and friekish
friendship with one Bacchus, and
suspicious as we are of the advent
of old time revels in new toga and
guise, we put out a willing hand
and let fall a tender caress upon
the familiar form of the passing
bottle—passing into the musty
and unsequestered past, to take
up its abode with other idols not
forgotten, but of days of yore.

The whiskey tablet, a mere pill,
seems destined to wreak this un-
welcome change upon a hitherto
appreciative humanity, forgetting
that our affections have become
fixed and moss grown by mere
force of habit. This innocent-
looking tablet does further vio-
lence to fond recollections, in
removing from their sphere the
old stone jug and the big squat
quart. Yet withal this aspirant
has its redeeming points: it makes
an elegant appeal for space in the
fisherman's paraphernalia and the
fisherman and the trout's grip.
The theater goer need not go out
between acts, and the church go-
er, forgetting the coming admoni-
tion—Look not upon the peller of
whatsoever color—can palm off
malaria or jaundice, and dissolve
one of the innocents while sitting
in his pew. Government revenue
will go on the still hunt for Cor-
nell, the tyinofender. We will
have "moonshine pills; the pill
habit; Mrs Carrie Nation will add
to her outfit, and lasting honor
and a million await the man in-
venting a chaser. W. A. S.

Greenbank

B. F. McElwee, of Dunmore,

was in town Saturday.
Mrs N. J. Rock, of Dunmore,
was in town Saturday, and the re-
ports say she bought the Cooper
property in town.

W. B. Freeman of Top Alle-
ghany was in town Monday.

A little boy, who gives his name
as Billy Thumb, claims to be ele-
ven years old, says he came from
Tug River, Kentucky, is the sharp-
est chap in the county, I think.
He is making his home near town
at present.

Give us a man for County Court
who does not use whiskey in any
way. Who will not favor open
saloons or pig's ears in any way.

The ladies will give a supper in
the basement of the Methodist
church in Greenbank April 19,
commencing at 3 o'clock, closing
about 10. The proceeds will go
towards furnishing the Methodist
parsonage. A cordial invitation
is extended to all.

There will be preaching at this
place next Sunday April 13 at 11
a. m. by Rev J. W. McNeal.

Andrew Sheets has sold his
town property to W. B. Freeman,
of Top Alleghany, and will move
to Cass in the near future, having
rented the Allan Burner property.

Sunset

Hurrah for snow and cold weath-
er. We don't believe an early
Easter makesan early spring. The
birds have left and the frogs gone
to hole.

Very little sugar made in this
part.

Every body seems to be on the
move: John McAlpin has moved
to Stony Bottom; Fletcher McColl-
am to the Hamilton place; Hugh
Jordan to the Lantz farm; Frank
Dever has moved to a house on
his father's farm.

We understand that Jake Moore
of Elk has bought a part of the
Wm. Cleek land, and will move on
it soon.

Thomas Malcomb made a trip
to Elk with his wagon.

James Harper made a visit to
Healing Springs to see Mr Prit-
chard. We are sorry to hear that
he is not improving.

Joe Phillips started to take his
mother home last week but met
with high water and logs.

Steps are being taken toward
commencing work on the new
church.

We hear that a Sunday school
will be started quite soon at Sun-
set.

Yours for cold weather XX

Lobelia.

There was lots of eggs eat here
Easter, and a deep snow followed
the contest.

T. A. Bruffey was in town on
April 3 laying off town lots for
Hodges and Son.

We have had great improve-
ments made on the Lobelia Mill.
P. M. Townsend has had fairly
good success making molasses.

Mrs W. B. Hill has purchased a
lot in this town.

Look out! another wedding in
sight. A turkey's head was seen
on the block.

W. G. Curry is preparing to
build a storehouse in town.

G. M. Williams expects to move
his sawmill to the river near Lau-
rel Run as soon as the roads are
suitable.

B. R. Fowler and son were seen
in this part visiting W. J. Fowler.
W. B. Hill was at home on a
visit some days ago.

—Mr Meddler.

Auction Sale

OF REAL ESTATE AND
Personal Property.

On Tuesday, May 6th, 1902, we
will offer for sale at public auc-
tion to the highest bidder, the fol-
lowing real estate and personal
property, located on Greenbrier
River in Pocahontas County W.
Va., one mile from Collins station
namely: 280 acres of land more or
less of which 200 acres is well tim-
bered with white oak and red oak
and some ash and hemlock.

7 head of cows.
1 three year old heifer
1 head of yearling cattle.
4 head of horses, 3 work horses
and 1 two year old colt.

7 hogs
1 good Turnbull wagon
1 McCormick mowing machine
1 McCormick hay rake

Other farming implements and
household and kitchen furniture,
and other articles too numerous
to mention.

Terms of sale: Five dollars and
under cash; over five dollars on a
credit until October 1, 1902, nego-
tiable note bearing interest with
two good indorsers.

SAMUEL J. HEVNER AND
BROTHERS
Swecker, Auctioneer.

Valuable Farms

To be Rented at Public Auction.

On SATURDAY, APRIL 19,
I will rent at Public Auction to
the highest bidder, on the prem-
ises near Durbin, two farms for
one year from April 1, 1902, as
follows:

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Soots,
Free Maidenlike to Johnny Groat,
I fiddle a hole in a' your coats,
I fiddle a hole in a' your coats,
An' faith he'll print it. — Burns.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily Sunday		No 142 Daily Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.50	Forrest	11.50
2.12	Clover Lick	11.55
2.25	Harper	12.00
2.30	Marlington	12.05
3.12	Buckeye	12.15
3.20	Dan	12.25
3.30	Seeber	12.35
3.32	Boards	12.40
4.10	Droop Mountain	9.25
4.32	Tenick	9.05
4.41	Spring Creek	8.55
5.03	Anthony	8.35
5.13	Kelster	8.25
5.38	Little Sulphur	8.00
5.45	Whitcomb	7.55
5.55	Roucoverto	7.45

Connection made at Ronceverte to
and from Washington, Baltimore
Philadelphia, New York, Richmond,
Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St.
Louis and Chicago.

Many important communica-
tions were crowded out this week.

A sewage pipe is being laid from
Central Hotel which will drain
Main Street.

The Pocahontas Bargain House
is giving away memorandum books
with clender free. Ask for one.

E. M. Arbogast is building an
addition to his property opposite
the temporary curthuse.

A man from Elk said he believed
the snow would stay on this
year until the flies would blow it.

Rev Wm. T. Price will preach at
Cass next Sunday morning at 11
o'clock, and give a Bible lecture at
night.

Greenbrier Presbytery meets at
Alderson Tuesday night, April 29.
Rev W. T. Price and Rev G. W.
Nickel will attend from Marlinton.

As the spring advances the need
of better water is felt in Marlinton
and several have tapped the Bank
of Marlinton's water main. A
good many more want water, and
it is likely the demand will equal
the supply.

A fatal disease resembling
peritonitis is destroying many of the
best sheep in Highland County.
In the Monterey valley from Monterey
to Dublin, about seven miles
it is reported that two hundred
sheep have died within two weeks.

The Staunton Spectator regrets
the loss to Staunton society of Mr.
Frank Diehl, the Jeweler, and
family, who has recently located in
Marlington. It also says of Mr.
Diehl: "The people of his newly-
adopted town will find him industri-
ous, courteous, and competent."

Moffett Poage Camp of Confe-
durate Veterans held a meeting at
the court-house last Saturday, in
pursuance of a call by Commis-
sioner S. M. Gay. The Secretary, H.
P. McLaughlin, has promised a
detailed account of the meeting
which we hope to publish next
week.

R. C. McCandlish and wife were
in Marlinton last week. They
drove over from Huttonsville and
had an experience with April snow
drifts that will be long remembered.
Mr McCandlish was in atten-
dance as a witness in court. In
a short while he will take charge
of a bank in Maryland.

A long article in one of the lead-
ing magazines is devoted to the
subject of beautifying the town. A
great deal is applicable to this
place, there being plenty of room
for improvement. There are too
many loose boards, boxes, barrels,
and almost everything else lying a
round loose. If each man would
clean up around his own premises
we would soon see a neater town.

Marlington has always been noted
for its gardens, and from ap-
pearances they will be as good
this year as ever. The late warm
days have brought the profession-
al man and storekeeper alike from
their place of business for a close
conjunction with nature, and much
ground has been broken inside the
corporation, and many fine large
blossoms are being shown in testi-
mony of the potwollers zeal.

A young man appeared at the
undertakers establishment Wed-
nesday night about midnight and
seemed much wrought up. He
said there had been a freight
wreck on his division and his brother
had been killed. He got Mr.
Yeager to prepare a burial outfit,
and they waited for the train. It
came in and his brother was alive
and well, and there had been no
wreck. It turned out that the
young man had had a very realistic
dream in which he had seen his
brother killed in a wreck.

G. W. Barnhard of Marlinton,
has two freaks of nature in way
of hens eggs. The larger one is a
about the size of a robin's egg,
while the other is about half the
size of that. They seem perfectly
normal in every way except size,
and were laid by a large Brahma
hen. Mr Barnhard has had them
for 26 years and during that time
he has shown them to owners of
large collections of eggs, and not
one has ever seen a hen's egg near
as small. Mr Barnhard values
them highly, not only because of
their oddity, but having kept them
so long. He has refused many
tempting offers from enthusiastic
egg collectors.

Gathered by Rev Wm. T. Price on His
Recent Trip to Upper Pocahontas.

A Readable Mass of Matter: The
Legend Concerning Michaels Peak.
A Much Cut up Revolutionary Sol-
dier, and "Other Things too Num-
erous to Mention."

Michaels Peak, an eminence o-
verlooking Dunmore, is a very
picturesque object, and commands
one of the very interesting views
that is such an attractive feature
of our mountain scenery. It
sometimes goes by the name of
Michaels Fort. There is a tradi-
tion that during the Revolution-
ary War a Royalist named Michael
refused here for a time. The
contour of the cliff is very suggest-
ive of a fortress, and if there was
a flag hoisted it would look very
fancy.

Mrs Rachel Patterson, of Glade
Hill, is a daughter of the Revolution
by one of the clearest of
clains. Her grandfather, Samuel
Gilmore of Rockbridge County,
was a pioneer and was of Scotch-
Irish ancestry. He came there
previous to the Revolution from
Bucks County, Pennsylvania. In
an engagement with Tarleton's
Dragoons in the Waxhaw settle-
ments he received twenty-two sa-
vage wounds and was left for dead.
A British soldier passed him as he
lay with his face to the ground,
turned him over with his foot ex-
claiming with an oath "this rebel
is dead enough"; struck him with
his bayonet in the ribs, and pass-
ed on.

Miss Sue McCarty is teaching
her second school at the Patter-
son school-house on upper Glade
Hill, with an enrollment of twen-
ty-three pupils.

The Gibson Brothers at Frost
have a very commodious new
house on the way located on the
site of the oldhome, recently burn-
ed. When completed according
to plans it will be quite a showy
country residence.

The friends of the venerable
Andrew Herold, one of the oldest
and much esteemed citizens of
Knapps Creek, are much concern-
ed over his precarious state of
health. He has been suffering for
several months from the infirmi-
ties due to his advanced age, 80
or more years, all relief seems to
be almost despaired of by his phy-
sicians.

Near "Aunt Betsy" Sharp's on
her road from Frost to Glade Hill
is a group of sugar trees that
arrest the attention. One is of
large dimensions, and appears to
be much older than any other in
view. Clustered about it are a
number of others, with large im-
posing trunks four and five feet in
diameter, and a few perhaps still larger
and are the largest trees in their
proportions of any the writer has
ever observed anywhere. They are
the princes of the sugar maple
forest, and long may they be per-
mitted to stand as representatives
of what was once so useful to the
comfort of our pioneer people.

The engineers were at work
Wednesday, April 23, opposite
Spice Island about half way up the
ridge on the west bank of Knapps
Creek. This island is about two
miles from Marlinton on the way
to Huntersville. They must be
getting ready for an aerial transit
over Marlinton by balloon loco-
motive.

Peter McCarty is suffering from a
severe sprain of the left ankle,
which is a great inconvenience at
his busy season. His large and
valuable property shows what in-
dustry will make of our Pocaho-
ntas hills and narrow dells in
the way of fruits, grains and grasses,
and other good things too nu-
merous to mention.

Rev G. S. Weiford is teaching
his second school for the season at
Browns Creek school house, with
an enrollment of twenty three.

Robert Rider has leased lands
of Mrs Martha Dille, near Dil-
ley's mill and is putting up a new
house in the virgin forest.

The writer saw two calves near
the Browns Creek group of lithia
springs so much alike that if they
belonged to him he would have to
rely on a private mark to tell Dick
from Daisy.

Walter Bird of Browns Moun-
tain is a foreman on the O'Connell
railway construction work near the
White Sulphur.

Mary Price McCarty, a name
the writer is proud of, is
fond of her books and has not mis-
sed a day at school the past win-
ter at Mr Tabor.

In passing through a field near
the head waters of Browns Creek
the writer met a turkey gobbler
of phenomenal size that was gob-
bling and displaying his plumage
in fine style, but as soon as he
saw the writer he seemed suspicious
and quietly vanished from view.

Reece and Fred Ditchard were
notified Saturday afternoon of
their brother Robert's serious ill-
ness and traveled all night to
reach the Healing Springs to see
him. Upon their arrival it was
their pleasure to find their brother
better.

Mrs Col Pritchard was quite in-
disposed for a few days intensi-
fied by anxiety over her son's pre-
carious health.

There does not seem to be so
much new land cleared up but a
great deal of work is going on
in fence repairing, sowing oats and
cutting brush and briars on neg-
lected fields.

Since the changes in postal ar-
rangements several neighborhood
are feeling very lonesome and are
hoping for the era of rural deliv-
ery to be soon ushered in.

J. Frank Patterson, of Glade
Hill, a devoted Confederate vet-
eran, is serenely passing his old age
at his nice sequestered home enjoy-
ing improved health. He treasures
up the memories of his comrades,
now in their silent tents, and is
desirous of doing all he can to pre-
serve their names from being for-
gotten. It was his good fortune
to serve during the war with many
noble spirited men whose names
should ever be remembered for
their pure characters and patriotic
sacrifices; men who aimed to be
the first on advance and the last
in retreat.

Miss Maud Mason is teaching
her second school at the Sinks in
the extreme upper verge of the
county.

Robert R. Mason, so widely
known as a timber operator, has
conditionally purchased the Maud
Jennings property at Dunmore.

Rev H. W. McLaughlin is ex-
pected home in about two weeks
from his tour to JPalestine.

Dunmore seems to be on the
eve of becoming widely known for
its variety and medicinal prop-
erties of its waters that abound in
such profusion in that vicinity.

Arrangements are being made
to put the Driscoll Lithia on the
market, and it will be in much de-
mand when its virtues become
known as a table water.

Amos Fertig has purchased a
part of the Wanless farm on Thor-
ney Creek and is preparing to put
out a crop. He is living at J. F.
Wanless's at present.

Miss Emma Warwick is teach-
ing her second school and is in
charge of the Glade Hill school
with an enrollment of sixteen, and
all making fine progress.

The farmers are putting out a
large acreage of oats in upper Po-
c ahontas and will plant a great
deal of corn and potatoes to meet
the heavy demand for these staple
articles the coming year.

John Noel has moved into his
new house near Dunmore.

Joseph Loury, Jr. and Miss E. A.
McLaughlin were recently married
in Tennessee and are residents
of that State for the present.

Wallace McLaughlin and Wm.
T. Moore are skidding logs for a
very large sawset with a view to
sawing lumber for residences,
barns and fences on Browns Creek
Mr Krmer is repairing the bou-
levard opposite the Bird saw set,
and has his tree half pitched at the
three mile tree half way between
Marlington and Huntersville. By
sliding and slipping away the bou-
levard has become a narrow way.

Three points are clamoring for
the much talked of bridge across
the upper Greenbrier: Cloverlick
Forrest and Cass. The location
of this improvement promises to
be a paramount issue in the pend-
ing primary election. It is the op-
inion of some thoughtful citizens
that this matter should be suspend-
ed until the location of the new
railroad is determined on as it
may make very great changes in
reference to a number of import-
ant neighborhoods.

DUNMORE.

Fine weather at this writing.

Farmers are making good use
of it. If people who have land
others who can get it do not plant
sow and plant more this year than
ever before the most of them will
go to the wall.

Brother W. T. Price preached
at Dunmore Sunday, and is spend-
ing a few days with friends.

C. B. Swecker and C. E. Pritch-
ard were at Travelers Repose Sat-
urday, and report a lively sale.

A great many goods are being
hailed from Durbin to Highland
County.

John S. Jackson of Pennsylvania,
is spending some time at this
place.

Fred and Reece Pritchard went
to see their brother Robert Sat-
urday, who is quite ill yet.

Mrs M. C. Dille is improving
some.

Mrs S. C. Pritchard is better.
Mrs Phil Edmiston is quite sick.
Sheriff E. N. Moore has return-
ed.

Arbogast and Smith are doing
some good work on the roads, and
our roads need work.

We understand that Mr John
R. Warwick, Commissioner of the
Court, is going to build a bridge
at Cass; build a road from Cass to
Greenbank; and a road from Cass to
Dunmore. That will be nice.

Then some of the people at Cass
are going to have the depot at
Forrest moved up about where the
X-Roads school house was burn-
ed. That would be so nice for us
Dunmore people. We think the
bridge will be built where people
can get to it and where it will cost
the least money, and where it will
accommodate the most people and
that is Forrest. We have a road
to get there and do not need a
bridge to get to the river.

Poyer is booming. Mr Beck
will soon have the railway complet-
ed to his big mill. Quite a lot of
new buildings have been put up at
that point.

C. A. Yeager and son were in
town Saturday.

L. E. Campbell has sold his fine
team.

Mrs L. E. Campbell has com-
pleted her course in dress making,
and has her diploma, and is now
ready for work.

Dr J. L. Lambert has moved to
Cass.

J. C. Bierly, depot agent at For-
rest, died at Forrest Monday, of
pneumonia, and was taken to
Frankford for burial. Mr Bierly
was a fine young man and made
many friends while here.

John A. Moore and lady were
shopping at Dunmore Monday.
We are glad to see Mrs F. R.
Moyers out again.

Big Bill McLaughlin planted
out another peach orchard—it's a

boy and a girl!

H. M. Moore is in Covington
this week to see his brother the
Judge before he goes to New
York.

The big trial will come off Sat-
urday at Dunmore before Judge
Hudson.

We would like to see some work
done on that Snake Den road
soon.

MR POOH.

DUNMORE—Delayed.

J. S. Jackson, of Peru, Indiana,
is out on a visit.

B. M. Yeager was in town Mon-
day.

This will be a good season to
raise horse radish and ducks.
Samuel Sheets is moving to
Marlington this week.

T. P. Moyers is going to en-
large his store—it's a girl.

C. E. and Reese Pritchard are
off to see their brother Robert who
is quite ill.

The Lantz and Moore sales
were largely attended and Auction-
eer Swecker got good prices for
everything.

Mrs M. C. Dille has moved to
Greenbank.

G. C. Coper, the mountaintop
man, was in town Tuesday.

28 wagon loads of goods left
Forrest Saturday, and then the
river got up and we could not get
across. We must have a bridge.

Miss Hattie Jackson is going to
live at Marlington a while.

The farmers don't plant more
corn and taters than here before
they will be left.

We expect to get the snake den
road his summer.

MR POOH.

GREEN BANK.

Mr Editor: Spring is here for
the peewees are singing sweetly.

The supper last Saturday was
largely attended, which betokens
the high esteem in which Rev J.
W. McNeel and family are held by
the people, and they offer heart-
felt thanks to all for the hearty co-
operation in the furnishing of the
pageant. The handsome sum
of \$33.00 was realized.

Amos Gillespie of Arbovale was
in town Monday.

Sandy Paterson is moving to J.
W. Rileys.

Andrew Sheets is moving to
Cass.

E. O. Moore has returned to
his farm, and says winter is broke.

C. L. Burner of Cass was in
town Monday looking to business.

David Grogg of Arbovale has
the finest horse in the county.

Styrl Ward of Randolph was in
town Monday, and bought a fine
team of horses from James Dar-
nell of Boyer, W. Va.

When you come to town don't
go in the spring-house at night,
and mix drinks in the milk pans,
and spoil the milk. A tracer is
after you now and may overtake
you—(Personal).

The P. M. has the gripe.

From reports it seems that Dur-
bin and Cass have changed ends.
Where are our officers, that they
don't stop the saloons?

We were pained to hear of the
death of Mr J. C. Bierly, depot
agent at Forrest, and would offer
sympathy to the bereaved family
and friends of the deceased and
pray God's blessing on them.

Earl Arbogast sold his match
black horses to Styrl Ward for a
fancy price last Tuesday.

Whoever got the ax from the
ice-box Saturday night had better
return it at once and save trouble
as a tracer is out and will overtake
you—(Personal).

Somebody pushed in a window
in the Moomau store last Monday
night, but nothing was taken.
Shot-guns are ready so be careful.

A VOTER.

WEST UNION.

Mrs Nan Beverage is on the
sick-list.

Our Sunday school is going on
fine at the Spruce Flats. May the
blessing of God be with them.

John Curry was a caller in this
part last Sunday.

C. B. VanReenans log rolling
went off all OK.

There will be meeting by Rev
Crabtree next Sunday at West
Union.

Mr Gay, our road man was in
this part lately.

Grant Smith is sawing now.
Watch out another wedding in
sight.

John Galford is hauling lumber
for Smith.

Miss Ada Doyle, accompan-
ied by her sister was a caller at G. K.
Rogers last week.

SNOW DRIFT.

LOBELIA.

Snow, rain, hail, and it snowed
again, and we are having fine
weather now. Feed just out, and
we will have to cut some of the
long timothy soon.

A. W. Hill is on the sicklist.

Rev Callison preached Sun-
day night and Sunday morning.

The Methodist Sunday school
opened Sunday April 6. This is
the first Sunday school for New
Lebanon church.

We have three sawmills now at
Lobelia, sawing all kinds of lum-
ber.

We hear every body complain-
ing about roads. We have none
and are getting along. We want
the County Court to divide the
money and throw us a little bit.

As to Circuit and County Clerks
I say let her stand or give us a
Republican outfit and we will not
kick.

Give us a new County Superin-
tendent. As for our friend J. B.
Grimes, we can say naught against
him: he is a first class man from
the bottom of his shoes to the top
of his head. He deserves credit,
and would make a good County
Clerk, or any other position of
trust. He could would fill the po-
sition he applies for.

We learn today that the big fan-
nery we should have had, has de-
cided to locate at Richmond, and
will commence their plant at once.
They will erect a big hotel and
build about 75 houses for their em-
ployees. They will give work to
1500 hands in the woods. One of
these companies comes from Chic-
ago; one from Lockhaven, and
another from DewDrop, Pa.
As soon as the storm breaks we
will write again. A VOTER.

STAMPING CREEK.

We are having some very fine
weather, and farmers are busy
preparing the ground for crops.

John Silva and family, accom-
panied by C. V. Silva, started for
Oklahoma last Saturday. Their
loss will be sadly felt in this com-
munity by all, and Mr Silva will
be greatly missed in the church.

Snowden Rose started for Mc-
Clinton's camp last Wednesday.
James Fairbanks and Frank Glad-
well having returned from there
and reported good wages and
plenty to eat.

Mrs Ethel King and sister Miss
Edna Sharp were visiting friends
at Buckeye last week.

Alex. Robinson has started up
his saw-mill again, and the girls
say have real attractive young
men in his employ.

Messrs Frank Gibson, Uriah
Kramer, Harvey Fairburns, Ed-
gar and Dock Waugh, and the
Misses Waugh were pleasant call-
ers at N. C. Sharp's Sunday.

Frank Sharp, of Gilmer Co., is
visiting his uncle N. C. Sharp at
this writing.

Lee Cackley is busy putting up
posts for his telephone line con-
necting in the near future with the
Payne line.

W. L. King visited home from
Friday until Monday, when he re-
turned to Fayette where he has a
large contract for stone work on a
new line of railroad.

Hoover Adkison and C. K.
Grimes are working the saw mill
that was moved from Stamping
Creek to Swago last week. Ho-
over makes a trip to Stamping
Creek every Saturday evening.

Dolph Ware was visiting Har-
vey Boblett Sunday.

Martin Boblett is farming now
at his home which he purchased
by agreement with Geo. Grimes.

Martin says his rather lonesome
there now, but he hopes to have
more company soon.

Anyone wishing to have first-
class dress-making or millinery
done will do well to call on Mrs R.
A. Grimes.

We are sorry to learn that N. C.
Sharp lost a valuable steer a few
days ago.

Mrs Henry Rose has traded her
black horse off to Mr McNeel for
a 2-year old colt and money boot.

William Liptrap says "Just be-
cause she made them goo-goo
eyes," and wears a large bouquet
of his choice flowers.

Willard Overholt tore his whis-
kers off just because it was another
pair of boys.

Our new pastor, Rev Lynch,
will preach at the Stamping creek
school house next Sunday.

A marble expert was on the
Creek the other day, and puts the
marble in this part of the country
as fine, if not the finest, in the
world. The

An immense deal in coal land was perfected in Fayette county amounting to six thousand acres of the most valuable coal land in the state. The price paid not given out. The capital stock one hundred thousand dollars, all subscribed. The Dillon Company proposes to make leases of its land and may develop some of the tract.

Hon William Seymour Edwards will be married the approaching summer. The bride elect is Miss Hope Christensen of Brooklyn, N. J., a daughter of General Christensen, and she is at present in Copenhagen, Denmark, where she will be joined by Mr Edwards and accompanied home.

TWO COMPANIES

There are two dams across the Greenbrier River. One is built by a company that says the public be damned as far as fish are concerned. They allow the water to fall in a perpendicular stream eleven feet; too far for any thing short of a flying fish to overcome. The company is too powerful to be even indicted for unlawful obstruction of the stream and too contrary to allow some of us fishermen to fix their dam so that a fish can climb it. We refer to the Saint Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company of Roncverto, West Virginia. At Cass there is a saw mill that is the pride of the county. The company has a dam across the river, and the water issues from the dam on a sluice way which even the most enfeebled sucker could climb. In arranging the dam this way they have shown a consideration for the public which we appreciate. We refer to the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company and thank them for their unselfishness.

SPEAKEASIES CLOSED.

Prosecuting Attorney McNeel made a kind of Justice Jerome raid through the Upper End, scattering the speakeasy men before him like chaff from a threshing machine. At Cass the liquor men were advertising their business and competition was strong. The prosecuting attorney passed over the place with a flaming sword, and last Saturday there was nothing to drink there but water. Several were placed in jail, others under bond, and some were driven to the woods where they will subsist on roots and berries until allowed to come in. Watching pigs ear men is like keeping hogs out of the corn. It is eternal vigilance only that succeeds. One young man said the way to do was to put the pigs in a pen, meaning the jail. The conditions in Marlinton are the best they have been for a number of years. There is no speakeasy, and we have one drug store which supplies the county with legitimate drugs, and which does not wish to imperil its trade by handling liquor. Just now all our drinking men are going to the city for their daily drink.

IN THE INTEREST OF GOOD ROADS

Editor Pocahontas Times Dear Sir: I will do all I can in persuading the Washington people to send up the Good Roads Train to Marlinton. I will write and do my best to get them to come. If the program is made up for this year we will stand a good chance of getting them next season. Before I came to this country I was used to the best roads in the world, but one cannot expect a new country thinly populated to have such roads, but what roads we do make we ought to see that the money we pay is properly laid out and not wasted or enriched a few individuals. What would do a lot of good would be to elect a special man in each district to look through the road commissioner's accounts and see that the money the people pay is spent on what they pay it for, and all accounts itemized and published yearly in your columns. I don't, of course, say that the road forces are not put on the road, but if the accounts were published it would make the people more satisfied and not grumble in their traces.

Yours Sincerely,
LATIMER TUKE,
Linnwood, W. Va.,
April 20, 1902

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned at his office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, until Tuesday, 20th day of May, 1902, at 12 o'clock, M., for the construction of a new piece of Public road in the Greenbank District of Pocahontas County from a point at or near where the "Back Alleghany Road" crosses Woods Run, to the mouth of Stillington Creek, on the line located by Geo. Baxter, J. W. Oliver, and A. C. L. Gatewood, Viewers. Said road is to be built in accordance with the plans and specifications now on file in my office. Each bid must be accompanied with bond and security, in the penalty of \$500.00, conditioned for the faithful performance of the contract. The Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids. By order of the County Court.
S. L. BROWN,
Clerk County Court

STAMPING CREEK.

We believe Spring has come at last. M. E. Hoblett says farming is not what the old folks say it is. D. F. Gladwell is still looking for his interests on the Creek. Emory expects to start to the west as soon as the dogwood bloom appears. John Silva and family have returned from Oklahoma. Mr Silva failed to find a suitable farm in the west. Harvey Fairburns and Dancy Baughman were callers on the Creek Sunday. Mary Ginger and son made a pleasant call at W. H. Boblett's.

DILLEYS MILL.

We are having some nice weather for April, but still the wind does blow. Willie Grimes started for the Green Mountains a few days ago. His best girl mourns his loss, but we hope he will soon return. There will be preaching at Mr. Zion next Sunday by Rev. Peck. We hope the people will all come out. We are glad that W. G. still goes to the Buzzard church. That's right; we don't blame him when he has an interest to look after. Miss Ada Hogsett and sister are visiting on Thorny Creek. There is a girl in the hills who says she would n't mind losing the Shinnabery, if she had not lost the sugar camp, for she does love sugar.

BROWNS CREEK.

We have had very fine weather the last week, and lots of oats was sown and garden made. Samuel Higgins and Company have commenced threshing again after a long time. It seems very strange to hear of threshing in April. Misses Ada and Morella Hogsett are visiting on Thorny creek. Mrs. Josiah Dilleys is very ill at this time. Dr. Patterson is attending physician. Willie Shrader is going to plant four acres in potatoes—it's a fine girl! Rev. G. S. Weir's school will close next Friday. He has conducted one of the best schools that has been taught on our creek. The scholars made rapid progress in their studies. The patrons wish him to teach for them next year. H. P. McLaughlin was over in Bath County last week on business. George H. McLaughlin of Marlinton was around last week looking after his interests. Amos McCarty and Strickler Hoover have returned home from the camp. Old Aunt Becca Corbett was visiting friends on our creek several days last week. Walter Grimes was a caller on our Creek last Sunday. Walter knows where the kettle boils the strongest. We would like to elect a commissioner of the court who favors good roads, and let the bridges alone for the present. Good roads first, then bridges if it is necessary, at the most suitable place.

SNOW DROP.

LOBELIA

Hello Mr Editor: The toads and whoppers have begun to squall, and I think we can just be faithful a little longer. Spring will open up and we can have a "mess of ramps." William Morgan has his new house about completed and expects to move in soon. Walter Curry is off to Seebert today on business. He is ready to begin work on his store building, which he expects to have completed by the middle of August. We have two good Sunday-schools at Lobelia; at the M. E. church in the morning and at the Baptist church in the evening. Harper Anderson passed through town to-day with a calf on his shoulder. Harper is a husher. A. A. Hamilton of Nicholas Co. was here last visiting his wife. One day last week two of the hands by the name of Harris and Mitchum, who have been working at the stove mill, at Mr Peck's, fell out with each other while eating dinner, the trouble starting in play they got mad and when dinner was over they had some cross-words and made a pass or two a each other with sticks, which amounted to nothing. They then went on to the mill, and the quarrel continued until they fought, one with a stove, the other with a spade. Harris was knocked unconscious, and his head badly cut; Mitchum's head was cut and bruised up very badly. Dr. Thrasher was summoned and rendered surgical aid. The men are getting a long very well. The Justice fined them \$5 apiece, and not having the money they had to call on friends to prevent them going to jail. We hope they will learn a lesson from this not to engage in such work anymore. Mrs. Mary Boblett was visiting at Mr McCarty's one day lately. Old Grump.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

All parties owing the late I. L. Sanders will please pay the same to the undersigned Administrator on or before April 30th, 1902. All parties having accounts against the said I. L. Sander will please present them, duly proven, to the undersigned as soon as possible, for adjudication.
W. A. BRATTON,
Administrator of I. L. Sander.

NOTICE

All persons are notified not to give credit to my wife Mary Scott, she having left my bed and board without just cause.
C. E. SCOTT,
April 28, 1902.

NOTICE

On account of the uncertainty of travel on the railroad, the road condition of the county roads and making it next to impossible for those living at a distance to take advantage of my coming, I deferred my weekly visits to Marlinton until better weather, hence I wish to announce that I will resume my weekly visits to Marlinton Wednesday, May the 14th, coming up on the morning train and returning on the afternoon train of the same day. All wishing treatment of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, will please come in promptly as I will make these visits for a limited time only. As it involves considerable expense on my part to do this, it will be impossible to keep it up unless you come promptly. For further particulars inquire at Echols Drug Store.

H. R. JOHNSON, M. D.
Roncverto, W. Va.

HOUSE FOR RENT.

I will rent the 10-room house near the depot, in Marlinton. The property is very suitable for hotel purposes, or for a dwelling house. For particulars apply to the undersigned.
MRS. RELIA F. YEAGER,
Marlinton, W. Va.

L. Makowicz, (35c) the Merchant - Tailor,

Roncverto, W. Va.

Carries at all times a full line of up-to-date piece goods, consisting of both foreign and domestics.

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Charges reasonable.

Will be here every thirty days with samples to take orders.

One door east of Jackson, Cackley and Co's.

I will be at these places on the following dates to practice my profession:

Cass April 28th, 4 days

Durbin, May 1, 3 days

T. Repose May 4, 3 days.

O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist.

Contracts To Let

SKIDDING CONTRACTS FOR 3 to 6 TEAMS. APPLY TO
Greenbrier River Lumber Company,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Public Auction

of
Valuable Personal Property

IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF WEST VIRGINIA

In the matter of Wm. McGill, Bankrupt, In Bankruptcy.

Pursuant to a decree of said Court, entered at a Creditors meeting of said Bankrupt, held on the 10th day of April 1902, at Marlinton, in said district, the undersigned trustees of said Bankrupt will on

WEDNESDAY, MAY, 21, 1902

Proceed to sell at Public Auction to the Highest Bidder, for Cash, the following property, to-wit:

1st. About 360,000 feet of choice lumber, consisting of ash, cherry pine, basswood and other varieties. All stacked in a careful manner and ready for shipping along a spur track at Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia. This lumber has been hauled about seventeen miles and carefully selected and graded and has been stacked in such a manner that it is a very desirable lot of lumber to be shipped to the markets.

Said lumber is classified approximately as follows:

Ash	79,292 feet	Walnut	200
Bass & Cucumber	50,868	Cherry	2,220
Maple	65,703	Elm	1,900
White Oak	84,300	Birch	14,040
Poplar	8,150	Chestnut	1,860
Spruce	31,302	Other Lumber	3,300
Red Oak	7,360		

2nd. At the same time and on the same terms we will offer for sale same place other property, to-wit:

House hold and kitchen furniture, consisting of chairs, bedsteads, stoves, a shot gun and rifle, wardrobe and dresser, roll top desks, a copy press, type writer and desk, etc., etc. Mill men's tools and supplies, saws, harness, buggies, black smith's tools, chains, etc. Lubricating oil, wagons, cross cut-saw, etc., etc., etc.

One 20 horse power engine and boiler, complete sawmill outfit. A lot of 6, 8, 10, and 12 inch belting, shafting, gas pipe, and a complete cut off saw, iron frame.

Said sale will take place at Marlinton, W. Va., beginning on the day aforesaid, and will continue until all the aforesaid property is disposed of.

SALE AT SLATY FORK, Friday May 23, 1902

On Friday, May 23, 1902, at the mill site on the Hevener land at Slaty Fork, we will and the same terms one 40 horse power engine, sawmill and fixtures, and one-two horse wagon, and other articles belonging to the estate, including a gang edger, farming implements.

L. M. McCLINTIC.

W. A. BRATTON,

ANDREW PRICE,

Trustees.

SWECKER, Auctioneer

Grand Supper

(35c)

Menu of the Central Hotel Supper on next Saturday, May the 3d. Remember the date and place.

Menu

Pickles Consomme a la Victoria Chow-Chow
Cold Salmon Trout a la Brunswick Chicken Salad a la Safrona
Hot Virginia Ham, Sauce Provencale Filet of Beef a la Chanzzy Potatoes en Surprise
Coffee.

In addition to the supper we will have the following at moderate prices.

SWEETS
Creme a la Vanilla Assorted Cakes Sherbet a l'Andalouse
Lemonade Naturelle Bengalian Charlotte Tea Lemonade

Come one, come all and enjoy yourselves. Remember the date—May the 2d. Supper will start with a band. Doors will open between 7 and 8.

Yours Respectfully,
S. J. BOGGS.

When You Want UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING,

Shoes, Hats, Ties, Collars, Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Half Hose, Trunks and Suit Cases call and I can show you a complete line. I now have most of my Spring and Summer Goods on and I am sure they are as pretty as I ever saw and in the very latest styles. I am the SOLE AGENT for the

Celebrated Chesterfield soft and stiff Hats, International Armor Brand Shirts and Collars, guaranteed fast colors and to fit perfectly, also Sweet, Orr & Co's. fine Dress Pants, Corduroy Pants and Overalls which are all Union made, and great pains are taken in the manufacturing of these pants so they fit nicely and the goods are the best that money can buy.

Why pay twenty-five dollars for a made-to-order suit of clothes when you can get them from twelve dollars up? I have one thousand or more samples to

select from. The very latest patterns of Imported goods are shown, made in any style you want. Every suit has the Union label on it, guaranteed to fit.

This is just what the manufacturers say. "We give no premiums, and have no schemes for pulling business. Our only scheme is to do the kind of work that makes steady customers. Our eyes and ears are on the alert for improvement. If we hear of a 'star' cutter we hire him. If we hear of a 'Cracker-Jack' tailor we get him. In brief, we aim to keep right up next to the band wagon in the great business world."

J. A. Hoover, Clothier,
MARLINTON, W. Va.

Farming Machinery

To be sold at cost and carriage by A. E. Kinnison

This is the Farmer's Implement and Supply Company's Stock, Consisting of Wagons, Plows, Haying Machinery, Fertilizers, and almost every Machine and Implement to be used by the Up to date Farmer.

In order to make room for a general transfer depot for the McCormick Machine Company and the Empire Drill Company, I will sell for cost and carriage the entire stock of goods now in the Farmers' Implement and Supply Company Building at Seebert. It consists of

- 5 Milburn Wagons, assorted sizes
- 10 Birdsell Wagons
- 6 Owego Grain Drills, full rigged
- 3 Hoosier Grain Drills, Fertilizer
- 1 Bickford & Hoffman Drill
- 1 Superior Grade Grain and Fertilizer Drill

A. E. KINNISON,
General Agent.

THE HINTON HOSPITAL, HINTON, W. VA.

X-Ray Outfit.
Microscope,
Chemical and
Bacteriological
Laboratory.
All Modern
Equipments.

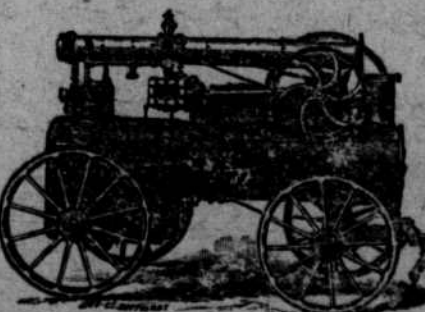


Admits
Diseases of
Women,
Surgical and
Medical Cases.
Rates: \$10
A Week.

Full Staff of Physicians. - - - Trained Nurses.
O. O. COOPER, M. D., Surgeon in Charge.

Frick Machinery

Is known the world over as the best made. They are first-class in every respect.



We are sole agents in Pocahontas County for the Frick Company's Celebrated Machinery, consisting especially of Engines (traction stationary and portable), Steam Boilers and Sawmills. The Eclipse Engine stands first among all other makes and takes the highest award wherever exhibited. They are powerful pullers and are

well built in every particular. Frick Company's Sawmills are the most perfect mills made. They are strong, light-running, and are not, compared with other makes, easy to get out of order. Catalog with full particulars for a postal.



Coyner Bros.

Clover Lick, W. Va.

Careful Attention:

A Good Watch Needs Careful Attention to Keep it Going as it Should Go, but it Should have Intelligent

Attention. We Know How to Put it in Good Condition, and Keep it so. Let Us Look at Your Watch and Tell You What It Needs.

FRANK DEIHL,

Jeweler and Optician.

Old Gold & Silver Bought

Millinery.

Mrs L. J. R. DYSARD, of CASS, has just returned from Baltimore with her new line of Millinery goods and Milliner from the well known firm Armstrong & Cator. She feels fully convinced that she can give satisfaction. Will be glad to have everybody pay her a call. Her goods are to be displayed in

L. J. R. Dysard's store.

The Pocahontas Times

Dear Land o' Cakes and brother Breads,
From Marlin to Johnny Grotes,
I there's a hole in a' your coats,
I re to ye tent it:
A chiel's saying you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	EAST
No. 141 Daily Sunday	No. 142 Daily Sunday
Stations.	Stations.
P. M.	A. M.
1.45	11.45
1.55	11.55
2.10	12.10
2.20	12.20
2.30	12.30
2.40	12.40
2.50	12.50
3.00	1.00
3.10	1.10
3.20	1.20
3.30	1.30
3.40	1.40
3.50	1.50
4.00	2.00
4.10	2.10
4.20	2.20
4.30	2.30
4.40	2.40
4.50	2.50
5.00	3.00
5.10	3.10
5.20	3.20
5.30	3.30
5.40	3.40
5.50	3.50

Connections made at Ronovert to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

The engineer corps moved to Mill Point Monday.

Moody Hogsett has a fruit and tobacco store near the post office.

Captain J. R. Apperson is in Baltimore seeking medical attention.

J. W. Curry occupies and carries on his new feed store at the Bridge.

Rev Charles Lynch, the new Academy preacher, was in Marlin-ton Friday.

J. B. Rhea of Linwood was a business visitor at the Times office last Friday.

Philip Kramer of Clover Lick was in Marlin-ton Friday on business arrangements.

D. M. Gum, Constable of the Greenbank District, was in Marlin-ton Friday on official business.

Dr Cunningham is in St. Louis attending a convention of the railway surgeons of the United States.

Game Warden Smith and states attorney Lively of Hinton, were fishing on Williams River last week.

The Wm. McGill sale is the largest sale of personal property ever advertised to take place in Pocahontas County.

Rev J. M. McNeill of Greenbank, accompanied by his daughter Miss Emma, spent a few days with friends last week in Marlin-ton and vicinity.

The Church Visitor, a religious monthly paper devoted to the interests of the M. E. Church, South in this county, will be published by Revs Lynch, Lawson, and McNeill the initial number beginning this month. The Times has been awarded the contract for the typographical work.

Jacob S. Moore of Elk passed Marlin-ton Thursday with a train of six wagons moving to his new home, the W. H. Clegg farm, near Driscoll. His new residence will be in Huntersville district and his resignation as President of the Board of Education of Edray District was respectfully accepted and his long service complimented.

I will preach at Hamlin Chapel the second Sunday in May, at 11 o'clock; Buckeye, Upper Church, at 3 o'clock. Saturday night before the third Sunday morning at Mary's Chapel, at 7 o'clock; Sunday night at Marlin-ton in the Presbyterian church.

S. G. CALLISON,

An exceptionally interesting specimen of Indian tomahawk, found by Frank Pritchard near the old Indian fort at Dunmore, has been presented to Norman Price. The interest attached to it as an illustration of the process of manufacture, for it is unfinished and was ready for being finished up by rubbing or polishing. The material is also unique and rare, and has some petrified organism imbedded in it.

The Sheriff tells a sad tale of the passing scene at Moon'sville last week when taking leave of the two boys he had to leave there so much to his regret. On the trip out the boys seemed in the best of spirits and were cheerful to all appearances when handed over to the Sheriff. When the Sheriff and his assistants came in next morning to tell them good bye as the boys said they were to go home, they found a great change. Their hair clothes were changed and they were pale and sad. Their eyes were red and they were silent.

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NOTES BY THE WAY

From Marlin-ton to Cass on the Greenbrier Railway.

W. T. P. Takes his First Trip up the Line and Sees Old Familiar Places in a New Way.

Saturday morning, April 26, is a memorable date in my railroad experience as the first time to board the cars at Marlin-ton, the destination being the new and growing town of Cass on the upper Greenbrier. The different points along the serpentine line were old acquaintances, yet viewed from the car window they were just as novel as if I had never seen or heard of them before, such is the transforming influence of changed environment and mode of travel.

While in the act of getting on the train at Marlin-ton one's attention was drawn to a scene of blended beauty and pathos, as a long absent daughter was met by father and mother to greet her and take her to their home in a neighboring town miles away, which had been so long lonely without the presence of the children. As some one has observed, a grove without singing birds, June without roses, so is a home without daughters.

In the meantime the car sped away leaving these persons to happiness and themselves, and from the car window the spot soon came in view where Hill and Baker had their trouble with the Indian warrior early one morning a hundred and sixteen years before.

At Harper Siding there was a prolonged detention on account of the wreckage train not being quite through replacing some box cars that had been derailed near by a day or two previous. The crippled cars put in their appearance on the side track however and a very forlorn showing they presented, with their broken faces and bespattered sides as if they had been at a Donnellybrook fair and had gotten badly worsted.

The wreckage out of the way, the train whirled past Clover Lick, Driftwood, Forrest, and pulled up at the seething busy station at Cass, with its immense hammock like bridge swinging over the Greenbrier.

Between Clover Lick and Forrest Mrs E. N. Moore and her little daughter Mable were taking their first excursion likewise on the Greenbrier train, and Mable pronounced it very nice indeed. The object of this excursion was a farewell visit to Mrs Mabel Hankins who is preparing to make her home in Kentucky for some time to come. By this arrangement West Virginia loses one of her most attractive young persons, while Kentucky might find it hard to send back one to take her place, as it should be done, to even up exchanges.

As soon as the writer touched terra firma, a home feeling came over him in an instant by seeing the smiling features and hearing the cheery voice of our own Uriah Bird, most emphatically assuring us that he was sober and all that soberness implies. He was emphatically assured that his word was all that was needed to make assurance doubly sure. The Squire intimated that anything else was needed to remove suspicion the whole crowd in sight, a half hundred people could be appealed to as they all knew him.

The home feeling thus begun was much intensified when Elmer Burner put in his say so and proposed I should go with him home for dinner. In doing so I had my first experience with the immense hammock-like bridge on which one tremulously swings across the pearly ripples of the Greenbrier into Brooklynn where Mrs Burner has her nice home nestled at the grassy foot of the river ridge with its steep sides adorned with laurel and small white pines. Hers is a home refined by the influences of music, piety, purity, poetry and industry.

On Sabbath afternoon the sympathies of the whole town seemed to have been awakened by the unexpected death of Mrs Caroline Burner at her home near Durbin. She is a lady widely connected and greatly esteemed. Telegrams were sent from Cass to Buchanan, Baltimore and Pittsburgh notifying sons and daughters of their mother's death. Her daughter is teaching subscription school at Cass.

It was a pleasure to make the acquaintance of young Wilson, the bookkeeper at Dyard's store. He is a son of Osborne Wilson, of Monterey, one of my cherished Highland friends for more than forty years. As a soldier in the 10th U. S. Infantry young Wilson saw service in the Spanish War. The toth is now in the Philippines.

The big mill at Cass is a tremendous concern, and is a hive of busy industry all the day long, and well repays a visit by enabling one to form some idea of the amazing strides this progressive age is making in industrial operations.

Among the new buildings now nearing completion are large stores being for Dr Austin's drug store, Howard Bird's store house on the site of the building recently burned, and the Cass Hotel. This hotel looks as if it might become a little town in itself so extensive is the plan on which it is projected.

"Doc" Sheets, a brakeman on the Mountain Road came near losing his life on last Friday night about 10 o'clock, while coming down the line. In passing from one truck to another while in rapid motion, he lost his balance and was falling caught at an up right, as he was his arm around it. While he was hanging from under the trucks

yet he was dragged fifty or sixty yards over the ties and was much bruised and shaken up before the train could be stopped.

It was the writers pleasure to meet and be entertained at the home of Newton Gum Sunday night. On his property Cass is mainly situated. His house is about the only old landmark in evidence, suggestive of the contrast between the recent past and the busy progressive present. The depot is within a stone's throw of the old residence. Monday morning a touching baptismal scene transpired when five children of the household were devoted to the Blessed One, who said suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

The writer will ever cherish with grateful recollection the kind attentions shown him by Drs Arbuckle and Jarrett, Messrs Matthews, Watson, Wilson and McCormick that contributed so much to the pleasures of the enjoyable excursion to Cass.

GALFORD-KRAMER
A largely attended and animated society event occurred at the Valley House, Marlin-ton, Wednesday night, April 23, 1902, when Samuel Clark, Galford and Miss Minnie May Kramer were united in marriage, Rev Wm. T. Price officiating.

The bride is a daughter of Philip Kramer, near Clover Lick, and is held in high esteem by her numerous friends.

The groom is a member of the Galford relationship in the vicinity of Cass, and is an energetic, well-to-do young citizen.

The party was chaperoned by Mrs Levia Carter and Miss Rosa Cooper. Dr Ligon Marshall and Bert Bush rendered polite attentions. The bride, crowned with a white orange wreath and enveloped in an amply flowing veil of snowy whiteness and the groom neatly attired in the conventional dark blue, the appearance of the bridal party on the floor was an ideal one.

On Thursday morning the parties took the cars for the brides home, where a reception awaited them.

May all that a happy marriage implies be the portion of these young people, is the fond wish of their many friends.

WEST UNION.
Hello, Mr Editor, here I come again with a few lines for your paper.

Aunt Mary Doyle was at Porter Kellisons last week.

Joe Gay has moved his cattle: Mrs Gilmer is no better.

Sharp Brothers have shut down their mill for the present.

Miss Nettie VanReenan, accompanied by her sister, called at William Sharps last week.

Ken Kennison, near Spruce Flat, is going to build a fine house in the near future.

Mrs Nan Beverage is on the sick-list. There is lots of sickness for this time of year.

B. R. Doyle has been firing his house this spring.

Walter Mann moved a fine lot of hay from C. B. VanReenan's last week.

Not much sugar made in this part.

William Gilmer is farming for Aunt Mary Duncan.

Dr Cunningham was called to attend Mr and Mrs George VanReenan's sick child.

The phone line to Onoto is a great help to this neighborhood.

Several of our farmers are going to plant lots of corn. That is right, farmers. You had better plant lots of potatoes also.

The Sunday school at Spruce Flat is going along fine under the management of Porter Kellison.

May the blessing of God be with them now and forever.

The time for fishing will soon be here, and you will see them shoulder their knap sack and make a start for Williams River.

Well, I guess Mr Tubman can find the ramp he is so fond of.

What has become of all the wild turkeys? We have not seen one since October.

Amos Curry says as soon as he gets done planting oats he will leave for home on Hills Creek. That is right, Amos.

Greenbrier Presbytery met at Alderson Wednesday night April 29th.

BANKRUPTCY NOTICE.
In the District Court of the United States, for the District of West Virginia.

In the matter of John Riley Gum, and Moomau and Gum, Bankrupts. In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of John Riley Gum, and Moomau and Gum, of Greenbank, in the County of Pocahontas, and district aforesaid, a Bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 24th day of April, A. D. 1902, at said John Riley Gum and Moomau and Gum were duly adjudged bankrupt; and the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House in the town of Marlin-ton, Pocahontas County, in said district, on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1902, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

DUNMORE.

Then it rained and put the fire out in the mountain. The people who will set the mountains on fire ought to be made to eat mush and milk out of a jug with a peggingawl for 99 years. The mountains have been burned so much that the land is too poor to raise an umbrella on.

The road leading to Forrest Depot is in the best condition it has ever been in, under the management of William Smith. If Pocahontas County had men like Mr Smith and Hull Kramer to put up the roads we would soon have as good highways as Highland.

Ed McLaughlin bought some fine horses at Dunmore this week.

Mrs N. J. Rock has bought the Jennings hotel at Dunmore. Consideration \$1000, cash.

We have 3 first class hotels and people who wish to attend our valuable springs and test the virtue of the water will be nicely treated. There is the Dunmore Hotel, Hillside Hotel, the Pritchard Hotel, and a good road from the railroad with hack accommodations and the finest springs in the world.

Auctioneer Swecker closed out the Malcomb stock of goods last week at Edray. The goods he bought he sold to John E. Barlow who is going to put in a stock of goods at that place and continue the business. Mr Barlow will give the people great bargains.

Ten thousand acres of potatoes ought to be planted in Pocahontas this year.

Mrs Annie Heyner was visiting here last week.

Mrs Phil Edmiston is improving.

Gen. Grant Dille has moved. A new miller has moved to town and will run the Pritchard Mill.

Lieutenant G. W. Siple was in town last week. He is 73 years old and enjoys pretty good health.

The High Court of Appeals was largely attended last Saturday. Judge Hudson on the bench. The attorneys present were T. S. McNeel, L. C. Briener, Wm Geiger, Samuel Sheets. Judgment for the plaintiff, and the next thing will be something else.

Quite a large brick plant is being started at Clover Lick on the East side of the river. W. T. Martin Manager. The company will be ready to commence operations as soon as frost is over.

Mrs C. E. Pritchard is spending a week at Travelers Repose.

We have a wagon and team and are prepared to furnish burial cut fits on short notice. We carry the finest stock in the county.

C. B. Swecker and Co., B. F. McElwee is fixing up the phone line from here to Durbin.

Saturday, May 3, is the day set for those who are interested in fixing up the grave yard at Dunmore to come out and clean up the yard in good shape. The graves are too much neglected in this county.

DANNEL DILLEY
GREEN BANK.
Spring is here but no grass. It is the worst weather. We have warm cold and windy weather: worse than common.

J. H. Buzzard was in town Friday.

Deputy Sheriff Sheets was in town last week.

W. B. Freeman was in town last week fixing to repair his town property.

Dr Sandy Arbuckle of Cass was in town Saturday.

L. J. R. Dysard, the hustling merchant of Cass, was in town Saturday and reports business very brisk, and plenty of whiskey being sold every day in Cass.

So much for pulling the speak-easies last week, but why wait others are selling just the same all the time. Why not keep after them until they are all brought to justice and made to stop the accursed traffic. It is something I cannot understand. Even on the day the parties were apprehended, it is said, whiskey was sold.

The first quarterly meeting for Greenbank Circuit will be held on May 24 and 25 at this place. Preaching on Saturday at 11 and Sunday at 11 by Rev H. Lawson of Huntersville.

Dr C. L. Austin is on the sick-list at this time.

Mr and Mrs Kenna Elliott are happy if their fine girl come to Durbin with them.

Rev H. W. McLaughlin is expected to fill his pulpit at Liberty Church May 4, at 11 a. m.

Rev J. W. McNeill will preach at this place on the second Sunday of May at 11 o'clock. He preached a fine sermon last Sunday night to a good congregation.

Mrs Caroline Nottingham is visiting her daughter, Mrs J. H. Curry.

We are glad to note the stand taken by the Webster Echo on saloons and would like to see the Pocahontas Times come out on all fours against the saloon in our county, and we hope to see every man who is a professed christian take a stand and not vote for a man who advocates it in any way.

Hear the alarming reports coming from where it is sold and then say give us open saloons to terrorize our quiet people in their own homes. No! No! No! We hope we will never live to see the county court that will grant license to sell the dreadful stuff.

We would suggest that the candidates for County Commissioner come out in the columns of the Times and say whether they favor the licensed saloon or not; also at what point they think would be the most appropriate to build the bridge over the Greenbrier River. These are vital questions the people want to know about before they vote. Let us hear at once. A VOTER

ARBOVALE.

We are having fine weather at present. The birds have gathered around our plantations with their sweet songs and the frogs are chirping in the mud puddles, cheering the farmer at eventide when tired of toil and labor. It looks as if old winter had gone with the past, and the bright sunshiney days of spring had come to warm up old nature who has been sleeping for quite a while.

Sowing oats, making garden, and getting ready to plant corn is the order of the day.

The woods were afire two or three days last week, but it is not dry enough to burn well, and it pegged out in a day or two.

Porter Kerr sold his fine span of mules to Stophar and Company of Collins.

Sandy Patterson, of Louise, moved to his father-in-law's, J. W. Riley, last week.

J. P. Bock will soon have his railroad track laid to his mill at Boyer.

If we had a few more men like those at Collins those hated saloons all over the county would be blotted out in the twinkling of an eye. Oh, my God, when will we be free of this awful vice which is sending our young men down to ruin and degradation. Give us commissioners of the court and a prosecuting attorney who will shut the saloon door and we will feel at ease.

Married at the home of Washington Greathouse, on April 23, 1902, at 11 o'clock, Miss Carrie Greathouse to Mr. Frances A. Dreglar, of Cheatbridge. Rev O. M. Pullin was the officiating minister that tied the couple. After the ceremony they were ushered to the dining room where a most bountiful dinner was partaken of, such as only could be prepared by Mr and Mrs Greathouse. After dinner the worthy young couple left for their home at the clubhouse on Cheat Mountain.

Mr Deglar seems to be an intelligent young man with a bright future. Miss Carrie was well known in this community and will be missed by our people. May their lives be all sunshine along a path strewn with flowers, and may their troubles be little ones.

A great many of our farmers are thinking of plowing up their wheat fields as the cold weather has about frozen all the wheat out and it looks as if there would not be enough wheat to fatten a chicken.

Henry Hannah and family moved into town last week.

Mrs George Cowger is staying with her daughter, Mrs L. H. Moomau at Greenbank at this time.

Miss Lula Wilmoth of Boyer spent last Saturday and Sunday with the Misses Gillespie.

Mrs Nora Burns of Bath County visiting friends and relatives in town.

Mrs L. J. R. Dysard was here last Friday and Saturday with a fine display of hats. Mr Dysard, the hustling merchant, was over Sunday at his father's.

Miss Peora Gum, of Durbin, was down on a visit, and took in the Deglar-Greathouse wedding last week.

Today (Monday) it is raining pretty lively which will start the grass and grain, or what is left of it.

Careful how you talk to them. Girls, if you don't want to receive letters from the boys, be Mrs Caroline Burner, of Travelers Repose, was paralyzed last Saturday. Dr Lambert was called in and today she was thought to be a little better. Uncle Bill.

NOTICE.
I wish to inform the people of Marlin-ton and vicinity that with the assistance of Paul G. Jacob, the famous cook of the Home-stead Hotel of Hot Springs, Va., I have in addition to my hotel opened a restaurant where I will serve meals, cooked to order, at all hours, everything first-class and modern. Cooking unsurpassed in Marlin-ton.

Come in and give us a call. S. BOGGS, Central Hotel

Write for new Catalog of Marshall Business College, OF HUNTINGTON, W. VA. SUMMER SCHOOL. Pupils enrolled from Ten States. Graduates placed in good positions. Board and room \$8 to \$9 per month. Enter any time. Ask for special rates for the combined Bookkeeping, Shorthand, and Typewriting course. Address, W. A. RIPLEY, Principal, Huntington, W. Va.

Auction Sale
On Tuesday, May 6th, 1902, we will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, the following real estate and personal property, located on Greenbrier River in Pocahontas County W. Va., one mile from Collins station namely: 280 acres of land more or less of which 200 acres is well timbered with white oak and red oak and some ash and hemlock.

7 head of cows.

1 three year old heifer

9 head of yearling cattle.

4 head of horses, 3 work horses and 1 two year old colt.

7 hogs

1 good Turnbull wagon

1 McCormick mowing machine

1 McCormick hay rake

Other farming implements and household and kitchen furniture, and other articles too numerous to mention.

The Pocahontas Times.

PRICE BROS. EDITORS.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

THURSDAY MAY 8, 1902

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY

Pocahontas County

May 20, 1902.

For County Clerk:

E. I. HOLT

S. L. BROWN

For Circuit Clerk:

J. H. PATTERSON

For Superintendent Free Schools:

J. B. GRIMES

For House of Delegates:

J. P. MOOMAU

For Commissioner County Court:

Dr. JOHN LIGON

B. F. McELWEE

GEO. H. McLAUGHLIN

JOHN R. WARWICK

The greatest gold brick ever sold to the United States for \$65,000 was poor Miss Stone. To add to the aggravation the lady is now writing to the magazines.

Last Monday three stock exchange failures occurred in New York. This created quite a flurry in Wall Street. The failures were caused by decline in Webb-Meyer stocks. The conservative element of the Street express the opinion the results will be beneficial in clarifying the financial atmosphere and putting things on a more substantial basis for future operations.

The coming primary is to be by the members of the particular held under the code. That is on-parity calling the elect. It can vote. We hope everybody in the county will be present at the primary. The matters the commissioners are directed in any case where they are in doubt what to do in regard to conducting the election, to conduct in the way that elections were held before the Australian ballot system was adopted. In short, three men are to keep the ballot box, keep a list of the voters, see that only one ballot is voted by the voter, and count the votes, and mail ballots and tally-sheets and poll-books to Auditor Price, Marlinton, W. Va.

The commissioners at Clover Lick are J. J. Coyner, Philip Kramer, B. R. Hamrick.

At Cass: Dr. Julian Arbuckle, Elmer Burner, J. E. White.

ROADS.

Editor Times: I wish to express cordial agreement with Mr. Tuke's article on roads in your last issue, especially with regard to publication of accounts, and whilst the superintendents, no doubt, try faithfully to do with the funds at their disposal, yet they should hail with satisfaction the order to publish. With so few tax-payers we have to decide between good roads and high taxes on the one hand, and such taxes as we can bear, and such roads as their faithful outlay will give, or the other. We should not expect the impossible.

The most important thing, however, is that there should be an equitable distribution between the districts, so far as the roads are concerned. This I think is a reasonable demand. I can appreciate that an emergency may arise where a larger outlay may be required in a given locality, but the matter should be borne in mind, and outlays made in the other districts in future to compensate. The Court should not be required to pursue a haphazard policy in appropriations, but a regular plan, and for this purpose a map should be prepared of all the roads in the county and be constantly under the eye of the Court, so that changes and improvements may be intelligently made and not ad hoc for this purpose a copy of the various Government surveys can be made, and may be attended with little expense.

I think the money should not be diverted from the roads to build bridges for some time to come. The river is fordable, except for a few days in the year, and in our present stage of development, no great interests are suffering.

When the subject of bridges does come up in the future private subscriptions to the fund for building, by individuals and companies who are especially interested, should be encouraged, and to some extent be a determining factor. In other words, there should be as far as possible an equalization of burdens and benefits.

When bridges are built I have no doubt the majority of the people will be satisfied as there should be no reason why the court should not be representative.

JOHN LIGON.

PRICE'S HISTORY OF POCAHONTAS COUNTY.

It is sincerely hoped that all our readers will read with more than ordinary attention the notice of our Pocahontas History, recently published in the Rockbridge County News. This article is published in the Times to give some expression of how greatly we appreciate such kind words about our county sketches. We are also anxious that the advance subscribers may see what a worthy thing they did by promising their aid and cooperation, without which this history of their county would never have been published, so far as we can now see.

The kindly notice given on book by a person who is the peer of any living man in the Virginia for natural endowments and acquired learning, is to be regarded as something extraordinary, and should be correspondingly appreciated by us all, who had anything to do with the production of the Pocahontas History and its circulation.

The Rev W. T. Price has done a great work for his county by gathering an amazing amount of local material pertaining to the early settlement of Pocahontas County and publishing on his own family press a well printed book of over 600 duodecimo pages. It is a work that very few men are capable of doing so well, and one which no man of a later period could do at all. The indifference of former generations to the history of local current events, is now changing to an intellectual rapacity in regard to all things ancient, however apparently trivial they may be. Old people are again valued, and a neglected garret a century old is a paradise to an antiquarian, and even now the surface of the old earth is being dug over and sifted for ancient relics and records of every description. After awhile it will not be the compilers of history who will be honored so much, as the men who gather their material from unpublished and often unwritten sources. Such authors as John Stuart, Withers, Kercheval, Foote, Brock, Waddell, Peyton, Hale, Virgil Lewis, and now W. T. Price, the sort of work these men do does not attract the multitude, and is often strangely neglected by intelligent people, who have a direct relation to the subjects treated, but there is always a circle whose good opinion is worth having, who welcome and appreciate these local histories. Moreover, such works grow in value from generation to generation.

Mr Price in his history of Pocahontas seems to have gone beyond all the rest in the abundance of appropriate material which he has gathered, and I think it may be said that his arrangement of his material is uncommonly good. He not only gives an outline history of the county and a chapter on its physical characteristics, thus occupying the first two pages. Then he groups the people into families, following the generations as they come, and intermarry and scatter; describes them individually, gives their occupation, and weaves in a multitude of personal and family incidents, all of them interesting, and many of them thrillingly so. These family histories occupy over 500 pages, and will ever remain a monument to the industry and kindly spirit of the author.

Mr Price in his occasional articles has long shown a fine talent for this sort of reminiscence; and genealogical description—but this is certainly his magnum opus. He tells a story well and deserves with a graphic pen. An interesting volume could be made from the selection of incidents taken from the book.

Some readers, perhaps, would prefer more condensation in some parts, and some might object to so many moral and religious reflections scattered everywhere. But it is refreshing to find that we still have writers who love to utter such sentiments, and who do so in a natural and wholly inoffensive way.

So large and valuable a book can be made on a thirty peopled and comparatively young Pocahontas, what a book might be made on old Rockbridge! If there is no volunteer historian to undertake the work, ought not the county authorities to take up the subject?

Our county newspapers have for nearly a century been giving increasing attention to the preservation of local antiquities, and but for them our chance for a full history would be poor indeed.

The Pocahontas Times, owned and edited by the family of Mr Price, gives great prominence to material of this sort. The time will come when a complete file of that paper will possess very great value.

It is pleasant to remember that the Rev W. T. Price is an alumnus of Washington and Lee University, and that he had the good fortune to find his gifted wife in Lexington. W. H. Ruffner.

The Alumni of Washington and Lee University held a meeting on April 24 to organize an alumni association in this County. Rev W. T. Price was elected chairman and W. A. Bratton, Secretary. The following members were enrolled: W. T. Price, J. Woods Price, W. A. Bratton, E. H. Smith, T. S. McNeel, H. W. McNeel, Geo. R. Richardson, and J. E. Tipton; most of whom were present. The meeting adjourned without date, but the President will shortly fix upon a time and place of meeting when other alumni are invited to attend.

THE BABY HAND.

(An incident related to me by a Minister.)
Upon the window-pane impressed,
Marks of a baby hand,
The little fingers all outstretched,
As 'graven in the sand.
The sun-shine of a little child
Steals into every room;
And then 'tis lost, nor can we find
Our sun-beam for the dawn.

He ran, he played, he laughed and cried,
As little children do;
And sometime pressed his open palm,
Seeking a pastime new.
A sickness came—it comes to all,
And this was unto death:
Who gave, He took, and O the change—
No sound, no stir, no breath!
The tiny fingers once in gloe
Upon the window pressed,
He folded in a last long sleep
Upon the infant breast.

Deep grief fell on the household then,
Through years its memory lasts:
For the shadow reaches O so far,
A little coffin casts!
The mother finds in daily toil
And cherishes that pane:
A token to her saddened heart
The baby finger-stain.

How precious are the little things
That speak of children gone:
A broken toy, a missing shoe,
But most, the voice, the tone.
We hear them speak, Ah they art near,
Yet 'tis a heavenly strain:
O will it not be pleasant once
To see our own again!

That mother has been joined to hers,
Both in the better land:
And still for us the fragile glass—
The graven baby hand.
God would not grieve, He never does,
His children needlessly;
Wherefore the pain, the aching void,
Hereafter we shall see.

The passenger train made its first trip to Durbin Wednesday.
Miss Rosa Cooper will display a full line of up-to-date fashionable millinery at my store in Cass on Monday, May 12. I want to call the attention of my many friends to this line of millinery; the latest and finest of its kind, in charge of an experienced milliner.
SAMUEL COOPER

NOTICE.
I wish to inform the people of Marlinton and vicinity that with the assistance of Paul G. Jacob, the famous cook of the Homestead Hotel of Hot Springs, Va., I have in addition to my hotel opened a restaurant where I will serve meals, cooked to order, at all hours, everything first-class and modern. Cooking unsurpassed in Marlinton.
Come in and give us a call.
S. BOGGS,
Central Hotel

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

POCAHONTAS BANK.

Located at Marlinton, in the State of West Virginia at the close of business, April 30, 1902.

Bank first began business November 23, 1899.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$53,427 28
Overdrafts	1,230 97
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	2,777 04
Other real estate owned	2,000 00
Due from banks	3,845 58
Checks and other cash items	825 41
Lawful money reserve in bank	3,549 90
Expense	69 03
	\$69,495 11

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	16,300 00
Surplus fund	1,062 77
Undivided profits	997 95
Due to banks	1,223 43
Subject to check	45,807 32
Demand Certificates	3,334 78
	\$69,495 11

State of West Virginia, County of Pocahontas:

I, E. H. Smith, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. H. SMITH, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of May, 1902.

J. A. SYDENSTRICKER
Notary Public

Uriah Bird, Levi Gav, Geo. P. Moore, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

BANK OF MARLINTON

Located at Marlinton, in the State of West Virginia at the close of business, April 30, 1902.

Bank first began business June 21, 1899.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	\$88,294 29
Overdrafts	537 02
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	15,995 55
Due from banks	44,015 01
Checks and other cash items	2,385 61
Lawful Money reserve in bank	7,250 30
Expense	1,012 12
	\$139,985 96

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	25,000 00
Surplus fund	5,089 76
Undivided profits	1,697 79
Due to banks	3,300 11
Deposits subject to check	109,298 30
Notes and bills rediscounted	5,899 00
	\$139,985 96

State of West Virginia, County of Pocahontas:

I, F. R. Hunter, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. R. HUNTER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of May, 1902.

HUBERT ECHOLS
Notary Public

J. W. Price, Wm. M. Sharp, Andrew Price, Directors

NOTICE

On account of the uncertainty of travel on the railroad, the bad condition of the county roads and making it next to impossible for those living at a distance to take advantage of my coming, I deferred my weekly visits to Marlinton until better weather, hence I wish to announce that I will resume my weekly visits to Marlinton Wednesday, May the 14th, coming up on the morning train and returning on the afternoon train of the same day. All wishing treatment of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, will please come in promptly as I will make these visits for a limited time only. As it involves considerable expense on my part to do this, it will be impossible to keep it up unless you come promptly. For further particulars inquire at Echols Drug-Store.

H. R. JOHNSON, M. D.
Ronceverte, W. Va.

HOUSE FOR RENT.

I will rent the two-room house near the depot, in Marlinton. The property is very suitable for hotel purposes, or for a dwelling house. For particulars apply to the undersigned.

MRS. RELLA F. YEAGER
Marlinton, W. Va.

Contracts To Let

SKIDDING CONTRACTS FOR 3 to 6

TEAMS. APPLY TO

Greenbrier River Lumber Company,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Public Auction

Valuable Personal Property

IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF WEST VIRGINIA

In the matter of Wm. McGill, Bankrupt, In Bankruptcy.

Pursuant to a decree of said Court, entered at a Creditors meeting of said Bankrupt, held on the 10th day of April 1902, at Marlinton, in said district, the undersigned trustees of said Bankrupt will on

WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1902

Proceed to sell at Public Auction to the Highest Bidder, for Cash, the following property, to-wit:

1st. About 360,000 feet of choice lumber, consisting of ash, cherry pine, basswood and other varieties. All stacked in a careful manner and ready for shipping along a spur track at Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia. This lumber has been hauled about seventeen miles and carefully selected and graded and has been stacked in such a manner that it is a very desirable lot of lumber to be shipped to the markets.

Said lumber is classified approximately as follows:

Ash	79,292 feet	Walnut	200
Bass & Cucumber	50,868	Cherry	2,220
Maple	65,703	Elm	1,900
White Oak	84,800	Birch	14,040
Poplar	8,150	Chestnut	1,860
Spruce	31,302	Other Lumber	3,300
Red Oak	7,360		

2nd. At the same time and on the same terms we will offer for sale same place other property, to-wit:

House hold and kitchen furniture, consisting of chairs, bedsteads, stoves, a shot gun and rifle, wardrobe and dresser, roll top desks, a copy press, type writer and desk, etc., etc. Mill men's tools and supplies, saws, harness, buggies, black smith's tools, chains, etc. Lubricating oil, wagons, cross cut saw, etc., etc., etc.

One 20 horse power engine and boiler, complete sawmill outfit. A lot of 6, 8, 10, and 12 inch belting, shafting, gas pipe, and a complete cut off saw, iron frame.

Said sale will take place at Marlinton, W. Va., beginning on the day aforesaid, and will continue until all the aforesaid property is disposed of.

SALE AT SLATY FORK, Friday May 23, 1902

On Friday, May 23, 1902, at the mill site on the Hevener land at Slaty Fork, we will and the same terms one 40 horse power engine, sawmill and fixtures, and one-two horse wagon, and other articles belonging to the estate, including a gang edger, farming implements.

L. M. McCLINTIC.

W. A. BRATTON,

ANDREW PRICE,

Trustees.

SWECKER, Auctioneer

When You Want

UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING,

Shoes, Hats, Ties, Collars, Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Half Hose, Trunks and Suit Cases call and I can show you a complete line.

I now have most of my Spring and Summer Goods on and I am sure they are as pretty as I ever saw and in the very latest styles. I am the SOLE AGENT for the

Celebrated Chesterfield soft and stiff Hats, International Armor Brand Shirts and Collars, guaranteed fast colors and to fit perfectly, also Sweet, Orr & Co's. fine Dress Pants, Corduroy Pants and Overalls which are all Union made, and great pains are taken in the manufacturing of these pants so they fit nicely and the goods are the best that money can buy.

Why pay twenty-five dollars for a made-to-order suit of clothes when you can get them from twelve dollars up? I have one thousand or more samples to

select from. The very latest patterns of Imported goods are shown, made in any style you want. Every suit has the Union label on it, guaranteed to fit.

This is just what the manufacturers say, "We give no premiums, and have no schemes for pulling business. Our only scheme is to do the kind of work that makes steady customers. Our eyes and ears are on the alert for improvement. If we hear of a 'star' cutter we hire him. If we hear of a 'Cracker-Jack' tailor we get him. In brief, we aim to keep right up next to the band wagon in the great business world."

J. A. Hoover, Clothier,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Farming MACHINERY

To be sold at cost and carriage by A. E. Kinnison

This is the Farmer's Implement and Supply Company's Stock, Consisting of Wagons, Plows, Hay-ing Machinery, Fertilizers, and almost every Machine and Implement to be used by the Up to date Farmer.

In order to make room for a general transfer depot for the McCormick Machine Company and the Empire Drill Company, I will sell for cost and carriage the entire stock of goods now in the Farmers' Implement and Supply Company Building at Seebert. It consists of

5 Milburn Wagons, assorted sizes
10 Birdsell Wagons
6 Owego Grain Drills, full rigged
3 Hoosier Grain Drills, Fertilizer
1 Bickford & Hoffman Drill
1 Superior Grade Grain and Fertilizer Drill

A. E. KINNISON,
General Agent.

THE HINTON HOSPITAL, HINTON, W. VA.

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The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 41

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, May 22, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

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WOODS AND WATER

A Department in Which the Sportsman who Wields the Pen May Get Back at the Man who Beats him Fishing by Telling it Happened

Williams River: Its Possibilities for Trout Lying on its Banks. Keeping Warm by the Light of the Moon

We suppose that one time there was no water that could compare with Williams River as a trout stream. While a great many other creeks, with no more fishing than is done in Williams River, have been played out, each season Williams River furnishes its quota of trout, the supply seeming to vary in accordance to whether the

even of refuge, and Williams River will continue to furnish good sport after the other streams in the county have failed, unless the United States Government takes the matter in hand and restocks them, which it seems very much inclined to do.

Williams River flows in the shape of a horse-shoe, with one end at Beaver Dam and the other at the mouth of Day's Run. It is seven or eight miles around the bend, and some thing like three miles straight across. To walk from Marlinton and fish around the river is a good two day's journey, and if the weather is seasonable it will repay the trip. We did it in one day once, but do not care to do it again.

We have done most of our trout fishing around this bend, and have laid out along its banks many kinds of weather. We will mention one trip.

We had been going camping with our older brother and friends several years, but one year no one was available, and a pall of mine about the same age and experience thought we would like to try it by ourselves. We took about four times enough bread and other things than was necessary, and each of us had a back load that would have done credit to a man. The only thing we lacked was a shooting iron, but we could find nothing available. I had access to a rifle, and my partner had a shotgun, but both were too heavy. We wanted a gun most desperately, but there was none to be borrowed, so we had to go without.

We got everything in readiness on Thursday evening for an early start next morning. The weather had been warm that week, but Thursday evening was a little cold and gave promise of a cold wave, but we had the smell of the pine in our nostrils, and in our mind pictured the flash of the trout as we leaped for the bait.

It was real cold next morning, with the sky somewhat overcast, but we got under way before the older folks were awake enough to think of preventing us.

We walked out pretty fast, and with our big packs were pretty comfortable. We went out across the Red Lick flats and came on to Mountain Lick Run, well up towards the head, about sun-rise.

There was a little frost on the ground and in the deep hollows it was rather cold, but the trout bit fairly well. We were warm from our exercise, but the damp hollow and occasional plunge into the icy water soon chilled our blood, and the fish slime soon had our hands so numb that we could not bait our hooks.

We were intent on fishing, however, and by helping each other bait, one holding the worm with both hands while the other stuck the hook in him, we got along fairly well until we got to the river, where the sun was shining warm enough to be comfortable.

We fished along slowly down the river, catching a good lot of large trout, for this was before the river was fished as much as now, and the water was in fine condition. We fished carefully, and waited long for bites, having not yet learned the usual way of trout fishing, a few casts in each hole, besides we felt it our duty to catch every trout in the river as we went, forgetting that we might want to come back some time. What fish we did not catch must have been pretty thoroughly scared by our continued fishing, which is proven by the fact that a man fishing behind us the two days had not been small fish as we had large ones, when he overtook us on Saturday evening.

Whether the trout bit unusually well that day, or whether it was because we had been used to the waiting game of the fish of Greenbrier I have always thought I have never seen fish so hungry. We barely took time for dinner, and fished too late that evening, and consequently had trouble with our culinary endeavors.

Some time in the afternoon the sky became overcast, but we took no notice until the falling light made us look for a place to build a fire. We remembered being told of a bark camp at the mouth of Black Mountain Run. We knew that we had not passed this run, but how far below us it was we knew not. Luckily we soon came in sight of it and made arrangements to spend the night.

All available wood was scarce, having been burned up by the for-

mer campers, but we raked together what we thought would keep us warm, it used with judgment and economy. We could not fry the fish to do any good, in the smoky fire, but made a tolerable supper off of corn pone and maple sugar, and then started in to sleep. I managed to get to sleep from force of habit, not because of a full belly or comfortable bed. Partner stayed awake by the fire and waked me up by pulling me out of danger just as a soggy log rolled off the top. I had drawn inch by inch nearer the fire, and had gotten a little too close. I thought it was about morning, but the moon was just coming up, and remembered it was nearly 10 o'clock when it raised the night before.

It had gotten colder, and both of us were shivering, and all the wood was moist.

After while the owls began to let the yells out of them, which added not a little to our discomfort, being the first we had ever heard. Some time after midnight they quit their racket, and all got pretty quiet again.

Suddenly the old dog, who had jumped out of the second story of the granary to go along, bristled up and went barking off into the woods. He soon came back, and we imagined all sorts of things, and felt sure that old Lion had saved us from a horrible death by varmints.

About 3 o'clock a bright idea struck us, and we began to make a fire from the bark covering of our shack. It was a good big one and the bark and dry poles made a warm fire. I got considerable sleep, notwithstanding the frost, which blackened the leaves on the trees.

The sun came out bright next morning, and by its light cooked a lot of trout. It was so cold that we were in no hurry to fish, but staid by the fire as long as it lasted.

We started to fish about 10 o'clock. I commenced the day by stepping off a log into water to my waist. It was so cold I can feel it yet. We caught a good many trout that day, and came home by way of Day's Run, getting mixed up and going about 3 miles out of our way. We have made many trips since then, learning to live fairly easy in the woods, and not to put off making camp until dusk, always keeping clear of an old camping place where wood is apt to be scarce, for a fire is something that cheers, if it don't incite.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

As one reads and happens on a striking sentence, it is well to note it and pass it on for others to enjoy. Some such sentence recently met with read this way: "If our transgressions are not blotted out, they will blot us out."

It is vain to give men their right unless you give them righteousness.

If you cultivate poisonous weed you will probably be the first to eat its fruit.

Don't cast your bread on the waters when you might as well hand it to some hungry one.

There are still a few who scatter aims and sound a trumpet before them.

Most men may be known by the way they use money.

It is not wise to set the house on fire to thaw frozen water pipes.

You may know a man's principles by the things he has an interest in.

The expression quoted above, "it is vain to give men their rights unless you give them righteousness," is worthy of special attention. It implies that only righteous people can appreciate rights.

Our great Teacher recognized such a principle when he said cast not your pearls before swine, for they would trample them under their feet.

A preacher recently to a Marlinton audience gave it as his opinion that our Lord would not have given the Golden Rule to a typical Chinaman, for a Chinaman might not want another to do what was right. The Golden Rule is a prepared rule for a prepared person, a learner of Christ.

The deep philosophy underlying such principles go very far toward simplifying what otherwise might seem mysterious, for the reception or disposition of rights, blessings, favors, and privileges there must be corresponding preparation on the part of the recipient.

A peak of pearls in a pig sty means nothing of practical use, but the same would be worth thousands where there was preparation and appreciation.

Who He Was.
A middle-aged darkey was in the police court of Harrisburg recently charged with larceny, chickens being the articles of value the descendant of Sengambia was accused of purloining, says a Pennsylvania publication. When placed on the stand the judge said:

"You are the defendant, are you not?"

"No sah," replied Sam.

"The defendant?" exclaimed "his honor." "Then who is the defendant, and who are you?"

"Dat's de defendant," said Sam pointing to his attorney; "I de gentleman dat stole de chickens."

ON TO GRAFTON

The 11th Incident of the Civil War.

Had Installation of Battery of Osborne Wilson, of Monterey, Va. Story of a Young Confederate Volunteer.

Stick arms and lie down and sleep well. Got up this morning and marched over 8 miles, and reached Pruntytown, Taylor County, about 11 a. m. March to Court House: Dixon is sung and a very patriotic speech is made. Men complain very much of fatigue. Company is divided into squads of 15 and taken by the secessionist citizens and given their dinner. 500 men must have come.

very hospitable. Have singing of Dixie at several houses. March and get to Fetterman before sundown. Quarter in a church.

Saturday, May 25, 1861.—Spent the night at Fetterman. Have difficulty in getting bread as usual. Much complaining among the men. Go on parade and stand until given out. After long waiting, we take up the march for Grafton. Get here about 1 p. m. Get a private house opposite engine factory for the Highlanders to bivouac in, with a lot in the rear for cooking. The Churchville Cavalry is messing on same lot to our right.

Sunday, May 26, 1861.—Am waked up at midnight and put on guard with a fellow from the Bullpasture named Hickline, until day light. This is an important town, as well as dangerous, and will have to be well guarded. We have hard times, but I presume, easy compared to what we may expect. The Highlanders—may not see signs are ominous—may not see them again. Mr Price came yesterday evening to remain and preach for us a short time. Our mess draws rolls and corn cakes, and we have some beef. Franklin Guards have been drilling some to day as have been the Pendleton Minute Men. They occupy the engine factory, a store building and a brick building near it. They stopped telegraph communication last night. Every thing seems to indicate that an attack will be made here. A rumor is out that a railroad bridge was destroyed last night between here and Wheeling, but not known by whom or for what purpose. Many ladies going out of the town this evening. The place is being evacuated by some of the families. Presume they are Union and think it best to be from among Confederate troops. A rumor is out that we are to burn Grafton and murder the Union families, utterly unfounded. We momentarily expect troops from Ohio and other northern points to attack us. We mean to defend ourselves and sell our lives as dearly as possible. The Barbours troops just marched into town. Grafton is nearly as large as Staunton.

Monday, May 27, 1861.—Am called up at daylight and put on guard with Jacob Bird. Off at breakfast. Citizens, fearing an attack and violence, are moving out of town. Citizens don't like our presence. Get cartridges and prepare for an attack. Am put on guard.

Tuesday, May 28, 1861.—A report prevails among our men that an overwhelming force is coming against us. The cavalry are on the scout all night, and at midnight we are ordered to prepare to retreat. Many of the men oppose it. Our Company is excited and don't like to evacuate the place. We get our baggage ready, expecting to get orders to march immediately. We remain in the street before our barracks a long time, every moment expecting to start. All become impatient. At length we march to depot and remain on parade a long time. We march to Webster. Our train comes down hill, making much noise. Our men were marching the railroad track, and supposed the cars were coming, and an order was given to clear the track. An idea got out the cars were coming, actually loaded with our enemies. We were ordered to form in the timber and fire on them. The companies got much excited and commenced to double-quick—some of them. D.C. and I were behind and coming up and seeing the train of stores we supposed they were our enemies, and ran on to get with our company. We were all hoaxed, no enemy being near.

Wednesday, May 29, 1861.—We got to Philip about dark last night. Go to bed on our blankets on the floor, and sleep soundly till daylight. Our company hold secret meeting in the court house, in which we are quartered, and our commissioned officers are appointed to draw up resolutions to present to Colonel Patterson.

They bring them in, and they are read by Lieutenant Meyers, and unanimously adopted by the company. They set forth our determination not to march from here till we are better prepared for road.

"I think they place us in a very dangerous position, though however, without thinking however. There is much dissatisfaction among the men. We hear that the enemy are at Clarksburg. We thought

we would get an order to counter-march.

Thursday, May 30, 1861.—Go on parade under Sargeant Patterson for some duty not known to us. Sargeant Patterson is not well, and Corporal Ervin takes his place. After standing on parade in the sun we are marched to the bridge where the dust nearly suffocated us. Fifteen men were taken from all the companies as guards. We remained a short time, when I took some notes for yesterday. Through some mistake of the officers we were marched over the river, and then back again. Our squad is marched and placed north of town as sentinels. Our head officer is a tall, slender, young man, with red, curly hair, no whiskers, dark eyes, and good-nature, especially his face. He places my company with another officer in front of the mountain.

Friday, May 31, 1861.—Was on duty from 8 a. m. yesterday till 9 a. m. today. Slept none all night. Have to stand on parade until other guards are prepared to take our places. Hear that Buckhannon has been taken possession of by the enemy. Matters are growing worse every hour. Jacob Bird, from Fairfield, got into town this morning, on his way from Winchester, having rode all night to escape being captured by the Yankees. He brings an unfavorable account of the condition of the people in Preston County, which he passed through. A newspaper report says that an action was fought at Harper's Ferry with loss to the Yankees, and another near, with the same result. It is said that a company of infantry from Rockbridge, armed with minnie rifles, will soon be here. Our forces are increasing rapidly.

Saturday, June 1, 1861.—Was waked up last night and given cartridges. An enemy was thought to be near. Drill under J. S. Gilmore. Came off, and then go on dress-parade. Came off, but then get general orders from Major Boykin. Expect to retreat to Beverly.

Sunday, June 2, 1861.—An enemy is thought to be near. We are called out at midnight. Captain Lull's company are ordered to occupy a height east of town. We are provided with ammunition, and marched to the top of the hill. The officers exact great caution. Get orders to come down to break fast. News comes that enemy is advancing upon us. We are ordered to pack luggage and retreat but the order was countermanded. We are not to leave till further orders.

Monday, June 3, 1861.—I am put on guard about 3 a. m. Remain about three hours, at which time the enemy begin to fire can non into the cavalry quarter. Instantly our men get excited and all is confusion. A retreat was ordered, and the officers of the different companies try to form their men in the street, but the cannon firing and the enemy advancing on us with small arms, we retreated as fast as possible. The enemy followed us through the town, firing on us with small arms supposed to be minnie rifles. Captain Hull ordered us to flank. We flew to the timber intending to fire as they advanced, but they did not, and we continued silently to march through the woods for a long time. We had scouts out all the time. We got guides to show us the way. We stopped at houses for provisions. We came across mountains to a creek and quartered in a church. Many of us were worn out, and had no blankets. We marched without breakfast, and no more until late in the day. Many reports are going as to the number of the men killed on both sides. The retreat tires the men very much.

Tuesday, June 4, 1861.—Get off without breakfast. Guide leads us about two miles out of the way. Have to counter-march. We are with Captain Mooman, he being our commander. We march by a path through the woods to Cheat River. We stop at a waste house, build fire, and rest awhile, when Colonel Turk comes and takes about ten of us up the river about a mile. We wade the river twice, come up to Jacob —, and make breakfast. Lieut. Meyers and Sargeant J. Frank Patterson have gone up the river to get other quarters sufficient for us all to stay in one place. All our baggage is in the hands of the enemy.

Wednesday, June 5, 1861.—Start across mountain before daylight, come about two miles and stop for

breakfast. Come over the mountains to Taylor's. He lives in a fine grass region. The mountains are very rough, but rich. Thunder storm at noon, and rains on all evening. The path gets very slippery. Get to Armentrout's, an old bachelor, where we spend the night. Marched about twenty miles.

Thursday, June 6, 1861.—Morning very hot and men suffer from heat. Come up a rich draft, and very shady. Then cross Little Mt. to where we are waiting for dinner. Nearly all the men are almost broken down from long and steady marching. We form line, and those who want to stop at the hunting ground. Ten or eleven stand fast, while those who want to go to the Fork, pass to front and get their rations. We then go on up the Alleghenies at quick-

ness on at the mountain. We come within 22 miles of the North Fork, and then march up and down the mountain very rapidly—almost run. The men in fine spirits all afternoon. We get down to the Fork about dark.

Friday, June 7, 1861.—Start about half-past 7 a. m. People on North Fork of South Branch of Potomac furnish us with horses to ride to top of mountain. We are promised something to eat and drink when we get over the mountain. Stop at P. Wimer's at noon. March on to Hevener's Mill, and meet George W. Wilson and Luther Campbell with horses to ride home on.

Saturday, June 8, 1861.—Go to town (Monterey), meet many who are glad to see me, after our hardships on our military expedition. Soldiers are getting belts and scabbards made for knives.

We go on parade and stand awhile, are then commanded to be there at 10 a. m. on Monday morning. We break and the militia form line. They expect to march westward next Tuesday.

Sunday, June 9, 1861.—Go to church. Mr Kennedy preaches, after which Mr J. S. Pullin prays, and urges the people to observe the 13th inst. a fast-day, recommended in President Davis' proclamation, and says Hightown is a good place.

Monday, June 10, 1861.—Go to town as ordered and get there in good time. Go on parade at 10 a. m., and roll is called. We are dismissed with orders to be on parade at 5 p. m. Go to head of river and get bread baked, and do n't get back to town in time for parade. Roll is called and we are marked absent.

Tuesday, June 11, 1861.—Went to Monterey to parade, and then came home.

Wednesday, June 12, 1861.—Prepare to start to Hevener's store. Ladies of the neighborhood nearly all there. We are waiting for the balance of our men and officers to come from town.

Thursday, June 13, 1861.—Companies have all started and are going up mountains. Eat dinner at Laurel Fork. Come up with trains at Greenbrier River.

Friday, June 14, 1861.—We form line of march. Morning very hot. The bridge broke down, but the trains forded the river. Get to foot of Cheat before sundown and camp. Sam Gilmore tells us that Colonel Kelley is dead, and that Grafton is perhaps taken.

Saturday, June 15, 1861.—Expect to start on military expedition this evening. We prepare for supper, but the hour of marching being near at hand, we have to eat without coffee. Load up and start after 7 p. m. March very rapidly after we get started.

Sunday, June 16, 1861.—Get to Beverly about three a. m., having marched all night. Go in a church through window, and lie down on hay to sleep till sun comes up. We march several miles, and a number of us stop at house and get butter-milk. Stop at top of Laurel Mt. to eat dinner. We have marched down into a meadow. Men are carrying straw from three stacks to sleep on. All tired after hard march.

ARBOVALE

Good morning Mr Editor: Dry weather for corn and oats.

The Greenback correspondent seemed to think Sol Phares was in a muddle, but he was mistaken. Sol's mind is as clear as crystal for he has added another acre to his potato patch.

Our farmers are nearly all done planting corn.

The outlook for wheat is still its encouraging.

The Sunday school at Arbovale is a success.

Last week's paper says a reader found a verse in the Bible with all the letters of the alphabet except Q, and wanted to know if anyone else had found it. Yes, there are four verses in the Bible that contain all the letters except Q.

Has anyone found other verses that have all the letters except K, and H?

How often is the word Easter mentioned in the Bible?

What was the name of Moses' father?

HOUGHINS' FAMILY BAND

History of a Unique Band Organization, by J. F. Houghins the leader of the Band.

How a Musical Monroe County Family Learned to Make Music, Without Instruction.

My active band experience is so meagre and limited, and my experience with music in general so varied, and perhaps interesting, that I will begin at the bottom, and briefly trace my career, in so far as it relates to things musical, up to the inception and organization of the only cornet band with which I have ever been actually connected.

Before I had entered my teens, my father, himself a banjo player

he lost no time in making me a regulation size, "home spun" banjo. I kept it strung with hair out of a horse's tail. When I tired of my banjo I made a round bridge for it and used a bow, in order I suppose to create variety.

As my oldest brother was rapidly learning to play the banjo, now I turned my musical fancy toward the fiddle, and soon traded for one, agreeing to clear off a small patch of ground for it, and while burning off the brush the fire got away and destroyed enough fencing to pay for an armful of such fiddles.

By the time we were grown, my oldest brother and I could play well enough to justify us in purchasing a new instrument apiece, and about this time my oldest sister, with a little help, bought her a splendid new organ from Marshall and Smith, New York. My two sisters and four brothers, with myself, soon began to attract attention from lovers of music throughout the community.

About this time a family of cousins, one girl and four or five boys living but a half mile from my fathers, began taking a part with us, and we lost little time in getting up the "Houghins Stringed Band." The stringed band began after this wise: My eldest brother and I would get our banjo and fiddle and begin playing a popular air while the rest of the family would sing. Directly one of the boys would pound on a door with his fist to mimic a bass drum, and with good effect. This was improved on by one of my twin brothers getting mother's tin stove-boiler and banging the floor in perfect time, with the boiler, usually placing a hat under it to take the twang out of the sound. Then the other twin got father's clefts, and so that was the triangle. My youngest brother now bought for himself a brass cornet, made by Jules Verne, Paris, worth about 8 or 10 dollars. He soon learned to play after time to "Sweet Bye and Bye," "Home Sweet Home," and many others.

As our cousins began to drop in and take on the musical fever, they improvised horns of paper, and would bellow and squawk in them like bedlam, until we found that we really made as good, or better music on some selections than is often made by brass bands.

The question of a "brass band" was now often and warmly agitated among us boys. We were—

As we are yet—poor in means for gratifying such luxurious tastes as we have, and so the expense of buying new instruments bothered us quite a little. We organized, and by the aid of the printed literature which music houses showered upon us, elected officers and qualified them in fine style. We learned (?) speeches to each other upon the subject so near our musical hearts.

At each meeting the "hat was passed"; that is to say, each of us threw in his little mite until we had as much as twenty dollars all at one time in our hungry treasury.

After considering several offers of second hand instruments, we wisely decided to purchase new ones, and through the credit of a merchant friend we bought eight nickel plated horns, a 34 inch drum and a pair of eleven inch cymbals, at a cost of \$189.60, agreeing to pay \$20 down and \$20 every sixty days. Following is the instrumentation of our little band: One Eb cornet; three Bb cornets; one Eb alto; one Eb tenor; one Eb baritone; one Eb baritone; one Eb tuba all made and sold by the Rudolph Wurlitzer Co., Cincinnati, O. We bought at the same time a copy of Herndon's Beginners Band Book, for each part, nine in all, the bass drummer using the cymbals also. We proceeded to practice without the aid of a professional instructor; not because we did not need him, but because we were not financially able to employ one and were too eager to learn to wait until we could employ one.

After we had met and practiced twice a week for six or eight weeks we were asked to give a concert at the village and charge admission, and by that means the public could assist us in discharging the heavy debt we had contracted. We did so. It was a grand success, so we thought. The village school house, was packed. We carried of \$25 as a reward for our effort. This so encouraged us that we prepared to give public

entertainments, and traveled two weeks at a time over the wildest parts of Summers, Mercer, and Raleigh, as far as Flat Top Mountain. We gave a strictly moral entertainment, principally in music and negro dialogue and song. We had a good time learned much and fast, and gathered in a little spoil, clear of all expenses, but I would not advise any young band to depend on such methods to accumulate funds, unless they have an able and experienced leader.

I will close this sketch with a true anecdote, which will serve to give the reader a fair idea of what others thought of our band leader, six months after we had organized it.

I am a carpenter and a short time after we closed our public engagements to give concerts, I was disappointed in getting a certain

Band Journal to the effect that I was a good carpenter and a band leader, all of which was true. I soon received several answers, and finally struck an agreement with an organization in Mississippi. So hither I went as fast as steam could whirl me, and promptly established a reputation as a good carpenter, but alas! My poor efforts at practice with an old and experienced band were soon detected, and one day their corresponding secretary, who had been very instrumental in hiring me ang getting me a good position at my trade, remarked to me that I had certainly come up to the requirements of a good carpenter, but I seemed so far to be woefully short as a band man. I proudly replied that I had told him every word the truth.

"Why," said he, "you claimed you were the leader of a band."

"And so I was," I promptly replied.

"And it must have been a hell of a band, if you were the leader of it," was his stunning reply.

J. F. HOUGHINS.

Order of Publication

State of West Virginia,
County of Pocahontas, to wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court for said County, on the first Monday of May, 1902.

Rella F. Yeager, Administratrix, Plaintiff.

vs.

What with the embalmers, the Schley-Sampson controversy, General Miles, and the numerous army and navy spats, the Water Cure in the Philippines, and other things to be investigated, too numerous to mention, would it not be a good plan to make a special department, and have another cabinet officer?

Statesmen are coming in from different directions, thanks to the last legislature. Jake Fisher, a talented member of the Braxton County bar, visited Pocahontas County this week as a candidate for the State Senatorship from this district. He made many friends while here. He was called to Pickens by a telegram saying that his only child was very sick. He will return at an early date.

Willford Davis, who murdered Chief of Police Martiller of Elkins, in April, was tried last Wednesday. The trial lasted about a day and was given to the jury at four o'clock. Thursday at 2 o'clock the jury was sentenced to be hung on June 20th.

Justice was meted out in this case, in less time than in most cases of this kind. The killing was committed in April, the trial taking place about a month later and the murderer will be executed in June. Randolph has had several lynchings, and the officers are beginning to realize that the only way to keep down mob law is to administer justice quickly and in strong doses.

Congress has a committee investigating the "Water Cure."

The water cure is a form of torture that would make the rack of the Spanish inquisition. When the officers would think that a brother Filipino knew of hidden stores and guns, they would ply the questions, and if he refused to "spond" satisfactorily, he would be tied to the ground, his mouth propped open, and a hose of water turned on until a lean patient would look like a larger beer Dutchman. We would imagine treatment like this would make a man find guns where there were none, to make use of an Irishism. While we are willing to believe almost anything of a man who graduates from the military school at West Point, yet it is not likely that this form of torture was practiced to any great extent if at all.

THE MARLINTON BRIDGE.

There is a bridge across the river at Marlinton. It is a wooden, covered bridge, built before the war. Its piers and abutments are as good as when first put in. The spans receive their strength from the fine white pine timbers procured from the Knapps Creek country. This bridge has always been regarded a particularly fine structure of its kind. The spans are rather long, and when a man drives a trotting team across the bridge at an unlawful speed it is quite a sight to stand at one end and watch the vibration. The bolt-heads dance before the eyes as the elastic structure responds to rhythmic tread of the trotters. The rebound in the middle of the spans is variously estimated to be from eight inches to a foot.

Some think the bridge may be injured in time by this course of treatment.

The oldest inhabitant came to the bridge the other day just in time to see a man trot his horse across the bridge, and he called his companion's attention to the dancing bolt heads as the bridge vibrated. He expressed his opinion that there was far more vibration than there used to be and that it was time that all the bolt nuts should be screwed up again with powerful wrenches, as they used to do in days long past. He said that the wood shrunk with age, and the bolts became more or less loose. Saying which he put up his hand and taking hold of one of the gigantic bolts in an arch turned it with his hand.

His idea is that as the strength of the structure depends on the bolts holding together the timbers, that if these bolts loosen up the bridge will become more and more crazy, until some fine morning it will fall down on the trotting teams. We think this theory will bear investigation.

We would like to see this bridge double tracked, as teams constantly pass each other in the bridge, and as it is now are compelled to climb out into the foot paths on either side.

BUCKEYE.

Fine weather at this date. Morgan Adkison, from Millpoint, made a flying trip to the W. C. Lumber Company Sunday. A. W. McNeill is on the sick-list this week.

Andy Rose is looking out a place to build on in the near future Mrs. Nettie Weiford made a flying trip to Buckeye Monday.

Emery Adkison says he never could jump a fence without tearing it down. Emery is a hustler. T. M. Aldridge is fixing to build a well.

D. F. Hoffman is the Sawyer at the W. C. Lumber Company. I'll have to close as breakfast is ready.

FILLMORE.

MILLPOINT.

We are now reaping the harvest of the merry month of May. The flowery crown of the year crops, grass, trees, and the roses are each running a true race in nature, in acts, not talk. The sun is also in the silent race, lengthening the days and increasing the heat.

And still to make it still more hotter our dear old county, Pocahontas, drops in line with another race. Talk of office, a matter of great personal importance to all. The planting the corner-stones of our grand old commonwealth; a time to apply our best judgment. It is easy to outline reform and improvements in our county, as this requires only one man, at our home, with one will, but to apply requires a majority of all the men in the county. This is the time we should think and act, and then ourselves for getting what we do not want; and not shift the blame to the law for making our will, the law being the second act; and more still blame our honorable officers for executing our will which is their law.

Referring to the stand our Brother who signs himself a Voter of Greenbank, five-eighths talk relative to whiskey. Brother, your stand is OK, but a stand does not move and the chief reason you are not a member of the Court today to wipe out whiskey, put bridges where they belong, tear them down where not needed, drop dollars a piece built over the heads of the voters, the will of the people being the law of our country. Its the voter not our county officials: not the whiskey. If our young men, you say, that are rushing so fast down that black road to ruin, would wait for the whiskey to crawl down off the shelf, out the door, around to the church into the young man's pocket, and then down his throat, they would have to quit making it. If they will wait until our county officers perform the whiskey act for them, they will still remain that nice young man. It is not the whiskey, but the thirst; not our county officials, but the voter.

Cline and Company claim to have just closed out an extensive timber deal with Squire McNeel. They say they will in short time start the wheels of commerce that will land their business in eastern markets. This will be another great advantage to our country. They claim to employ fifty men or more paying good wages.

While at work on the farm near Mr. Wilfong's Edward Layne was confronted by a very vicious-looking animal, which he supposed was a wildcat. The animal at first seemed to show fight, but Layne being a man of fight himself, seizing a branch of a tree soon drove the animal to a thicket near by.

Jacob has ordered himself a first class news-basket. We are informed that he intends to make and deliver fancy news at cost.

Harvey Fairbanks says those big black eyes haunt him by day and by night.

If Southern Spy and B. F. are so anxious for a fight they should bait each others traps, making sure to catch the right dog, and when caught look for wool in his teeth; be sure to get the right one, and if you are not satisfied with this, come out in the open. We are opposed to the Indian mode of fighting.

A sad accident occurred in the Horeshoe Bend just below W. H. Boblett's. While returning home last Monday morning, as was his usual custom, dreaming of the happy future, forgetting the sorrows of the past, his bicycle was flying down the long decline at a rapid pace. But alas! his dreams were suddenly closed, when he collided with a large stone, completely wrecking both the machine and rider.

John Simmons the well-known teamster and horse jockey, has recently brought to light discoveries that will be of great benefit to the rising generation. He claims that a team fed with the bits in their mouths will keep up muer better on half rations than fed the old way. We watch Mr. Simmons project with great interest.

J. R. Ruckman, our enterprising farmer, has added a new enterprise to his valuable farm, in the form of a poultry yard. Anyone anticipating raising chickens would do well to visit his ranche, as it will be of great assistance in the way of gaining knowledge. Mr. Ruckman has spared neither brain nor money in bringing together all the modern improvements that go together in making up and bringing into action improvements that our people should be proud of.

The most attractive and complete attachment is an incubator of his own invention and construction, that he claims excels anything yet known in the poultry line.

L. Makowicz, the Merchant - Tailor,

Ronceverte, W. Va.

Carries at all times a full line of up-to-date piece goods, consisting of both foreign and domestics.

Cleaning, Pressing, and Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Charges reasonable.

Will be here every thirty days with samples to take orders.

One door east of Jackson, Cackley and Co's.

CAMPAIGN LITERATURE PLAYS IMPORTANT PART

In the Primary Tuesday. The Hot Race between S. L. Brown and E. I. Holt for County Clerk brings into the Game "Roars" and "Roar-backs."

"A Reply to 'Lawyer's' Article in the Pocahontas Times." "Vote the Official Ballot," in which Mr. Brown calls Attention to the Fact that there is Another Ticket in the Official Ballot. Mr. Holt's Reply.

This year for the first time campaign literature figured in the canvass, both candidates for County Clerk distributing circulars. The race for the clerkship was the most hotly contested one for years, and for awhile editions of these circulars were coming out hourly. They went by the name of "roar-backs" and were in great demand by the reading public. The circulars were to be seen in the hands of the voters on election day, and no doubt played a part in turning the tide. While this mode of electioneering is new in Pocahontas County, it is used extensively everywhere else and has always proved very efficient. While a great many have seen them, there are others who have not. We print the ones that make the most interesting reading.

Reply to "Lawyer's" Article in the Pocahontas Times

To the Voters of Pocahontas:

I noticed in last issue of the "Pocahontas Times" that Mr. E. I. Holt, Brown be re-elected to the office of County Clerk, because of his having been so long the incumbent of that office and consequently so well acquainted with the workings of the same.

Not saying a word that will detract from Mr. Brown's good reputation, for we all agree that he is a gentleman almost above reproach, and suppose he is thoroughly acquainted with the workings of the office to which he aspires for re-election; still we believe that "Lawyer" in his extremely well written article, argues from false premises. He states in substance that he believes in the rotation of some offices, but not in the office of County Clerk. Now the various Legislatures, through their enactments and laws, have in past years reduced the County Clerk's office and its keeping to a science. It is provided that the various records and papers shall be kept in especially prepared books and boxes, and in especially prepared places. If the office in question has been properly kept during the twelve years of Mr. Brown's incumbency, there should be but little trouble for his successor, if he is a man of even ordinary intelligence, to be able to locate and care for any record or paper pertaining to the office in an extremely short time. Of course there are some small things, such as being able to wait upon the patrons of the office, that must be learned by a new man upon his election, but this should be easily acquired. Beyond this, as I said, the office is so surrounded by express laws and regulations that the average man can care for it. The records are there to show for themselves. The clerk is not a part of the records of the office, but only the custodian of the same.

It is to be presumed that the wise legislators who created the office of County Clerk, and the wiser legislators who have perpetuated the same through past years, gave the matter, at the least, as much thought as has "Lawyer," and had they thought, as he does, that one man should hold the place forever, they would not have made it an elective office, but an appointive one, to be held for life or during good behavior. The County of Pocahontas was created by the legislature of Virginia in 1822, since which time the office of County Clerk has been filled by various good men. It has never been said before that "large property interests" were put in jeopardy on account of the office changing hands, nor have the past incumbents held the position for life and reared their children to succeed them.

We are living in a Republic, and the most prosperous and successful Republic the world has ever known. One of the chief causes of our phenomenal success has been the elective power placed by our Constitution in the hands of the people, and, in exercising this power, rotation in office for all elective offices has become an ingrained principle of our institutions. It is one of the most important safeguards of the Republic. Should we allow one man to hold an office forever there is no telling what evils would result, should that man be devoid of principle.

Since when did the office of County Clerk become of more importance than that of President of the United States? Yet the incumbent of that high office is regularly changed every four years and at that most, every eight years, without placing in jeopardy the property interests of the millions of inhabitants of the Republic.

In conclusion allow me to say there are before you as candidates for County Clerk two gentlemen: Mr. S. L. Brown, the present incumbent, who is a man of most estimable parts, but who has held the office for 15 years; 12 years as clerk and 3 years as deputy of a former clerk; and Mr. E. I. Holt, a man of equally high character, who is well known to many of you as Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee, and as one who has for years past labored faithfully and honestly for the success of the Democratic party in the county without ever asking a reward. Mr. Brown has made as efficient clerk. I assure you that Mr. Holt, if elected, will make an efficient and accommodating one. Mr. Brown has held the office long—Mr. Holt has labored long and held no office. I most assuredly think that Mr. Holt is entitled to the favorable consideration of the voters of the county.

ANOTHER LAWYER.

Marlinton, W. Va.
May 16, 1902

Vote the Official Ballot

To the Voters of Pocahontas County:

On the 3rd day of April, 1902, the Executive Committee of the Democratic Party of Pocahontas County met and formulated rules for holding the Primary Election.

Section 5 assesses each candidate and concludes with the following rule as the ballot to be voted:

"The Chairman and Secretary of this Committee shall prepare the ballot to be voted on by placing thereon the name of each candidate who has paid his assessment, WHICH SHALL BE THE ONLY BALLOT VOTED IN SAID ELECTION!"

This was done, and in each polling place will be found the regular official ballot.

In addition to this ballot, my opponent, Mr. E. I. Holt, has circulated through this county another ballot, copying exactly, in type, paper and size, the official ballot, having thereon all the names of the candidates except my own.

The rules being laid down by a committee of which he is chairman, he is either acting ignorantly or trenchantly in flooding the county with a spurious ballot.

The result of his action will be that he will either deceive his own friends and have their ballots rejected or that he will cause my friends to scratch his name and write my own and vote a ballot that cannot be counted.

I think it strange in a man holding the position Mr. Holt occupies as Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee, to whom the ballots will be returned, and who presided and assisted when the rules for holding of this primary were made. I leave it to the voters to say what his object was in this matter.

In circulating this card I wish to say that I only ask a fair election and not one which is calculated to breed trouble in the Democratic party by having contests over votes rejected.

S. L. BROWN.

TO THE VOTERS OF POCAHNTAS COUNTY:

It was with considerable astonishment that I read late last night the little poster that Mr. Brown is having circulated, in reference to the ballots I had printed, and "pity for pity," I have attempted throughout the campaign to treat Mr. Brown with the utmost fairness and have said many things in his favor. Have always spoken of him in the most gentlemanly way, as my friends and his will testify.

It has been the custom in primaries held heretofore in this county for candidates to have printed and use amongst their friends as many extra ballots as they deemed fit and useful in their canvass. This time when I had my ballots printed, I thought I was merely acting within my rights, and doing what I thought was perfectly legitimate. I made no attempt whatever to hide the fact that I was having them printed—my very openness about the matter shows that I was not trying to act treacherously, as Mr. Brown accuses me. If I had overlooked the article in the call for the primary which says that the chairman and secretary shall prepare the only ballot voted, I did it as any man naturally would who has had a great deal to do with primaries heretofore, and the order is a very radical departure from other orders in the call for former primaries. But if there is any question about the legality of any ballot that has been sent out, I assure you I do not want one used, and ask all my friends who may happen to have them in their possession to destroy them, and use only the ballots containing the names of all the candidates. This I hope will appease the wrath of my gentlemanly opponent.

As I said before I meant to do no one an unfairness. I have throughout the entire canvass treated Mr. Brown with the utmost courtesy, and have spoken of him in the very highest terms. But I must say that through the medium of Mr. Brown's circular or poster he has attempted to do me an injustice, and cloaks that intention by trying to hide it under language which he uses as follows: "The result of his action (meaning myself) will be to deceive his own friends."

Why has Mr. Brown become so solicitous about me? No, gentlemen, it is a clear attempt to injure me, and Mr. Brown knows it. He knows as well as any man living that I would not, intentionally, send out a ballot that was not legal. I showed and gave my ballots to Mr. Brown's friends. Would it not have been fairer to call my attention to the error then, than have waited until the eve of the election almost, and by silence and secrecy got out a poster that was meant to do me harm. The reason is obvious, and I ask my friends to refute and repudiate every unjust charge he has made.

E. I. HOLT.

Oh, Say, Can You See,



by the Dawn's Early Light, or any other light, as well as you ought! If there is any defect in your vision or any discomfort in using your eyes, we will remedy the trouble promptly.

Glasses will do it, and we'll fit the glasses.

FRANK DEIHL,
Jeweler and Optician

Old Gold & Silver Bought

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
County of Pocahontas, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on the first Monday in May, 1902.

J. R. Gum, Plaintiff

vs.

J. M. Moomau Defendant.

The object of this suit is to dissolve the partnership heretofore existing between the plaintiff and defendant under the firm name and style of Moomau and Gum, to pay partnership debts, state the accounts, and ascertain and apply the surplus, and to attach the personal property of the defendant, J. M. Moomau, and subject the same to the payment of the sum of \$21.62 due from said J. M. Moomau to the said J. R. Gum. Said lot has on it a comfortable dwelling house, and is well situated on Main Street and in the heart of the town.

Terms of Sale: A sum in hand sufficient to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, the residue, in equal installments upon a credit of one, two, and three years, with interest from date of sale, with purchaser executing bonds with good personal security, for the deferred payments and title to be retained as ultimate security.

Yours respectfully,
New York Bargain House,
B. F. HAMILTON, Prop.

Notice to wool Growers

We are open for the all the WOOL

we can get at the top of the market. Don't sell till you see us. Goods as low as the lowest in price. Come and see us. We have more goods than we need and must sell.

Yours respectfully,
New York Bargain House,
B. F. HAMILTON, Prop.

NOTICE.
All persons are notified not to give credit to my wife Mary Scott, she having left my bed and board without just cause.

C. E. SCOTT.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE

I have for sale privately 248 acres of bottom land, well improved and is very productive for grain and grass. 30 acres in grain, 25 acres in meadow. Two dwelling houses and out buildings. Good orchard; thirteen living springs; churches, stores, post office and railroad are convenient. Terms easy, price low. Situated one mile north of town of Greenbank, in Pocahontas County, W. Va. I will give possession at once.

For further particulars apply to E. O. MOORE,
Green Bank, W. Va.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered at the April Term, 1902, thereof, in the chancery cause therein pending of Fenton Hill vs. Lloyd Hill and others, the undersigned Special Commissioners will in

Tuesday June 17, 1902, at the front door of the Court-house of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following property to-wit:

About one-third of an acre of land, situated in the village of Hillsboro in said county, known as the B. C. Hill property. Said lot has on it a comfortable dwelling house, and is well situated on Main Street and in the heart of the town.

Terms of Sale: A sum in hand sufficient to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, the residue, in equal installments upon a credit of one, two, and three years, with interest from date of sale, with purchaser executing bonds with good personal security, for the deferred payments and title to be retained as ultimate security.

F. R. HILL,
ANDREW PRICE,
Special Commissioners.

L. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk of the Circuit Court of said County, do certify that the above-named special commissioners have executed bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

When You Want UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING,

Shoes, Hats, Ties, Collars, Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Half Hose, Trunks and Suit Cases call and I can show you a complete line.

I now have most of my Spring and Summer Goods on and I am sure they are as pretty as I ever saw and in the very latest styles. I am the SOLE AGENT for the

Celebrated Chesterfield soft and stiff Hats, International Armor Brand Shirts and Collars, guaranteed fast colors and to fit perfectly, also Sweet, Orr & Co's. fine Dress Pants, Corduroy Pants and Overalls which are all Union made, and great pains are taken in the manufacturing of these pants so they fit nicely and the goods are the best that money can buy.

Why pay twenty-five dollars for a made-to-order suit of clothes when you can get them from twelve dollars up! I have one thousand or more samples to

select from. The very latest patterns of Imported goods are shown, made in any style you want. Every suit has the Union label on it, guaranteed to fit.

This is just what the manufacturers say, "We give no premiums, and have no schemes for pulling business. Our only scheme is to do the kind of work that makes ready customers. Our eyes and ears are on the alert for improvement. If we hear of a 'star' cutter we hire him. If we hear of a 'Cracker-Jack' tailor we get him. In brief, we aim to keep right up next to the band wagon in the great business world."

J. A. Hoover, Clothier,
MARLINTON - W. Va.

Contracts To Let

SKIDDING CONTRACTS FOR 3 to 6 TEAMS. APPLY TO

Greenbrier River Lumber Company,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

BIG STOCK OF GOODS

TO BE SACRIFICED AT

Public Auction

Lobelia, May 30 & 31, 1902

I will sell at Public Auction my entire stock of General Merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Clothing, boots and shoes, hardware, and in fact every thing sold in a good country store. This is no redding up sale but a

Clean Sweep

Sale commences at 9.30 a. m. May 30, 1902, and continues until all the goods are sold. Come one and all and buy goods at your own price as the have to go.

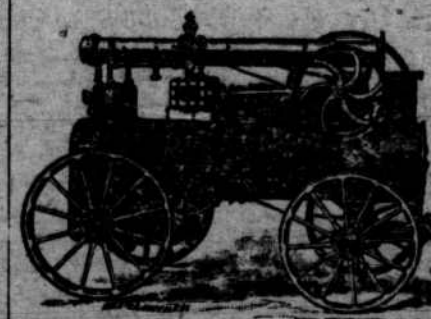
TERMS: All sums over \$5, 60 days with well secured negotiable bonds.

Walter G. Curry

LOBELIA, W. VA.

Frick Machinery

Is known the world over as the best made. They are first-class in every respect.



We are sole agents in Pocahontas County for the Frick Company's Celebrated Machinery, consisting especially of Engines (traction stationary and portable), Steam Boilers and Sawmills. The Eclipse Engine stands first among all other makes and takes the highest award wherever exhibited. They are powerful pullers and are

we built in every partice.

Frick Company's Sawmills are the most perfect mills made. They are strong, light-running, and are not, compared with other makes, easy to get out of order. Catalog with full particulars for a postal.

Coyner Bros.

Clover Lick, W. Va.

Law Cards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VAN SICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public
ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE, PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt attention given to collections.

T. S. McNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

Physicians Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office and residence opposite the Marlinton Hotel. All calls answered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon
MARLINTON, W. VA.
All calls promptly answered. Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist
MORTERY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST
Has located and is ready for business in the Bank of Marlinton building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor
Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty. Work in Pocahontas County solicited.

A WOMAN EDUCATOR

The Remarkable Mrs. Mary Baskerville of the Old Ann Smith Academy

The "Came South from New York State as a Teacher. Would "Do" Her Cultivators for Recreation.

The lady of whom I write is a living, and consequently I can write with freedom. I shall use real names and speak of this lady who was my friend and with whom I was associated in work for a time, in the highest terms, for truly she was worthy of praise. Her married name was Baskerville and under such name I knew her personally, for we were not acquainted before her marriage. In private and familiar intercourse, Mrs. Baskerville often referred to the early part of her life, and I was an attentive and interested listener. It may be the more so, as the scene of Mrs. Baskerville's tender youth were the same that surrounded my own mother, strange to say.

What peculiar surprises meet us some times in this life when people are thrown about and encounter mutual ties least expected.

The beautiful, thriving village of Schaghticoke (Indian name pronounced by the Indians, Schah-wick-toke) divided by the river Housick and 12 miles north of the city of Troy, N. Y., also 30 miles south of Saratoga Springs, was the early home of my friend, Mrs. Baskerville. And Mary Williams (Mrs. Baskerville) was raised a few miles out of the village, and nearly all the people of that day in that settlement attended worship in the village, coming from miles around.

As a very little child, I recall sitting in the old building, and once especially when I felt frightened as my mother left my side and moved to where the communicants were sitting. I had been quiet before, but I felt the great hush my young spirit knew. I think it helped to deepen my reverence for the solemn rite of the Lord's Supper. By the time I was grown, and revisited my grand-parents at Schaghticoke, a very handsome church building had succeeded the old one of my childhood. But to return to the history.

Mary Williams was a bright, intellectual child, the only daughter, and judging from her after appearance, must always have been particularly sweet and lovely to look upon. She attended the schools that a village furnished, and made rapid progress in knowledge; in fact Mary Williams must have been quite a prodigy for learning, and along with great amiability and softness of spirit showed early a strength of character and high purpose of life. At twelve years of age she passed creditably the strict examination of the District School Directors, and was declared competent to teach the regular school, composed as it was mostly of boys much larger and older than herself; for little girls then generally attended smaller schools taught by maiden ladies. Mrs. Baskerville has told me how excellently and respectfully these big boys behaved and received the instructions she was fully capable of giving, as they should do. I am inclined to think that the dignity of rightful office was more generally observed then and there than is often the case in other places and at a later day.

It was the custom for public-school teachers (or district, according to the time I write of) to "board around" among the people connected with the school. And Mary Williams "boarded around." She was but a child in years, but being the "school-ma'm" must be thus treated; and the "spare chamber" with its immensely high bed and tall posters, was ever set apart for her use; said chamber situated in an upper and remote part of the farm-house or village domicile, was a lonely place of sleeping for a child, and Mrs. Baskerville has told me how frightened she often felt in those large rooms, immaculate for neatness, severely simple in furniture, and so quiet in the long, dark watches of the night. All the ghost stories she had ever read seemed to be re-enacted for her youthful imagination, and she was glad when summoned to breakfast and started on the road for her daily toil.

After a few years, having made her own money, she was enabled to carry out the fond desire, cherished long, of going to a young ladies classical seminary, and the one chosen was at Castleton, Vt. How much Mary Williams did enjoy this: now thrown with girls of her own age and pursuing advanced studies, her mind was finely developed. Mathematics suited her the stamina of her brain, and furnished keen delight. In after years, long after, when sorrows and too heavy burdens fell on her, when over-pressed and often greatly perplexed, the mind wearied with questions of domestic nature, I have known Mrs. Baskerville to choose from the books a most abstract proposition of mathematical kind to study, work and solve. "Just to rest my mind, Miss A." she would say to me most pleasantly, and I would laugh, for having

WOODS AND WATER

If you Can't Go to the Woods, Read This

Your Soul Good to Read This

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ON TO CRAFTON

The First Incident of the Civil War.

4th. Installation of Henry of Osborne Wilson, of Maryland. Va. Story of a Young Confederate Volunteer.

Go on parade about 6 p. m. Danville Artillery comes while on parade, line-looking, gray uniformed set of men.

Monday, June 17, 1861.—Get up and go on parade just after daylight. Roll is called. Drill under Sargt. Rider. Firing of guns is heard toward Philipps. The men, supposing the enemy are near, get excited and prepare for battle.

Tuesday, June 18, 1861.—Go on parade at day-break. Go on drill at 1 p. m. under Captain David Anderson. All the squad like his drilling. Go to guard house to see prisoners who were taken during the day; one is a U. S. volunteer who was captured as a spy. We are waked up at midnight and told to be in readiness to meet the enemy. Put our baggage on wagons, etc.

Wednesday, June 19, 1861.—The enemy's scouts, about 40, fired at our scouts, about 10, and the Bath Cavalry returned the fire. From the groans in their ranks, suppose the fire took effect. They supposed them to be the advance guard of the enemy, and came back to camp to give the alarm. Our men quickly go forward and take position on the hills in our front. Our company took position in front of the Danville Artillery to keep the enemy from capturing the cannon. We remain till sun-up, and then come to camp for breakfast. Come to shade-tree and take these notes. Two gentlemen from Philipps tell me that 300 of the enemy were killed after the battle. They fired and killed themselves.

Thursday, June 20, 1861.—Drill at 10 a. m. under Sargt. Rider. Drill again at 1 p. m. under Rider. Have roll call at 9 p. m., and go to bed.

Friday, June 21, 1861.—Company up before daylight, and roll call by candle light. Am on guard most all day. Hear thunderstorm during night. Lieut. Meyer's tent blows down and guns all get wet.

Saturday, June 22, 1861.—Fifty of Captain Hull's company volunteer to remove blockade from the road, we know no where now. Get breakfast and prepare to march on our expedition. We are guided through blockade through thick woods by one of the Bath company. We get to the place and find some very large trees across the road. Get to work in earnest and soon remove them. Day has been very hot.

Sunday, June 23, 1861.—Georgia 12th Regiment comes in. Small, but fine looking men. Look at them awhile, and then go to preaching. Have drill.

Monday, June 24, 1861.—Nothing of special interest has passed during the day. An enemy, it is said, passed a sentinel last night.

Tuesday, June 25, 1861.—Fall into line of roll call. Drill at 11.30. Wednesday, June 26, 1861.—Rains very hard before and after breakfast. Drill as soon as rain is over. Adj. G. requires 28 of us to go on special duty. Men are drawn according to the size of the company from every one of Col. Jackson's regiment. We come to quarters and bid goodbye, and then march on our expedition. We go north of camp to where we removed the blockade the other day, and four or five miles further. Mr. Barrow told me this evening that the enemy at Philipps have his ladies under guard, and are going to take the Misses McGuffin. The Republicans are putting into execution their boast that they would "take beauty and booty." Would to God we had force enough to exterminate them.

Thursday, June 27, 1861.—Drill at 10.30, under Sargt. Rider; again at 4.30 under Frank Patterson. Go on parade at 6 p. m.

Friday, June 28, 1861.—Go into line for roll call at 4 a. m. I finish request for E.; gives it to Lieut. Myers for approval, and take it to Colonel Jackson. Get his approval, and then go to general quarters for furlough.

Saturday, June 29, 1861.—Fifty of our company are detailed for some duty, the privates know not what. They are to go at 7 a. m., and we get an early breakfast. Go on drill at 7 a. m., under Orderly Patterson. A rumor is going the rounds amongst the privates that the enemy at Philipps have sent a flag of truce into our camp. It is generally believed. Another is that the General at Philipps has sent us word that we must evacuate Laurel Hill in eight days. From movements and indications among officers and privates the latter may be true report. Report says the strength of the enemy at Philipps is 15,000. The sick of the Georgia Regiment, who remained in Staunton, came in yesterday, in Highland wagons. Hear several musket reports during night. Am put to my post at dead white oak at 10 p. m., the same that I stood at one day last week.

Sunday, June 30, 1861.—A fellow comes up from Meadowville and says that the enemy came and took possession of the place about daylight. He barely escaped being shot at twice. A report says

that some of the men camped on Rich Mountain. Colonel Heck's command surprised, routed and took the baggage and provisions of 400 of the enemy at Buchanan recently. The Randolph Co. of Volunteers have moved down off the mountain near my post and pitched their tents, which they got yesterday. Nearly all the companies have tents now, but ours. General Garnett went to Beverly this morning. Nearly all my company gone out on scout.

Monday, July 1, 1861.—No roll call, because so many men on picket. All the company put on guard by Lieut. Myers. Am put on post at 11.30 p. m.

Tuesday, July 2, 1861.—See a large camp tonight in the N. W. See a person from Philipps who says there are about 5000 there. Roll call at 4 a. m. Drill at 7 under Sargt. Rider; again at 10.30 to 11.30; and again under Major Boykin.

Wednesday, July 3, 1861.—Drill under a little cadet, who compliments our company very highly. All like him.

Thursday, July 4, 1861.—Forty-two reports of cannon were heard early this morning in the direction of Philipps; supposed to be to celebrate the day of our Independence. None were heard in our camp.

Friday, July 5, 1861.—Outscouts were fired on by the enemy, and one U. S. horse taken. No one hurt on our side. The Georgia regiment went for forage and took a cannon with them.

Saturday, July 6, 1861.—Two eastern cavalry companies came in today, well armed and equipped.

Sunday, July 7, 1861.—A sentinel, one of the Lewis Rifles, was fired on by two of the enemy, supposed to be Union men of this neighborhood. Go on drill under Cam. Gatewood. Hear report that the enemy are advancing but don't credit it. Soon hear reports of the muskets, which confirms it. March back to quarters and await orders to take our position. Firing continues, and

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Soots, Frae Maidenkir to Johnny Groat, I there's a hole in a' your coats, I rede ye tent it, An' falth he'll p'rent it. —BURNS

Local Events.

Hubert Echols is absent in Tennessee.

T. S. McNeel has been sick for a few days.

From all appearances the show next week will be well worth attending.

Ellis McCarty, manager of the county infirmary, was in Marlinton Monday.

Passenger trains began running to Durbin on Monday, with but little change in the schedule.

Attorney Richardson has returned from a visit to his paternal home near the Hot Springs.

Mr and Mrs. R. L. Brown of Arboreale were visiting friends at Marlinton and Edray last week.

R. R. Mason of Dunmore was in Marlinton last week. He may move his family to this place in the near future.

There will be a Bible lecture at the Willough school house next Sabbath, June 1, by Rev W. F. Price, at 11 o'clock.

Mrs Robert Gibson and son, from the Old Field Fork of Elk, was in town Monday, dealing with the merchants and the bankers.

Ernest Slavin and son Grover C., from near Monterey, Va., are visiting friends and relatives in Marlinton, and paid this office a business call this week.

The new schedule on the Greenbrier Division took effect last Monday. The train arrives at this point earlier in the day by fifteen minutes.

Cards are out for the marriage at Bolar, Virginia, of Walter P. Campbell and Miss Emma McClintic is announced for June 12th, at 2 a. m., Stony Run Church.

The store house of Mooman and Gum at Collins was broken into the night of the 15th of May, and robbed. The store had been shut up, as bankruptcy proceedings had been instituted.

At 4 p. m., at the M. E. Church, South, Rev Lowther discoursed in his happiest vein from the Song of Songs, 2, 11-13: "For lo the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; as my love, my fair one, and come away."

Dr Ernest B. Hill, dental surgeon, will begin work at Academy June 3 or 4, and remain one week. He expects to make Marlinton his home office, and will open a first-class dental parlor here by July 15.

The sale of Wm MacGill's effects was going on this week. The property sold amounted to about \$3,600. There are three sawmill outfits yet to be sold. See advertisement in another column.

Miss Susie A. Price is expected home this week from her third year at the Womans Medical College of Baltimore. She will be accompanied by Mrs Bennett of Baltimore, a life-long friend of her mother.

There was a Bible service Sunday morning by W. T. Price at the Marlinton Presbyterian church, with a view to the scriptural application to be made of the recent fearful calamities in the Windward Islands. Luke 12, v. 49-59; Luke 13, v. 1-5 were the scriptures used for the purpose referred to.

Rev Dr R. H. Fleming will preach the baccalaureate sermon before the Highland High School, Sabbath, June 1st, at 11 a. m., in the chapel, and on Monday night will address the school in connection with the closing exercises. All friends of education are cordially invited to attend, and thus honor this gifted son of Highland with their presence on the auspicious occasion.

It is astonishing to notice how people have been coming and going to the stores and the depot the past two weeks. One almost wonders how it is possible our citizens managed to live before the railroad reached our region, as it seems to take so much to do them. The Marlinton stores carry a good deal more goods than could have been found in the whole county less than twenty years ago. What goods now in Marlinton but a fraction to what must be in the county, with its twenty or thirty stores.

Sabbath afternoon about 5 p. m., a very severe hail storm occurred in the vicinity of Edray and Verdant Valley. Hail stones large as walnuts fell, of great variety of forms, and piles were made that remained until after sunrise the following day. One hail stone was picked up near Verdant Valley that had an almost complete resemblance to a miniature terrapin. The leaves of the trees were fruit, and plants much injured in the gardens. Such a storm very rarely occurs, according to the recollections of the oldest inhabitants.

Some of the largest red oak logs ever seen at Marlinton were hauled in last week by six-horse logging teams. The dimensions of most between four and five feet in diameter, cut on Gilles Sharp's land near Verdant Valley. It is said that they are for export to England to be used for veneering fashionable furniture for the British aristocracy. What changes: once these trees were regarded as a nuisance, but now more valuable than the ground they were so disliked for lumbering, and so many of their fellows had been cut down and burned as cumberers of the ground.

MAGNETIC ORE

Will Burns was drilling an artesian well at the section house last week in the upper part of Marlinton and had trouble with his drill. The iron became so highly magnetized that he would have to lift the drill from the hole and draw off the magnetism as regularly as bailing water out of a boat. A twenty penny nail would adhere to the drill like an insect to fly paper.

Will some of our scientific friends tell us the cause of this disturbance. Is it possible that we have a bed of magnetic ore under our feet?

This is not the only indication of strange conditions in regard to iron under ground. A well dug here produces clear water without any special peculiarities, but if a well be drilled through the bed rock it invariably produces water so thoroughly pregnant with iron that it is practically unfit for use. The water is cold and clear and tastes all right, but if allowed to stand an hour or so it is covered with a scum, and the vessel it stands in is covered with a red color like rust. Tin vessels are soon rusted and made worthless.

Visitors to the iron springs of Virginia sometimes use a water pitcher the whole season without washing it in order that it may acquire that rusty color. The wells at Marlinton will color a pitcher the color of rusty iron in a week.

A bottle of this water if allowed to stand some weeks will produce and hold in suspension a feathery like formation like the "mother" in vinegar, and this from water which when freshly pumped is as good to drink as any one could desire.

It is very undesirable for cooking and cleansing purposes. The water should be analyzed.

AN OLD FIRM DISSOLVES.

The firm of Barlow and Moore has dissolved partnership. The senior partner, Henry Barlow, retires, and Alvin R. Gay, who has long been a salesman, takes his place. The firm will be composed of Geo. P. Moore and A. R. Gay. We have not heard whether the firm name will be changed or not.

This firm went into business at their present stand 35 years ago, and they have an enviable record for fair dealing both in the prices asked and the quality of the goods. They have sold goods and transacted business here for a long generation, and they have a credit equal to bank.

We are safe in saying that they have never asked time on a single bill, and their transactions in the aggregate are enormous. They have aided many a man over hard times.

As a mercantile firm they have stood at the top, and it should be the aim of every business man to live up to their high standards of business.

The firm commenced business just after the war, when everything in merchandise was at a fancy price. Calico, 35 cents, coffee 50 cents, a "yankee" axe \$4.00, saythe \$3.50, cotton yarn \$4.00 a bunch, and everything else in proportion. This store has always been a great factor in the Edray District, and is one partnership that has been an unequalled success.

CASS.

The thriving town of Cass is built on both sides of the Greenbrier River. On the high terrace on the west side the main town is built, high above the river, and is the property of the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company, which is operating one of the finest and largest mills in the State. This mill manufactures the finest spruce trees into lumber, and the smaller trees go to the pulp mill. The slabs are saved, cut into lengths, and shipped for pulp wood.

A settlement has been started across the river, called Brooklyn, and a suspension bridge affords the foot passenger an unsteady way across. The bridge is formed by two cables, with planks laid transversely on them. The bridge is high above the water, and it is a terror to the inebriate. It is with out any side-rails whatever.

Last Saturday three woodsmen were crossing when the swing of the bridge caused the cable on one side to part and two of them were tilted into the river. The third hung on to the structure and was rescued.

Of the two who fell into the water one had his leg broken and had to be rescued. The river was high at the time. The excitement in Cass over the affair was like that which might be expected in New York should the Brooklyn bridge give way.

F. B. Hosterman and Co. have a thriving saw mill plant at Collins. They have an excellent tram road across the river, and are getting ready to manufacture lumber on a large scale.

CLOVER LICK.

Dr Ligon recommends a "bee in the bonnet" for heart disease. "Millipoint isn't talking through his hat nowadays."

Fiddling, they say, is not good for a bridge. Marlinton might suffer with more fiddlers on the Court.

Through life's dark shadows your path may be leading. Torn by life's conflicts your heart may be bleeding; But ever a voice that is tenderly pleading,

Calls unto you: 'Some day the pathway of care may be brighter; Some day the heart's load you bear may be lighter;

Some day the robe you wear will be whiter, If you are true."

DUNMORE

Then it rained and may snow. Jacob O. Cary and family spent several days with friends.

George Hoover planted three extra rows of corn, its a boy.

Our merchants are doing a rushing business this spring. A big trade is coming to our town.

T. J. Moyers last Saturday took in 1500 pounds of wool.

Mr Moproe Meadows was up and took several gallons of lithia water to Charleston, W. Va.

Mr Whitmore is doing a rushing business at the mill.

R. L. Nottingham has bought out Hannah and Harper at Frost and will open up a big store Brooklyn Bridge down at Cass Saturday.

Samuel Cooper is doing a rushing business at Cass.

Judge Moore was up last week. Daily trains are running through to Durbin.

Several car loads of salt have been ordered to Forrest and is going to Highland County.

If the Millpoint correspondent will give his full name and express office, he will receive a full quart of Pig Snout Whiskey free for his answer to the Greenbank Voter. Write to Box 42, Dunmore, W. Va.

Smith and Arbogast are getting our road all OK.

BROWNS MOUNTAIN

It rained for a change. Mrs Walter Bird and daughter Miss Edna are visiting at William Coles.

Rev G. S. Weiford preached at Circle Hill school house last Sunday.

Butler Dilley has returned from Pennsylvania.

J. T. Townsend moved his sawmill from Possum Hollow to Jacob Moore's on Knapps Creek.

William Kelley purchased a bill of lumber from Rider and Townsend. He expects to build a commodious dwelling house this summer.

Misses Pearl and Mabel Moore, of Huntersville were visiting on the Mountain last Friday.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely under the management of G. M. Ervine, Superintendent.

The carpet rag cutting given by Mrs J. A. Reed was enjoyed by all present.

Miss Lillie Friel of Driscoll was visiting Mrs Amos McGlaughlin last week.

William Shrader lost ten sheep out of his pasture one night last week.

Zack Hunt is going to move to the Hoover farm in a few days. Wishing the Times and its readers much success. XXXX

PASSENGER SCHEDULE

H. R. & A. Ry.

In effect May 26, 1902

No. 1 West Bound No. 2 East Bound

8:00 Lv Addison Ar 8:15

8:20 Lv Lynch Ar 8:35

8:20 Lv Summit Ar 8:35

9:15 Lv Diana Ar 9:30

9:25 Lv Big Run Ar 9:40

9:35 Lv Salisbury Ar 9:50

10:00 Lv Fucy Ar 10:15

10:07 Lv Holley Ar 10:22

10:31 Lv Palmer Ar 10:46

10:30 Lv Holley Junction Ar 10:45

Close connection east and west with B. & O. trains.

GEO. A. HECHMER, General Manager

JOHN T. MCGRAW, President

THE WOOL CROP

There seems to have been a very large number of sheep heard in the county this year, judging from the amount of wool marketed in town already, and the end of the season is not yet, as there are still a number of sheep to be sheared. The recent rains coming about the middle of shearing time and delaying operations until the wool could dry. While wool dry on a sheep's back in the course of a summer's day, the farmer who clips his sheep while yet has a government contract on his hands to get the several pounds of water out of a fleece. Wet wool has to be spread in the sun for days, being careful to put it under cover at night, for a dew on the fleece will undo the labor of the day before. If left too long in a heap, the water will cause the wool to heat and consequently mildew. Wool is bringing higher prices than for several years past. Our merchants are turning every wheel to buy every available pound, either for cash or trade. Competition is rife, and lots of goods are being sold. Many car loads of wool will go from Pocahontas this year, and the Marlinton merchants have their full share of the wool trade.

F. R. Renick of Acadeniv has bought a sheep shearing machine and has it in operation this year. It will shear a sheep in a few minutes, and is entirely practicable, except it lacks an attachment to hold the sheep in the proper position, making it right hard work upon the operator.

The Pocahontas Oil Company

At its recent meeting the Pocahontas Oil Company elected officers for the ensuing year, and named Geo. P. Moore of Edray as general manager of the company, instructing him to secure leases and go ahead and erect a derrick and drill a hole. It is thought that the chances for striking oil in this county are very good. While excavating on the right of way crude oil flowed from the excavation at a point near Marlinton. It is to be hoped that in putting down a well that the company will be so fortunate as to strike oil.

Mr Richardson, of Hot Springs, spent a few days with his son C. J. Richardson last week.

GREENBANK.

Rev H. Lawson of Huntersville held the quarterly meeting here Sunday, and preached three fine sermons. The rain prevented a large congregation.

Miss Lula McLaughlin closed her school last Monday, which was a very successful school, and gave the children a picnic on Tuesday. She leaves Wednesday for home. W are sorry to see her leave.

George Bambrick is moving to upper Back Alleghany.

Born to Mr and Mrs Ezra Wodell a fine girl.

It is very amusing to me to read the definition, as given by the Millpoint correspondent of "Mr Voter of Greenbank."

He says a "stand never moves, only as you move it. We think he has never taken a stand against the wrong.

I am sure I can give you the reason why I am not on the Court. I don't want there: I am glad we have a good solid court who don't fear to stand against the wrongdoings, and say No to the men who advocate license for the sale of strong drink in our county, and we voted on another man for the responsible position of Commissioner in the last election who will not hesitate to take a stand against the sale of the devil's fire-water. And if those who hold the power to prevent the stuff from being kept on the shelves, then the young men would not have the temptation before them at every crossing, and would be saved from its pollution and sin.

I would not support any man for office if I knew he drank strong drink of any kind, and if Millpoint writer would do the same he could talk about Voter.

We can boast of our County Court the way they met the fact, but where are the rest of our officials? We hear it said that the speak easies along the railroad are closed, but on a little investigation we hear they are selling the stuff just the same. Why is this so?

Awake, oh man, put on the whole armor and do your duty, and victory will be perched on our banner, and peace and happiness will fill every home and the vile oath of the drunkard will not grate on our ears every day.

Plenty of rain, but cool, and prospects good for frost.

The illicit sale of liquor at Cass is still being kept up, as is shown by those who come from that place. One man passed through who was held on his horse by two other men — one on either side.

Samuel Sheets was in town last Saturday.

E. N. Moore, Sheriff, was in town Saturday.

If you have a claim against the Board, send it in at once.

A. VOTER.

BROWNS CREEK.

Hello Mr Editor; here I come

Mary Corbett, a little girl of C. P. Corbett's, killed a large rattlesnake near W. T. Moore's last Saturday that measured four feet and had fourteen rattles and a button.

Next.

We are having fine rains now, and everything is growing nicely. Wheat has come out surprisingly.

Lots of corn had to be replanted in this section.

S. R. Hogsett is helping G. W. Ginger to build plank fence on his farm at Huntersville.

Jasper Dilley has made quite an improvement on his farm this spring, repairing fence and other work.

E. H. Doyle of Valley Centre, Va., is visiting his son J. H. Doyle at Huntersville.

Miss Perlie Dilley of Huntersville is visiting relatives and friends in this section at present.

H. P. McGlaughlin made a flying trip to Bath County one day last week.

Amos McCarty, Dorsey McCarthy, and Ed McGlaughlin are off to McClintic's camp.

We learn that Mrs J. H. Lantz is very much complaining at this time.

George Shrader has done a lot of work on the Browns Mountain road.

LIMBER JIM.

NOTICE IN BANKRUPTCY.

In the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of West Virginia.

In the matter of Paris D. Yeager, Bankrupt, in Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Paris D. Yeager, of Pocahontas, and district aforesaid, bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 23d day of May, 1902, the said Paris D. Yeager was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the law office of L. M. McClintic, Esq., in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on the 16th day of June, 1902, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such further business as may properly come before said meeting.

W. G. MATHEWS, Referee in Bankruptcy.

Charleston, West Va., May 28, 1902.

Mamopanda; Schedule shows \$1225.00 assets not exempt.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between W. A. Grove and A. H. Perry, under the name of Grove and Perry, has this day been dissolved, by mutual consent.

Given under my hand this 28th day of May, 1902.

A. H. PERRY.

John W. McAttee and Miss Effie Gay, daughter of Hamilton Gay, of Elk, were married at Mingo the

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

In the District Court of the United States Court for the Southern District of West Virginia.

Pursuant to an order of said court, entered on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1902, in the matter of John B. Gunn and Mooman & Gum, bankrupts, in bankruptcy the undersigned trustee will sell on

Tuesday, June 17, 1902,

at the front door of the courthouse of Pocahontas County, by way of public auction to the highest bidder, the following property:

1st—A certain tract or 40 acres of land situated in Greenbank, in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

2d—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

3d—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

4th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

5th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

6th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

7th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

8th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

9th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

10th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

11th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

12th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

13th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

14th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

15th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

16th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

17th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

18th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

19th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

20th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

21st—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

22nd—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

23rd—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

24th—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

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32nd—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

33rd—A certain tract or 12 acres of land situated in said District, being the land known as the Arbogast land and sold land, and in cultivation.

34th—A certain tract

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 47

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, June 12, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Lam Cards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VAN SICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law

LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public

ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law

LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt attention given to collections.

T. S. McNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office and residence opposite the Marlinton Hotel. All calls answered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.
Physician and surgeon

MARLINTON, W. VA.
All calls promptly answered. Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist

MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST

Has located and is ready for business in the Bank of Marlinton building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor

Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty. Work in Pocahontas County solicited.

ON TO GRAFTON

An Account of the March to Grafton by the Virginia State Volunteers, in 1861

FROM THE DIARY OF CHAS. L. CAMPBELL

Some Explanatory Remarks by W. T. Price, in Reference to the Diary and its Author. A Graphic Account of the March to Grafton.

The compiler of "On to Grafton" regards it as happily providential that he has been so favored as to have Mr. Campbell's diary as a companion piece with Mr. Wilson's valuable notes, in that it forms such a fitting conclusion to the whole story in hand. Charles Lewis Campbell, the soldier chiel who took the notes he referred to, is a native Highlander. The War between the States brought with it sad, eventful four years, quenched in blood and tears the aspirations of the young life. Very successfully had he entered upon higher studies with a view to a university course for some one of the learned professions, but the results of the war, in his case were such that he could not realize his literary and professional aims and be true to his aged parents in their straightened circumstances.

In other pursuits, however, into which his manifest duty led him, he has made a noble record. At present he is a resident of Gilroy, California, a useful and greatly respected citizen.

In a letter he writes: "The Highland Recorder of March 28, 1902, with its 'On to Grafton' request is responsible for these pages from my journal, kept during the civil war, except some short periods on account of the difficulties of obtaining memorandum books as needed. I give you copy just as written, leaving out personal opinion and comment. These items, together with my admiration of the ladies, seem to be the chief topics of the journal. I am glad that I kept these notes, tho' not copious; I can by them now recall incidents not therein mentioned."

Thursday, April 18, 1861.—Afternoon go to the postoffice with P. L. The news is that the Federal Government has declared war against the Southern Confederacy, calling for 200,000 troops from Virginia. Well, Virginians will never obey this call, never, but will go when called upon to repulse this invading Republican horde. Our numbers may not be large, but the spirit we have with us. The North and South in arms against each other will mark a sad day—the saddest ever to fall upon our country. We must meet the crisis, "weal or woe."

Thursday, May 2, 1861.—"May Court." To town with Ananias C. Agood many persons in attendance. Hear speeches from Messrs. Michie, Skinner, Allen, and Hull, all advocating immediate preparations in aid of volunteer companies. I can say that I volunteer cheerfully. Our lives are very dear; our homes our country our liberties, our honors are dearer. An unholy war is waged upon us, not of our own making. We volunteer, are called to drill with music of Monterey band.

Three cheers are given to the Confederate band.

Friday, May 3, 1861.—We admire in woman everything which is soft and gentle in their ordinary environment. Their lives are comparatively passive and what fascinates them most is a sense of active power in strenuous men. "He, who scans and fixes the destinies of nations" fixes that of individuals.

We the "strong young men" are to go forth to battle to maintain our sense of right and liberty. Our earthly careers may be cut very short. Bright young intellects not yet fully developed lost and ruined. I have one great regret: the giving up of a collegiate course.

Horace Greeley, one of the presiding spirits of abolitionism and all that is hateful to a free, loving people, has said if Maryland secedes, he will plough the soil with cannon and sow it with gunpowder. There may be truth in his effort, but the poetry is brutal.

Evening go to town for the purpose of drill preparatory to starting to western border of our State on tomorrow. The Churchville Cavalry arrives; see my friends belonging to it. They are in fine spirit, and I think they are good men. Take a walk about town with Dr. Hamilton and others. We will all be together. The Highland Saxo Horn Band gives some music. Home after night; make up my pack and go to bed. I have some sleep. The last night at home perhaps.

Saturday, May 18, 1861.—On the way to town meet our Highlanders Ride on and say good bye in Monterey made and speeches by Lieut. Cochran and others to quite a crowd. On to Haversers where quite a crowd await us: a cavalry parade; speeches by Rev. Mr. Pullin, Lieut. Cochran and Myers. After spending an hour a

start is made, goodbyes, tears, prayers and blessings from all who are dearest to us. Some of the ladies ride along with our train to Top of Alleghany. During the day have rumors of an insurrection in Bath, but do not give much credit to the report. Over Greenbrier River at Burners Barn encamp.

My messmates as made up to night are Kenney, Osborn, Elbert Ananias, Stuart, J. C. Matheny, Allen Hight, and Amos Curry. A good civil crowd.

We sleep in a barn, or rather lie there. I do not sleep at all. Am on guard from 2 till 4; then by the fire till dawn.

Sunday, May 19, 1861.—Sunday morning. I can't realize it; so much noise, running about. The company makes demand for arms and Captain Hull gets them; prove to be old flint locks altered to percussion. We must have better.

The march begins over Cheat. Hard work for me. Some of the cavalry officers kindly offer Bradshaw and sell their horses to ride from last top down. We are glad to accept. Encamp at Crouche's at foot of Cheat. It rains; mess in it. Quarter in house on floor, putting wet blankets down first, then the dry. Allen Hite seems to be our best cook. It will take some discipline to cool down some of our company.

Monday, May 20, 1861.—Start off in rain and mud, a short march to Huttonsville. Am kept on drill a long time, learning use of arms, salutations, etc. It is tiresome work to me. See Mr. Hill during the day. Make a visit to the store Captain Sterritt invites me to partake of some of the good things just in from Churchillville. Write home from one of the town houses. The Pocahontas Cavalry and Pendleton Guard arrive. Cavalry is without arms, but suppose will be supplied from the train with us. Ananias and self stay at Dr. Butler's, near by. Mrs. B. is talkative, something of a politician.

Tuesday, May 21, 1861.—The four companies start in the m. arriving at Beverly about 2 p. m. A hearty reception. The ladies wave their handkerchiefs, strew their flowers with their smiles and tears. These manifestations are charming to the untired soldiers. Get a good lunch from a private house. About twelve of us go on to Baker's, a mile distant, and spend the night by invitation. We are kindly entertained; wish us success, though the family is Union. There are now five companies in Beverly, perhaps 500 men. Speeches were made at night. Lieut. Myers gets credit for making best one.

Wednesday, May 22, 1861.—The companies are mustered around town until we are worn out. The ladies present bouquets to the officers. Our company turns over fifty muskets to Franklin Guard. Beverly is rather an old, gloomy-looking place. The ladies sing "Dixie" as we depart. Seventeen miles to Belington, where we encamp. Some of us lodge in a private house. But one room for old folks, young ladies, and ourselves. Our bed on floor by a fire.

Thursday, May 23, 1861.—Roll-call at 4.30. Leave Belington early. Am sick today. Col. Turk, Captain S., George Hanger and others are kind in giving me their horses in turns. The Philippi co. meets us. Our train is a mile long. Every few miles the people assemble to see us. Some cry, some cheer. Some are silent. I heard one old lady say that we were going to be killed in their defense. Reach Philippi, about 10 o'clock; a place of some pretensions. The ladies greet us with their presence from windows and doors, waving handkerchiefs.

Speeches of welcome are made. Get our dinners free at hotels and other places. See some pretty ladies, but no familiar faces. A kind woman entertains A. Lightner and self to supper.

Friday, May 24, 1861.—Last night had orders to march at 9 p. m. I got in one of the wagons and got some sleep. After marching for some time ordered to load; probably an attack from Union people. Make quick march about 4 miles and stop. Camp at mill, eyes will wander about 1/4 m. to breakfast with him at private house. Entertainment for about twenty. The host is with our cause.

At Pruntytown we dine. Mr. Anderson entertains about 60 soldiers. Taylor County gave 500 majority against secession. Before leaving some of the soldiers sing "Dixie" to please some of the secession families. Myers and Cochran make speeches for the occasion. Union is to make effort to find out our intentions. The Secessionists are of the best part of the people.

Leave Pruntytown at three to get to Fetterman at 5 in the evening. All seems quiet. Find about 200 troops in the place.

Saturday, May 25, 1861.—Had good quarters last night in the Academy. Drill in the morning, and stand about 4 hours. Leave the place for Grafton, our seeming destination. A place of some size situated in a hole; hills surround. I do not like the place—people all wrong. A good many of the worst left two nights ago. No cheers greet us here; no secession banners wave.

In the evening four or five little girls pass by the street with the stars and stripes in their hands.

Guards out tonight from the various companies. A shot at midnight aroused the camp. So anticipated an attack. I fall asleep again.

Mr. Price arrived yesterday evening. Sermon in camp this a. m. Am on guard at "quarters"; consequently do not hear him. Nothing particular occurs today. Many are writing letters, putting on a shine, etc. Hear that a bridge has been destroyed west of us; do not know by whom.

Evening Mr. Price held services in the Methodist church. Very few attend except the soldiers. A deep gloom seems to be over the people. Carts and wagons running about. Persons leaving with baggage. Barbours Grays arrive this afternoon. Shower of rain.

The wagons that came out with us started back today. If I mistake not some of the soldiers are somewhat homesick. Some have never been so far and long from home.

Monday, May 27, 1861.—The day comes without molestation. Cavalry will go back to Fetterman. Ground here too rough and hilly for drill. We "Highlanders" are kept in camp today all on account of disorderly conduct of a few from a distant part of the county. Believe I have had the "blues" since coming here. The population is largely foreign black as midnight.

Tuesday, May 28, 1861.—At over 10 o'clock we are roused up and ordered to march in two and one-half minutes with baggage. Ready in time for marching orders, which do not come before daylight, then go with piece of bread for breakfast. It is said that an "overwhelming" force of the enemy is coming. We go to railroad depot to catch baggage on cars for Webster. We march to that place on the track, except when driven off by a false alarm. "The cars are coming" on which are our enemies. Oh, the confusion clearing that track! Our team which is crossing in the rear, rushes forward to join us on same side. Captain Moomau forms his guards ready to fire. There is pluck in the captain that I like. Some in the confusion thought our own train was the enemy's, and about to fire into it.

The cars do not come. After getting the long range men in the march was resumed to Webster. Here we shoulder our packs after getting our dinners. Taking the direction of Philippi, after marching four miles, baggage is put into an impressed wagon. Many are footsore. I am worn out. Reach Philippi at sundown. Here we find troops from Rockbridge. There are about fifteen hundred troops in the town. In the court house spend the night.

Wednesday, May 29, 1861.—The troops here are Rockbridge Cavalry, Churchville Cavalry, Franklin Guards, Pendleton Minute Men, Harrison State Guard, Upshur Grays, Highlanders, Pocahontas Rescues, "Philippi Grays," "Wild Horse Cavalry," Barbours Cavalry, and some Militia. A day of some rest. Not altogether rest; some are on guard, some scouting, others fixing up their provision boxes and equipment. Others drilling, sleeping, or writing. Some looking at the town, particularly at the ladies. This is a very nice little place. Many are our friends. A secession banner floats from the liberty pole.

THE VIRGINIA CONSTITUTION

The Virginia State Constitutional Convention had the misfortune to have three strings to their bow, and for a time affairs seemed rather equally. After almost a year of deliberation a revised constitution was agreed upon and then came up the question: what should be done with it for final ratification and acceptance as the organic law of Virginia. Three possible ways were recommended and supported. 1st, submit to the unbridled electorate. 2d, to an abridged electorate. 3d, have it simply proclaimed by the convention, no less volens, without any voting about it, by the people. The proposition to proclaim has been agreed upon by a majority of 54 to 44. From all present indications there will be no serious kick made by the people at large. Dr. McIlwaine was for proclaiming, while Senator Daniel and Cyclone Jim Marshall were for submission, so our readers can readily see it was a ticklish question to decide upon. Some very astute persons predict that the outcome of proclamation will be to make Virginia a Republican State by next Presidential election. But this prognostication is met by the fact that all Republican members strenuously opposed proclamation. Unless there be some strategem in their politics they could see most for their party in submission, not in proclamation.

Greenbrier Democratic primary May 31, nominated Messrs W. P. Lowe and H. L. VanSickler for House of Delegates; Jonathan Mays, Clerk of Circuit Court; C. B. Bester, Clerk of County Court; John D. Arbuckle, Commissioner of Court; L. W. Burne, Superintendent of Schools.

WOODS AND WATER

Sportsmen are invited to join us in telling a Tale For this Column

Now and Then.

A DAY IN A BOY'S LIFE: THE FORENOON

Mr. Ariseth Early and Catcheth Kelt, as Recorded in Last Week's Paper Among Other Eventful Happenings in the Hunting of two Pirate Bands.

After breakfast came family prayers, when John the Bad had to read his verse turn about with the others, and after that a question in the Shorter Catechism. There may be longer catechisms than the Shorter Catechisms, but they are not known to the average individual. After making the most stupendous task for the memory ever designed, the authors malignantly dubbed it the Shorter Catechism, to curb the conceit of the young one, for the name implies that at some future time there will be a longer one to tackle.

John was expected, before he was allowed to go to the creek, to throw off little things like this from memory:

"Effectual calling is the work of God's spirit, whereby, convincing us of our sin and misery, enlightening our minds in the knowledge of Christ, and renewing our wills, He doth persuade and enable us to embrace Jesus Christ freely offered to us in the Gospel."

After several ineffectual efforts he was able to perform the feat, and was free to enjoy life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

There were suckers in the water and frogs on the bank. With a can of bait which had been carefully tuned up to the proper degree of offensiveness by time and assestetida, he started forth. That bait was calculated to have the same effect on the sucker that timbucker cheese has on a Dutchman. Sucker fishing is mostly waiting. The pole is pegged down, and the sucker takes the bait in his own lazy way.

While waiting for the fish to bite, John made a detour to see whether a monstrous bull he knew of had come out on his customary perch by the stream.

This bullfrog, knowing the ways of boys, and plunging into the water at the first suspicion of danger had grown to gigantic proportions. He had his home at the foot of a great cottonwood tree, and perched every day on a little shelf formed by a root of the tree. When disturbed the bullfrog jumped into the pool and dived under the roots of the tree, his body distended with a store of air for his lungs. When all was still again he would emerge stealthily from the water and gradually work back to his perch to bask and sleep in the sun with his eyes open.

John approached from the rear, and saw the bullfrog with his big green head sitting above the water like a graven image. He drew back and taking his fishing pole tied an eel hook by a short piece of twine on the end of it. Some frog fishers use red flannel for frogs, but this frog knew the danger of red flannel, and John had failed with it before. He would try the naked hook.

The approach had to be executed with the greatest care. Presently the hook dangled in front of the game, but the frog made no move. He was asleep. The boy brought the hook gently against his head, and the frog woke up to see what he thought was a snake-doctor taking liberties with him, and made one fatal snap and was drawn forth grunting.

A frog when caught in this way will use its front feet, which are strangely like hands, to try to remove the hook, and it is horribly like a human being at such a time. John killed it as quickly as possible, not liking the look of it holding on to the hook with both its hands.

Just then Tom, Dick, and Harry from their own side of the creek, came patterning down the bank to him in a most exciting manner. It seemed that Jim Sprout from the other side of the creek, had been seen sneaking along the rail fence in Wilder Bowlers meadow in the enemy's country.

At this time a war was going on between the boys on John's side and the boys on the other. It was dangerous to be caught out alone on the wrong side of the creek. He was apt to be bound to the stake and tortured.

Evidently Jim Sprout was on the wrong side of the creek for no good purpose, and plans were immediately laid to capture him and take vengeance for indignities laid through him by being captured in his territory. Several more of the West End boys came up and John who was at that time in command of the West End pirates, divided his forces into two squads.

His military mind suggested that Jim Sprout had sneaked over to carry off the bones of a horse that had recently died, and which the West End pirates had intended for their own use. This carcass

was as yet too rank for the somewhat esthetic West End boys to handle, and besides the man who kept the bone mill would not buy the bones so green.

Jim Sprout had probably come over to hitch to a portage of the carcass and drag it into his own territory, to be kept until it could be disposed of at one cent apound, at the bone yard.

The captain sent off one squad to reconnoitre the field where the dead horse lay, while he lay in ambush with rest of the pirates on the opposite side which the scouting party would approach.

Jim Sprout looked up from his task of noosing a hind leg from the windward to see a band of his deadly enemies skulking behind some bushes. He fled, just as he was thinking he had escaped the pirates under John the Bad were upon him and tied him hand and foot. The rest of the pirates coming up, the captive was hauled to Pirates retreat, where a post had been set in the ground. This was known as the Stake.

The captive was lashed to the stake, while the pirates retired to discuss his fate.

The captain of the desperate band stuck his two-handed sword, made of trustiest lath wood, in the ground, and folding his arms addressed his band:

"Comrades, we have captured red-handed the scum of these here seas, Daredevil Dick. Onct your captivity was in the South Seas, shipwrecked on a desert island. His powder was wet and his sword had sunk to the bottom of the sea. Yon treacherous devil took him captive and threw him over a high cliff in the sea. He swum fur into the night and he struck terror firmer and was saved. What shall we do with him?"

"Kill him dead!" suggested a little boy who had hidden intowtwin behind his ma to spend the day. The captain fixed a gloomy eye on him and said:

"In course, but how?"

The little boy was so much impressed that he began to cry.

Harry, who before he joined the pirates had been an Apache Indian, delivered himself thus: "The Timberwolf has ketchted the Coyote of the plain. The coyote is a thief. The timberwolf will kill the coyote and hang his scalp on to his wigwam." Flourishing his tomahawk, Timberwolf executed his conception of a wardance.

Dick, the Terror of Lone Canyon, had served in the Indian wars prior to his life as a pirate. He said his piece: "Pards, we must give the maverick a chanst for his life. Let every son of a gun draw out his pistol and tell the tenderfoot to run, and then shoot him full of lead."

These speeches were considered gems, but they did not amount to much. What the boys really intended to do was to cut some willow sprouts and beat Jim Sprout half to death. Jim would be welte-all over the body, and would simply curse and tell the enemy what he would do when he caught any of them on his side of the creek.

What really happened was that while the trial was going on Jim had loosened his rope and escaped with a start of thirty feet. The boys gave chase and ran him down into an old strawrick standing in a field hard by. Jim dived under it like a rabbit and emerged from the other side but in going through he had stopped long enough to strike a match and set the straw on fire.

The boys scattered at the sight of the fire, to come back soon with forty or fifty men and all the boys from both sides of the creek to watch the blaze. Peace was proclaimed, and the boys of both factions agreed that they would keep the case secret, but the setting of the stack on fire was such a stupendous piece of devilment that Jim was the leader of the allied forces for several days.

Parents tried to trace the fire home to the parties, but never succeeded.

John gathered up his bullfrog and cooked it on the kitchen stove under protest, as the cook considered the meat unclean.

THE CAMPERS OUT.

Camping out either makes friends or enemies of us all.

When a man gets close to nature's bosom, a laurel stob gouging him in the back every time he turns over, breathing God's free air unstrained by curtains, fighting gnats with one hand while he frys bacon with other, his true inwardness reveals itself and makes his fellow sufferer love or hate him. Nothing like the "vast contiguity of shade" proves the truth of the old couplet, "Many men of many minds" so thoroughly. While at home, casually thrown with men in the daily struggle for existence, they all look alike and pass as a shadow out of one's mind when they are gone. You neither like or dislike them. If you think about it at all, the well-dressed, smooth talker makes the best impression; while the man with the "bark on" will not be considered. But the solitude that can be felt draws man to his fellow, and he studies him with an interest unthought of in civilization, and the

power that brings a man to study his brother causes the subject to reveal his character plainer than an open book that he who is along must read, whether he wants to or not.

We well remember a chance meeting of two parties of fishers in the woods who camped together after meeting. They ranged all the way from the boy who was experiencing his first camping trip to the man who had fished the stream when a single person could catch a barrel of trout a day. The majority of the party had lived too long, having seen better times in that particular creek, and had fished somewhere else where the fish had taken the lure so fast that it had become a weariness to bait the hook. The boy had an oppressed, uneasy feeling caused by the strange sounds, or lack of sounds, that filled his ears, and he knew not whether he was really enjoying himself or not, but he was loud in his manifestations of content.

The Printer had not a thing to worry his head about. He was never sure whether it was his love of nature or hatred of work that made him like to go fishing, and it did not make much difference to him whether the fish took the bait or let alone. All he wanted was to rest, and catch a big trout occasionally. He had caught a few trout the day before and had felt the weight of an 18-inch trout, had seen a deer track; any one of the above charms fully satisfying him for the 20 mile walk. They would fish in the main river in the morning and go look at a deer lick, and had at present a good bark shelter over their heads. Was not his cup which was in proportion as unto a growler—full, and why should any one want it to foam over. He lay and watched the big fire burn and knew that when it died down it would not be he who would rebuild it, for his Partner, with whom he had camped these many years, was a light sleeper and kept the fire going all night, and had the bacon sizzling before the printer was yet awake. He had not the energy to hope that the owls would lounge during the night for the edification of the boy, and he was soon asleep with his head covered by the well-worn hunting coat. The rain that came with the turning of the night only disturbed him long enough to pull the old coat over his face.

The big brawny lumberman had followed the woods as they retreated before his axe, and had gathered the harvest of the wilderness with an unsparing hand and wished for more. He saw panther signs in the forenoon which brought up tales of that wicked denizen of the forests shade. He had once had a panther to rear up on his horse's haunches. He admitted that he was scared but his horse was fairly terrified, and if a panther yelled that night they would have to walk out next morning for old Whiskers, who was alive and along, would not stay a minute. When it came to trout, the Blackwater at Davis was the place where they were, but there was nothing yet tried for bait that they would eat. On a summer's evening he had seen, he supposed, as many as 500 trout in the air at one time jumping for insects, while fishing there; then going below flume of the pulp mill, which carries the chemicals and refuse into the river. He caught five small trout. They appeared healthy and active, but were so thoroughly impregnated with sulphur and other things that a single mouthful would be all that anyone could eat.

Another of the party had been on the creek when there was not even a blazed way. The only trout he experienced was in making use of the trout caught. He and another had once brought a party of Washington sportsmen there. At the outset they had decided to keep no fish under six inches, but after a day's sport they had to amend their by laws and make the limit eight inches. Even then they caught fish until they just quit. Two large trout at a time was no unusual thing fishing with flies.

He reached for the tobacco bag, and the village blacksmith began to narrate the claims of Cheat River. He had caught fish as fast as a man could put them on a string, and would have to quit when he had enough, not because the fish stopped biting.

One used to haul freight from depot over the forty miles of mountain road from the railway. He was the most experienced camper of the lot, and consequently could get the most real enjoyment out of his pipe, which never waned, even when the stories waxed the most interesting. He remembered when times were more propitious for the woods than now, and he told stories of when the waters were alive with fish. But withal he was silent, only when it was suggested that he cook breakfast next morning.

All these tales antedated Partner, but he had made use of all opportunities to fish that ever came his way, and his voice was heard around the camp-fire. He was a good observer, and as he was ever ready to learn of the more experienced, his head was full of woods lore. He came from a long line of pioneers and hunters, and was always named among the forenost when the catch was counted. The Printer did not want to talk

and he listened as he watched the fire, thinking how well he felt, and remembering the twelve, fifteen, and sometimes eighteen hour days he used to put in a hot stuffy room and the restless nights which followed. He had never seen the palmy days the others talked about, and knew what it was to fare worse, and as the gnats came not to eat up his flesh, he murmured not. He rolled to his place on the edge of the bark shanty, where the light of the fire was more subdued, and went to sleep, thinking that if it was not expedient for him to work, he "would blow his roll right here," as the song has it.

THE FUN DOING GOOD.

We have often heard the expression "the greatest thing in the world"; "the greatest good in the world"; but it is only lately that we have heard of "the greatest fun in the world."

To offset the somewhat popular tendency in the popular mind just now to be gloomy and desponding in view of the late and pending wars, the unsettled relations between the employer and the employed, and the fluctuating financial affairs, a recent correspondent of a metropolitan paper of wide circulation and influence, writes about a way to find the greatest fun in the world.

This writer insists upon it that this fun may be found in acts of kindness, sympathy, and helpfulness, and to prove his contention refers to what was actually done not so very long since by a resident of New York. Little services were the chief pleasures of this person, his pastimes or recreations so to say. This person's history shows that when a person has a relish for anything he finds some way or time to enjoy it, no matter how much he may have on hands claiming attention.

This person's keen relish—which means fun, in doing good explains how he could find time for his pastimes or recreations. Among his acquaintances was a man paralyzed on one side, and could not walk without some one to support him. The only relative near him was a daughter employed as cashier in a store near by, and so had to leave him alone most of the day, in order to support her father and herself.

When this fun-loving man heard of them he at once saw that there was a chance for some of the fun he delighted in so much as a pastime, and he became a regular visitor, and this is the way he had his fun. Greeting the afflicted neighbor with a cheerful good-morning with inquiries how he was feeling at the time. Then he would proceed to mention some interesting bit of news, or tell some amusing incident, and soon had the man in the invalid chair laughing heartily.

A little later on the conversation would take a serious tone after which the funny man would kneel by the cripple's side and offer prayer.

Upon ceasing from prayer, the visitor would put his arms around the paralytic, lift him out of his chair, and supporting him on his feet would walk with him a dozen or more times around the rooms giving him needed exercise and change, and then with

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

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\$1.00 a Year

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DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,
Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty.
Work in Pocahontas County solic-
ited.

WOODS AND WATER

Sportsmen are Invited to Join us in Tal-
ling a Tale For this Column
Now and Then.

A DAY IN A BOY'S LIFE: THE AFTERNOON

The Young American Ends a Busy
Day by Killing a Comrade, Hides
the Body and Goes to Bed with a
Guilty Conscience.

After John the Bad had lined
sumptuously on the bullfrog which
he had outwitted, he resumed his
fishing. The morning had been
so fully taken up that he had got
very little fishing done. Nor was
he destined to pursue the sport
very long in the afternoon. The
rest of the gang soon gathered
and proposed that they go in
swimming. Clothes were removed
in a quarter of a minute, and
the little naked forms plunged into
the nearest pool.

A maiden lady lived near the
stream, and she had constantly
been annoyed by the town boys'
custom of disrobing and dropping
into the water whenever and where
ever the notion struck them, irre-
spective of observers.

The boys saw the window shade
pulled down, and presently the old
maid's hired man came down to
notify the boys not to bathe so
close to this chaste abode.

"Aw, tell her to look the other
way!" shouted John, and the hired
man went back and told the lady
that the boys would do so no
more.

The gang got into their clothes
presently, and lay on the sand en-
joying the languor that comes
from a bath in cold water.

Presently they noticed that the
hogs from the mill had come down
and squeezed through the water-
gap into the meadow. There were
a half-a-dozen big hogs, and this
was a daily occurrence.

Whenever they came into this
particular meadow they became the
lawful prey of the gang. The
creek meandered through the pas-
ture close to one side. At the foot
of the big cottonwood tree there
was a deep, blue pool, and the
fence was not a rod away.

A boy was stationed at this gap
and the hogs corralled above and
driven down. When they ap-
proached this gap the boy would
show himself, and being between
the forces, the hogs would plunge
over the bank into the deep water
and swim ashore. This was re-
peated time and again, until the
boys or hogs tired of the sport.

On this occasion Dick was sta-
tioned in the gap and the rest of
the boys rounded up the hogs. Just
as the hogs were being driven
down, Dick's ma appeared on the
edge of the meadow and waved a
switch at Dick and told him to
come. Dick burst into tears and
went home to complete some un-
finished business, leaving the gap
unguarded.

The boys thought to see the
hogs pass on down the creek and
escape at the lower end, but when
the leader came to the place where
small boy bar their way with a
club, they turned as they had been
trained, and each took the dive in
the usual way.

After a time the boys trail off
until there were but three: left in
the meadow. John, Henry, and the
little boy from the country who
had come in with his ma to spend
the day. His name was Frank.

The afternoon waned, and John
saw that he would have to apply
himself to his daily avocation, if he
expected to get enough minnows
for cat-bait that night.

At this time the three boys had
willow switches and were engaged
in the delightful pastime known as
"lap-jacket," the object of which
is to see which can take the most
punishment. Two boys stand to
each other and larrup each other
around the legs with willow switches
until one or the other cries
hold, enough. In this way boy
children glory in punishment which
if given by parental hand would
cause the parent to be indicted by
the grand jury.

As they were playing they found
some rotten poles, the wood of
which was so soft and decayed that
the slightest blow would shatter a
club into a thousand pieces. They
amused themselves then, by biff-
ing each other over the head with
clubs broken from this wood, and
enjoyed seeing the fragments of
wood fly. John got a club that
was not so rotten as the ones they
had been using, and when he hit
Frank over the head with it that
poor little boy fell as though he
had been struck by lightning.

What was worse he did not get
up again and the boys concluded
they had killed him. After debat-
ing what they would do they de-
cided to conceal the body and go
off and say nothing about it. They
dragged their body if their murder-
ed comrade to the foot a big wil-
low and stuffed it in between the
tree and a water gate. They then
covered it with some bushes, and
after many "crossing their hearts"
and swearing "upon their honor"
not to tell anything about it, they
separated. Harry went home and
surprised his family by cutting
wood and making himself general-
ly useful.

His mother called his father's
attention to the fact and declared
that their son would be a credit to
them yet. Harry's father, how-
ever suspected that he had got in-
to a scrape, but he said nothing.
John had taken his fishing pole
and catching some minnows had
gone down the creek to set his
traps for eels.

In the mean time Frank's moth-
er had gotten ready to go home,
and could not find her boy. There
were no boys at the place where
he was visiting and Frank had
been consorting with the boys in
the town. She was about to raise
a hue and cry for him when a nei-
ghbor told her she had seen Frank
riding home in his father's wagon.

He then went home and found he
had not arrived, it being another
day about Frank's age who had rid-
den with her husband in the wagon.
He was a little uneasy but did not
end back for Frank until after sup-
per. After supper the hired man
took a horse to go into town after
rank.

About dark, Frank, who had
been stunned by the blow, came to,
hrew off the brush and got up.
He felt able to walk and though
he thought being buried alive un-
der a bush a little unusual, he re-
membered that anything is liable
to happen to a man in town.

He struck out for home like a
scared rabbit and met the hired
man coming for him. He got
some and after supper felt not bad
effects from his experience.

The murderer had a bad night
and their guilty consciences drew
them back to the place where the
body lay early next morning. They
approached the place cautiously
and peering into the retreat where
they had hid the body found it
gone.

This was in keeping with the
cases in the kind of literature they
read, and they knew the ymst
simply keep dark and wait devel-
opments. The next day was Sat-
urday and they took their cat-
chisms and wended their way to
church. There sitting in his Sun-
day school class was Frank, look-
ing no worse for his day in town.

Those two boys enjoyed the ser-
vices for once, and a great load
was lifted from their minds.

As well as the writer's recollec-
tion serves him it was about the
last week in September, 1845, when
his occurrence took place, near
the spot now occupied by the
home of S. L. Brown, Clerk of
Pocahontas County.

The then Governor of the Mar-
linton premises, by way of furnishing
his half-grown son a little re-
creation and rest after a somewhat
hard day's work cutting corn, sug-
gested in a rather commanding
voice that he drive a sow and pigs
and some killing shoats to the Ley-
den Bottom and turn them in upon
the oats stubble, so as to start
them in fattening; and be that much
grain. Thereupon bullets were
mouled and the little rifle taken
down from the rack. Fragments
of that gun are still in evidence
among Norman Price's large col-
lection of curios.

The conventional call was made
for the sow and her retinue. The
boy would yell "Piggee," the
points of the compass from the
mountain sides overlooking Mar-
lins Bottom would echo "piggee."

The drove of swine thereupon
promptly gathered at the feeding
place, and from thence tolled to
the oats stubble.

After some persuasion and con-
siderable driving, the drove was
in due time duly put through the
gap and left to luxuriate in grass,
weeds, and stubble at will, and
have an outing besides, until time
to pen for killing time.

The writer is sometimes inclined
to moralize on the specially
kind treatment these piggies re-
ceived over others. And when
the query rises why was it that
these were treated with such a
special favor, the inevitable an-
swers recurs, it was that they might
be killed. Now when I read the
Psalmist's question, "Wherefore do
the wicked prosper? It is that
they may be destroyed forever;"
that Leyden stubble-field with its
luxuriating and well satisfied oc-
cupants comes to mind.

It also occurs to his mind that
those left out of the field had no
good reason to complain of their
treatment, and go to rooting and
trying to get in, or hang around
the fence complaining of their be-
ing neglected and left to shift out-
side, with loud grunts and pitiful
squealing. Neither had those
within the enclosure any good reason
to be vain, pompous, and re-
garded with disdain their poor kin
outside the fence. Oh why should
the spirit of such piggies be proud
of what means in the end their be-
ing slaughtered.

But for fear the reader may tire
of this as not being the kind of
reading he was looking for, let me
proceed.

It was about sunset when I had
gotten as far back towards home
as the crest of the bluff, near where
the McLaughlin Hotel now stands,
and my attention was arrested by
some cows and young cattle that
had been ranging on the top of
Marlins Mountain, rushing down
the point near what is now Bird's
Hotel, reaching the low ground,
then in forest, panting and blow-
ing from fright. Soon after a
gang of sheep appeared, vizzaging

down the point, rushing first one
way and then another, as if some-
thing was trying to drive them in-
to the curve the fence made at the
foot of the point near where the
Methodist church stands.

I was accompanied by Jimmy
Price and his dog Neptune, and
was watching the movements of
the sheep to see what they meant
by such zizzag capers. As I was
coming slowly along the road to
about where the Band stand is, a
very large bear came in view to
head off the sheep, and was in the
act of driving them down and have
them cornered in the curve. The
rock still remains near which he
stood and looked at Jimmy and
the young foolish dog. He never
seemed to take any notice of me,
as I tried to keep a tree between
myself and him.

While bruin's attention was thus
wanted, and peering around saw
that his whole side was in fair view
and not more than seventy or
eighty yards away in a straight
line. Strange as it may seem
even to myself, I never was more
calm or collected or more delib-
erate about anything, though it was
the first bear I had ever seen out-
side of the picture books. I have
been more nervously agitated be-
fore and since, shooting at squir-
rels and ground-hogs, but I was
conscious of when preparing to
shoot at that huge beast in the
glimmer of the September twilight.

I aimed just behind the shoulder
and when the gun cracked he bit
at his side viciously, turned at
once, and ambled slowly up the
mountain side, in a different direc-
tion from the way he had been
coming down.

Jim started the young dog,
and he followed the trail a few
minutes, when strange noises, said
as the groans of a human being,
were heard, and soon after a
greatly frightened young dog
came down the ridge at headlong
speed.

It was now fast growing too late
and dark to follow the trail, and so
pursuit was deferred until the fol-
lowing morning.

During the night there was a
terrific storm of wind, rain, thun-
der, and lightning, and so not a
trace could be seen when I return-
ed to the spot at an early hour the
next day.

What was thus occupied in
looking for signs, "John Harry
Moffett," long clerk of both courts
of Pocahontas County and a vet-
eran hunter besides, rode up.

What he did not know about
bears I was fully of the opinion
was not worth knowing, and so I
gave him a detailed account of the
occurrence, as he sat on his horse
and reconitered the relative posi-
tions of the parties at the moment
the shooting was done.

He seemed to think that if the
bear had been hit, the wound
could not be a fatal one. The gun
was too small in calibre to do any-
thing more than tickle the creature
and so the noises I heard must
have been from the tickling the
little gun had given him when he
was not looking for it.

The night storm, no visible trail,
Uncle Harry's ideas of tickling,
and living too under a government
that regarded work more impor-
tant than following up an un-
rased bear sign, I accepted the situa-
tion, resumed the corn cutter, and for-
got the incident, so far as I could.

About a week afterwards ravens
and buzzards were numerous about
what was known to be a dense
laurel brake about a mile or so
from where the shooting was done,
and in the direction the bear was
going when last seen, and the con-
clusion was that bear or some-
thing else was the attraction for
the birds mentioned. When per-
mission was asked of the governor
to go and see and be certain as to
the reason of all this gathering of
ravens and buzzards, it was kindly
and affectionately even refused, for
the reasons it might turn out to
be a deer, a sheep, or a hog, not a
bear at all.

As it is, however, there is every
plausible reason to believe it was
the bear you shot at, and this
seems to me ought to be a great
deal more of a satisfaction than to
find it was something else, or even
if it was the bear it could be of no
possible use to you. Nothing like
as much use as the work you
could do in the time it would take
to hunt the matter up for a certain
ty. As the question stands the
evidence is all in your favor, and
so let well enough alone and think
you killed the bear anyway. If
anybody thinks differently, and
wants to prove it, let him do the
hunting and the searching, and
have the trouble for his pains and
loss of time from doing something
worth doing.

From that time to this I have
had my enjoyment in telling my
tale, and giving my reasons for
thinking that I did something in
relieving the neighbors of a shu-
p-killing, cunning bear.

Uncle Billie.

The United States Leather Co.
have optioned 10 acres at Durbin.
Several tanneries are in the air
and seem liable to alight at al-
most any point along the railroad.
Seebert is thinking of becoming
incorporated.
The C. and W. engineering out-
fit is still working between here
and the top of Stony Creek moun-
tain.

ON TO GRAFTON

An Account of the March to Grafton by the
Virginia State Volunteers, in 1861

FROM THE DIARY OF CHAS. L. CAMPBELL

The Second March to Beverly. A
Spirited Skirmish in Which Mr
Campbell's Horse is Killed.

Philippi, Thursday, May 30,
1861.—Awoke from a refreshing
sleep, though nights are cold.
Mess goes through with break-
fast, bread baking and cleaning up
a clean and orderly way.

During the day confer with Capt
Tull and others, which re-
sults in permission to join the cav-
alry. I take this step reluctantly,
as I desire to represent my county
in this peril, and to be with my
din and neighbors, but feel that I
am not stand the marching.

Capt. Sterritt readily agrees to
he change. Capt. Hull, Lt. J. S.
Gilmore, Corporal Bradshaw, with
others have been very kind gentle-
men to me.

In the afternoon A. Lightner
and myself start with the "Wild
Horse" Cavalry to Beverly, where
this company is ordered to drill
and wait for arms.

We ride on their baggage wa-
gon. They camp at Belington, we
at Mustoe's near by. A good
place to lodge—four young ladies,
all good Secessionists.

Friday, May 31.—Walk to the
top of Laurel Hill, where we wait
for the cavalry. At foot of moun-
tain stop and have talk with an old
man, who with wife and children
are by the roadside to see the
Bath Cavalry pass on its way to
Philippi. These people are for
the South heart and soul, one son
in the army.

The road is covered with flow-
ers by the hands of the young la-
dies. They were in this same spot
when we passed before. Beverly
by 1 o'clock. Dine with Lightner
at Mr Daniel's.

Saturday, June 1, 1861.—Leave
Beverly. Meet militia going into
town to drill. Messrs McNeel and
Edmonson overtake us; we ride
with them to Huttonsville, walk-
ing to Stipes for dinner, and in to
White's for the night. The old
man eyed us sharply, and took us
in when satisfied. Both old peo-
ple were very inquisitive. His
violin assisted in the entertainment.

Sunday, June 2, 1861.—On with
the journey down Cheat, to dinner
at Burner's by invitation. Stop a
while at A. Yeager's. Here our
routes separate, he crossing the
mountain by lower pathway, I on
to top of Alleghany to J. Yeager's
for the night.

Monday, June 3, 1861.—Home
by noon. Heard of my coming.
Rest. Neighbors call.
Tuesday, June 4, 1861.—Go to
Monterey to get some equipments.
All are anxious to hear the news.
Disappointed today in not getting
a suitable horse.

Wednesday, June 5, 1861.—Sev-
eral young ladies come to do some
sewing for me, among them Miss
Given of Illinois. She talks like a
good Southerner—wishes her we
tern friends to be made prisoners.
June 6 and 7.—On Back Creek
looking for a horse.

Saturday, June 8.—In Monterey
The militia ordered to be in readi-
ness on Monday to go with other
troops expected here at that time.
Disaster at Philippi known.
Sunday, 9th.—At church; Mr
Kennedy preaches. Mr Pullin
makes some remarks. Uncle Wm
F. has something to say about the
disaster. It is like a funeral pro-
cession, with all chief mourners.
Some companies arrived at Hev-
ener's tonight. Drum beats but
add to the gloom.

Monday, June 10.—Ration have
to be procured for these troops.
Expected to start today, but dis-
appointed.
Tuesday, June 11, '61.—Other
companies arrive. Colonel Chris-
tian, Moonman, and Uncle W. F.
spend the night with us.

Wednesday, June 12.—Rock-
bridge Grays encamp north of
Hevener's store. Visit the camp
with the ladies; dine with them.
They are gentlemen. Tomorrow
a start will be made.
Thursday, June 13.—Take leave
of friends again at Hevener's with
the battalion.
Friday, June 14.—Leave Yeag-
ers (top of mountain) with Dr P.
Stop at Mrs Slaven's for a drink
of water. Over Cheat, that moun-
tain of heights, precipices, waters,
wildernesses, all that is grand and
much that is cheating. Lunch at
the Bridge. Camp with the Green-
brier Cavalry one mile from Hut-
tonsville.
This is a fine looking company
of men, and splendid mounts.
Saturday, June 15, '61.—Feed
at Huttonsville. Awagon is sent
to Beverly to the Churchville Cav-
alry, we escort it, arriving at 4 p.
m. On camp guard. At 1 a. m.
company is ordered to top of Rich
Mountain to hold the pass until ar-
tillery, now on the road from Hut-
tonsville, gets there.
Sunday, June 16th.—A part of
infantry now joins us, and all go
on to foot of mountain; infantry
stops to fortify; cavalry on to

Crane's place for a camp. My-
self and two others are sent back
to top of mountain, with instruc-
tions to let none go east without
a pass. We stay at Hart's. Be-
low us they are felling trees, and
throwing up breast-works, pitch-
ing tents, etc.

Monday, 17th.—Take five men
to camp and receive instructions
for the day.

Tuesday, June 18th.—Miss Hart
leaves home. We are troubled
about it. Will have to cook for
ourselves. Three day's rations
sent to us.

Wednesday, June 19.—Lieut. C.
comes with squad, and I go with
it to Beverly to have horse and
equipments valued. 700 eastern
Virginia troops pass Beverly for
Laurel Hill. They look tired.

Back to cavalry camp. Camp
Garnett begins to look strong, a
little bit. On picket 2 to 6.
Thursday, June 20.—All are
sleeping in camp after a long scout
one prisoner taken today.

Just one year ago participated
in the closing exercises of Lock
Willow School. The remembrance
of that day makes me sad—in some
respects that was a sad day, the
parting of friends—yet a happy
day. Today is hard camp life.

At night on picket.
Saturday, June 22.—On a scout
today, 10 miles to Middle Fork
Bridge. Tear up the flooring. No
enemy.
Sunday, 23d.—Breakfast at Mr
Groves's, a mile further on, and re-
turn to camp.

Afternoon fall into ranks and
fire off our guns. My horse very
hard to manage. Mr Bumgard-
ner arrives from Churchville. Our
tents are on the road.

Wednesday, June 26th.—Rain.
Ordered to Buckhannon, I sup-
pose, with four or five companies
of infantry, to secure subsistence.
At night picket on by-road.

Thursday, June 27.—In the eve-
ning the expedition returns to
Miller's with wagons filled.
Friday, June 28.—Get back to
camp. News comes that our
scouts have been fired upon. Cap-
tain takes twenty of us back. No
men hurt, only one horse. Supper
at Grove's; camp at bridge.

Saturday, 29th.—Spend day at
Bridge, and at night at 1 p. m. a
shot arouses all of us. Lurking
the woods, but no attack.
Sunday, June 30.—Clothing and
provisions arrive from Churchville,
three wagons. On camp guard in
a big rain.

July 1, 1861.—Our wagons are
ready to move out, our horses sad-
dled last night, expecting the en-
emy from the direction of Beverly.
Some skirmishing with Georgia in
fantry.

July 10th, 1861.—Early in the
morning took a long scout with
Sergeant Willson. The very still-
ness in the air presages danger for
us, but not a human being in sight
during the long ride. Returning
to Dr Hilleary's, dismounted and
sat down in porch. I went into
front room to write a letter. In a
short time Willson called to me
that enemy was in sight. Quickly
I slipped out on the porch. The
advance infantry, in battle line,
was advancing rapidly. Turning
into the road to get my horse, a
volley, the bullets singing over-
head. We raced to headquarters
with the news.

Our company ordered back to
top of the mountain—McClanlan's
army occupying our vacated camp
at night.
July 11, 1861.—All excitement.
Some 250 infantry up from foot of
mountain; later one piece of artil-
lery. Enemy strong; has flanked
and strikes us hard from higher
ground. Our company is order-
ed to take shelter in front of Hart
House. Our infantry almost faces
us across the road. Some slight
breast-works hurriedly made. The
single gun placed near the crest,
fearfully exposed.

The enemy's volleys begin with
regularity bullets singing over-
head cutting the leaves several feet
above the infantry at first. Then
our little gun begins to talk, our
only hope. Every man at that
gun killed or disabled. Brave De-
land crawls to the gun, fires one
last shot. All is over. The brave
infantry now overwhelmed, gives
way. When we dash out to take
the road toward Beverly I find my
self the last horseman to get out.
From a volley one bullet strikes
my horse, one strikes my bridle-
hand—very slight but painful. My
horse in his madness refused to
take the first turn in the road, tak-
ing by-way, perhaps a half mile
through the woods to a house,
where I bargained for a horse, as
mine fell dead as I fastened the
bullet. The bullet had lodged a-
gainst the girth, falling into my
hand.

I want to make a note now to
the courage of the men who de-
fended the crest in rear of the men
in the trenches below. 250 men
against 9000 under Rosecrans on
vantage ground. No greater hero-
ism was ever displayed by later
veterans. It was the private sol-
dier's fight.

THE COMPLAINT OF THE HENS.

Two hens are we
Of high degree,
Owned by one Lady Grace;
A torment she
Has proved to be
This selfsame Lady Grace.

She cap teach the bairns
Of rocks and cairns,
This cultured Lady Grace.
But how hens should sit
She knoweth "nit,"
Alas, alas, Miss Grace,
Her sanitation
Beats all creation,
This scientific Grace;
She raves of germs
And ilka worms,
Distracting Lady Grace.
She tries to fight
The parasite,
This cleanly Lady Grace,
With brooms and lotions
And sundry potions;
Oh! tiresome Lady Grace,
Six times a day
We hear her say,
This talkative Lady Grace,
"Your eggs so warm
Must be kept from harm,"
Poor, ignorant Lady Grace!
So she turns them about,
Now in, now out,
Disturbing Lady Grace;
She robs the nest
Of all its rest
Exasperating Grace.

If she only could,
If she only would,
This bothersome Lady Grace,
Just go away
Three weeks to star,
We'd thank this Lady Grace.
Our eggs we'd hatch,
Every one in the batch,
Without your help, Miss Grace;
But if you stay,
We'll run away.
So there now, Lady Grace!

C. H. B.
June, 1902.

ALL IS WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

"All is well that ends well" was
nicely illustrated not long since in
a Marlinton printing office.
A jovial citizen, with radiant
smiles came in, observing that he
was just about to inquire whether
the Printer's Imp was in the office,
but when he came he found no one
but the old boy. The "Old Boy,"
not being able to meet the visitor's
wishes, he concluded to wait for
the absent one to return.

During the hour that intervened
the talk was mostly about the Be-
ing of whom personally the fac-
ious incident was suggestive; the
harm and ruin he had

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from faltering and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

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Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, July 3, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

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Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
swered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.,
Physician and surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
All calls promptly answered.
Office over Marlinton Drug Store

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,
Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty.
Work in Pocahontas County solicited.

ON TO GRAFTON

An Account of the March to Grafton by the
Virginia State Volunteers, in 1861

SOME SUPPLEMENTARY WORDS

By the Author Letter from Osborne
Wilson Partial Member of the
"Highlanders"

Being anxious to record as many
names as I could obtain of the
volunteer soldiers that went out
from Highland at the time referred
to in these diaries, I applied to
Osborne Wilson, Esq., of Mon-
terey, Va. He readily complied and
rendered what assistance that
was in his power, as his interesting
letter herewith given will explain:

Rev W. T. Price,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Dear Sir: Replying to your
card of the 8th instant, I will state
that as Adjutant of Highland
Camp of Confederate Veterans, I
have in my custody an old roll of
Company E, 31st Virginia Volun-
teer Infantry, of which company
as you know I had the honor of
being a member from May 11,
1861, to April 6, 1865, at which
time I was captured in action at
the battle of "Five Forks." The
roll, I think, is in the hand writing
of Wm. M. Chew, and as you see,
is made out on an original Con-
federate blank. I have torn the
part which I send to you by mail,
containing the names of the origi-
nal members of Captain F. H.
Hull's company. The part of the
roll from which I tore the part I
send you is entirely blank.

I loan you the roll, and will ex-
pect you to return it to me when
you get from it what you want. I
am sorry that the copy does not
show all about the record of each
enlisted man, as it might have
done, for there were blank col-
umns for all that information, on
the same line opposite each sol-
dier's name.

I preserved and still have all my
diaries that I kept during the
war, but I have been kept so busy
struggling to make a living since
the bloody days of '61-'65 that I
have not found time to make
much use of them. They contain
a good deal that came under my
personal observation that if called
from the silly things recorded ev-
ery day, might be of interest to the
public.

A soldier in the ranks,
marching, fighting, and camping,
has too prescribed an opportunity
to observe much that is going on
even in his own Division and Bri-
gade.

When I was captured on the
evening of April 6th, 1865, I had
in my knapsack the roll of our
Company, which contained a brief
history of every man on the roll.

This I succeeded in concealing
from my captors at the two or
three inspections of my belongings
by having it spread out between
the two of my cotton shirts, and
when the contents of my knap-
sack was being searched for "con-
tributors of war," I so turned and
manipulated the well worn old
cotton shirts as to keep the Federal
officer from seeing the old, worn,
dingy roll. It was so limber from
use that it did not rattle or make a
noise. I did not have to tell the
inspector it was or was not be-
tween those shirts. He was doing
that job.

Well, after all my care and pains
in bringing that old roll out of the
cruel war and home safely, Sargt.
Wash. C. Snyder of the same
Company, borrowed it from me,
and when he emigrated to Nebras-
ka in 1866, took it along with him,
and all my efforts to get it back
have proved in vain.

Remember me very kindly to
Mrs Price, and believe me as ever
yours,
O. WILSON.

Roster of Company E, Thirty-
first Virginia Volunteer Infantry:

F. H. Hull
J. W. Myers
Robert H. Bradshaw
Jesse Gilmer
Frank Patterson
Jacob C. Matheny
Osborne Wilson
Samuel A. Gilmore
A. F. Swadley
Jacob Beverage
Erasmus H. Hite
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Matthias B. Bodkin
Adam S. Clendennin
Stuart A. Campbell
Wm. W. Benson
Otho W. Bird
American R. Blundell
Jacob Bird
John W. Bird
David H. Campbell
Peter H. Carpenter
Reuben K. Dever
Jasper Dever
John V. Ervin
John S. Ervin
Henry B. Hindgardner
John W. Hiner
Harrison A. Hiner
Allen Hite
Peter S. Hevener
Joseph Jones
John S. Jones
Silas B. Jones
Robert S. Long
Wm. S. Lightner

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The Pocahontas Times

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, July 10, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Vol. 30 No. 51

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Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
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their hands.

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Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public
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LEWISBURG, W. VA.

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Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public,
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MARLINTON, W. VA.

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PRESTON & WALLACE
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Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

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L. M. MCCLINTIC,
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Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
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L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.
Physician and surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

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Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
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of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,
Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
Building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
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Moss and Blue Prints a specialty.
Pocahontas County solicited.

ON TO GRAFTON

Account of the First Campaign in the War
Between the States

THE LAST OF THE SERIES

Revised History of the Highlanders.
Some Supplementary Words by the
First Volunteer Chaplain, now in
Easy Retirement

The writer hereby gratefully re-
cognizes the kind offices of T. J.
Williams for this additional list of
Highland Volunteers. By this ser-
vice the proposed brochure, "On
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more in keeping with the aims and
wishes of the compiler, and the ex-
pectations of our friends.

Alexander, James
Benson, James
Benson, Lewis
Bird, Calvin
Bird, J. W. (No. 2)
Curry, Amos C.
Chewning, John W.
Chewning, George W.
Chewning, Charles
Chewning, No. 3
Chew, James
Carroll, John
Carroll, Hamilton
Carroll, William
Davis, Andrew S. F.
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Ervine, Augustus
Gardner, James A.
Huff, J. T.
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Hite, Horatio
Hiner, John W. No. 2
Hupman, Peter H.
Hupman, John W.
Hupman, John
Jones, H. H.
Kincaid, Warwick C.
Keister, Wm. R.
Leitch, James
Leitch, Sylvester
Leitch, John T.
Leitch, Colonel
Leitch, Robert
Leitch, Elijah
Lockridge, J. W.
Lockridge, A. T.
Lyman, W. R.
Lane, James
Manly, James
Marsters, Andrew
McDaniel, Solomon
McDaniel, William
McKay, Joseph
McKay, Joshua
McKay, St. Clair
Malcomb, Wm. R.
Malcomb, Baxter
Malcomb, J. Morgan
McAllister, George A.
McAllister, Thomas S.
Oaks, J. Rufus
Pullin, H. M.
Pullin, H. B.
Pullin, J. W.
Pullin, J. H.
Patterson, S. Pruyne
Pence, Harvey
Propst, Jeremiah
Pullin, J. Morgan
Rowe, John W.
Rider, Richard
Ross, John A.
Stewart, Charles
Stewart, W. V. F.
Stewart, Henry
Stewart, J. M.
Stewart, James St. Clair
Stephenson, L. H.
Sheffer, John W.
Sheffer, David A.
Sheffer, George W.
Siron, John M.
Siron, Abel H.
Taylor, Emanuel
Williams, T. J.
Williams, M. L.
Wilson, Ezekiah
Wilson, John
Wilson, James A.

The writer hereby gratefully re-
cognizes the kind offices of T. J.
Williams for this additional list of
Highland Volunteers. By this ser-
vice the proposed brochure, "On
to Grafton," will be made much
more in keeping with the aims and
wishes of the compiler, and the ex-
pectations of our friends.

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pectations of our friends.

was already on record, consequently
the oath of allegiance could
have no retroactive reference.

Then too it was understood as
interpreted by the Federal officials
themselves that the oath implied
obligated those subscribing to
obey the laws and never thereafter
take up arms against the govern-
ment. All this too without refer-
ence whatever to any change be-
ing required in the sentiments of
the Confederates. Such might
think and speak as they pleased
so they obeyed the laws, let guns
and swords alone, except in de-
fence of the federal government.

Moreover had all such allusions
been suppressed, the diaries would
have lost the main reason why they
should be highly prized by future
historians, as they will most cer-
tainly be, unless there be other
diaries to come out as well authen-
ticated, these diaries with their
simple annals will take precedence
over even official reports in the es-
timation of future writers of his-
tory, when they come to rehearse
the story of the first Confederate
campaign by the provisional Vir-
ginia volunteers.

In thinking over the scenes and
incidents recalled by the recently
published diaries, the more clearly
do we realize the omnipresence of
God's ruling hand in all the events
of life, causing us to appreciate
more than ever Dr. Wm. Plummer's
fitly spoken words on God's
providential care.

Dr. Plummer's has been a rever-
end name with me from my earliest
memories down to the present mo-
ment. While he was a student at
Lewisburg preparing for the du-
ties of his magnificent mission in
life under the teachings of Dr.
McElhenney, Dr. Plummer was
his venerated mother's Sabbath-
school teacher. As pastor of the
Richmond 1st Presbyterian church
he baptized the little child that is
now Mrs. A. L. Price, and as el-
der of the Watchman of the South
(now succeeded by the Central
Presbyterian) the first religious
editorials I ever read were written
by him.

This is what Dr. Plummer testifies
as to God's kindness to his
humble, prayerful, confiding sons
and daughters:

"Go among God's people and
learn how goodly in many ways
their lot has been. What good pa-
rents most of them have had; how
wonderfully God has led them in
many important steps of life; how
pleasant have been their friends
and their children. Even the lit-
tle ones whom Jesus has early cal-
led to himself seem still to warm
and nestle in the bosom of paren-
tal love. How many good books
they have had to read; what kind
and skillful physicians have at-
tended them in sickness; when dis-
eases have come upon them, what
good places they have had to be
sick in; how infrequent and short
their bodily infirmities commonly
are. How seldom they suffered for
the want of suitable food, or clothing,
or shelter, or any necessary thing.
How marked the hand of God in
ordering the general tenor of their
lives. Often have their feet well
slipped, but God has held them
up. They have been in the midst
of almost all evil, but it has not
been allowed to sweep them
away. How often has God be-
dighted their way with thorns, and
made a wall that they could not
find their paths." (Hosea 2, v.)

Often they could not perform their
enterprises, which would have pro-
ved their ruin. (Job 5, xli.) The
unseen dangers from men and de-
vils, from friends and foes, from
darkness and pestilence surround-
ing us are far more numerous than
those which are visible. Could we
have seen them all as God saw
them our lives would probably
have been full of misery. How
kind his providence in giving us a
heart and temper to enjoy life and
its mercies."

Now such consoling words and
breathing thoughts thus expressed
by Dr. Plummer help us to realize
the sweetness, beauty, and light of
Browning's well nigh inspired
verses:

We see thy hand, it leads us, it
supports us;

We hear thy voice, it counsels and
it courts us.

And then we turn away, and still
thy kindness

informs our blindness.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that the
Stockholders of the Elk Valley
and Midland Railroad Company
will hold their first meeting for
the purpose of organization and such
other proceedings as may be had
at an annual meeting and to do
and perform all other business
necessary and proper to be done
under the laws of the stockholders
meeting, on the 28th day of July,
1902, at the offices of McGraw and
Post, in the town of Grafton, in
the County of Taylor, State of
West Virginia, at ten o'clock a. m.
The incorporators of said Rail-
road Company have opened books
of subscription to the capital stock
of said Company at the Grafton
Bank, in said town, county, and
State, under the direction of Chas.
R. Durbin, Esq. Signed,
JOHN T. MCKINAW,
GEORGE W. CLINTON,
C. P. DORR,
JOS. FUGG,
JACOB FISHER.

WOODS AND WATER

A Department Devoted to the Manly Pas-
time of Hunting and Fishing

CANOEING ON THE GREENBRIER

Down the River in a heavily Loaded
Boat, A 24 Mile Run, Shooting the
Rapids around Droop

The man who attempts to canoe
throughout the length of Green-
brier River is impressed by its am-
ple space for "scenery," and the
thousands of likely places to wet a
fish line; he unconsciously begins
to mentally calculate how many
million bass, and other fishes have
their being at a given time in the
river, their probable weight, and
the energy expressed in horse pow-
er necessary to drag them, resist-
ing the water with hook and
line. The human mind, shaken
by this excursion into the realm
of statistics, returns to saner con-
templation. If the water is get-
ting low, the attention is pretty
well taken up by looking out for
breakers ahead.

When you load a 11-foot canvas
boat originally intended for one
person, with 100 lb. baggage be-
sides a middle weight man and a
physical cultured woman of nine
stone weight, or thereabout you
have need to look out for bars and
reefs. Therefore, it was with a
sinking heart that we embarked
on such a cruise on a Thursday
morning lately. In anticipation
we heard the tooth-edging sound
of the delicate canvass grinding on
the sharp boulders in swift rifles,
and possible upsets.

As a matter of fact we did touch
a good many rocks that day and
sprung several leaks, besides por-
aging around a mill dam or two,
but when we reached the splendid
region of Droop Mountain, where
the river cuts its way through that
tobacco hill, our spirits instinctively
were raised by the very grandeur
of the scene. On its western face
this mountain presents the anom-
aly of being in a fine state of cul-
tivation on its brow, while the foot
is clothed in virgin forest.

Four rapids are notable in the
annals of raftsmen, of the days
intending the railway. The first,
known as the "Davy Run," tradi-
tion relates that a man by the
name of Davy was drowned here
some sixty years ago, in attempt-
ing to run the place on a small
raft. After reconnoitering, we got
through in a few minutes without
special difficulty, the lady choosing
to walk round.

The "Sliding Water" comes next
—so called because of the smooth,
still water just above the rapids.
This is the swiftest place on the
river, but less dangerous than
some other places because of the
absence of sharp, projecting rocks
such as are numerous elsewhere,
notably at the point next succeed-
ing known as the "C'en Rocks"—
why so called we are unable to
earn, unless because it is "very
rocky here, and rocks are suppos-
ed to resemble glens."

The ship and crew were so shaken
by their encounter with the
Glen Rocks, and some new leaks
appearing in the hold, it was de-
cided to look out for a camping
place, as it was now well along
towards sundown. Fortune favor-
ed us, and an elegant, clean sandy
beach was soon found! Opposite
the section station No. 6, known
as "Droop." No better place
could be desired for a camp, and
the clean, yielding sand subse-
quently proved excellent sleeping-
ground. The surroundings were
of enchanting loveliness, in pros-
pect of woods and water beautiful
in the extreme. The trees seem-
ed full of song-birds. "Let there
be serpents in this Eden, for a
large rattler had been killed on
the camp site a few days before,
and we saw a harmless blacksnake
glide into the bushes near by."

J. W. Childers has lived on the
rising ground back from the river
for many years. Only recently
has the railroad crossed this other-
wise remote spot. The section
foreman is an enthusiastic fisher-
man, and the next day being a
holiday and the 4th of July, he put
in most of the day fishing. He
and his wife are from North Caro-
lina, and they have an interesting
family of three little girls.

Never have we slept sounder
than on that sand-bank before the
camp fire, with little but the up-
turned boat and heaven for cover-
ing. The lady slept nine hours
like a veteran camper.

We were provided with a star-
chart of the heavens in July, in
case we were wakeful, but by the
time we had located the brilliant
stars Vega, Antares, Aldebaran,
the constellation of the Crab, and
the "Milk Dipper" in the Milky
Way, we went soundly to sleep to
the bosom of old Mother Earth, her
magnetic influences so pervasive
that we wish to remain always
from the city's "maddening crowd,"
and even the "comforts of a home"
became tame in comparison.

The waters were not at a good
stage for fishing, but we succeeded

in getting one next day. By this
time the river was too low to con-
tinue the journey. The sand bed
emptied as mightily for another
sleep, but as we had promised our
anxious friends at home to write
or come that day, when the train
hailed up at the water tank, we
jolted the boat, got aboard. Then
on the swift journey, homeward
with renewed interest we pointed
out the rough places on the 24
miles of river we now knew so
well.

For nearly every year since we
can remember we have gone fish-
ing on the Greenbrier. As a
general thing fish have taken the
bait well on the day we celebrate
and many good catches have gone
to our credit, but on a few occa-
sions the fish have deserted their
independence and we have come
empty away. Heretofore the river
has been deserted on the 4th,
and there has always been great
chunks of solitude hanging around
each and every pool awaiting the
coming of the world sick mortal
who wants to get out of hearing of
the strife long enough to see how
far he has come, but this year was
an exception, proving to our un-
willing reasoning powers that
there are more people and the
supply of bass will have to be di-
vided among a larger number of
mouths than ever before.

Instead of whole stretches of
water with no one in sight, every
pool deep enough to shelter a bass
had several weary waiters for bites
but the waters were high and milky
and nothing was doing.

We got real industrious this
year and walked about two miles
to get some minnows; this is, we
started to walk, but in a short dis-
tance was overtaken by a buggy
and got a ride. The day was hot
and the minnows hard to catch.
After securing about 20, it was
found the trusty truck was out of
its usual pock. Now this is no
ordinary knife and we felt sorry
when we found we had lost it.
We had once heard tell how the
old hunters when they had lost an
article, would sit down and do
some hard head work until they
remembered where the missing
thing had been left. We loved
we would try this as we had no
idea of leaving that knife, having
carried it so long it had almost be-
come a part of our anatomy. We
hunted up a shady place to do our
conjuring, but the day was too
bright and hot, and soon we were
fast asleep.

Along about 4 o'clock the sun
had worked around until it shone
squarely in our face, waking us up
enough to hear the passenger whis-
tle, and again we began to take
notice. Having forgotten to
shade the minnow bucket about
half of our bait had turned their
bellies to the sun and were dead.
The best minnows were left, how-
ever, and we waded a bee line for
the river, finding the missing knife
in the fish-basket.

We met several fishermen re-
turning, all with high-water-hard-
luck stories, and saw others of the
fraternity standing around likely
looking pools with a look of long-
ing desire spread over their fea-
tures.

We were beginning to get scared
up about catching a basket of
bass as several pools upon which
we had depended for a fish or two
had been fished by men until they
were blue in the face and nary a
rise, and many a strong arm was
hanging limp by the side from
pure trouble and exhaustion.

But we had a few moves yet to
play, for what profit is it to a man
to spend his life in the swamps of
the Greenbrier until he is webfooted
if he can't think like a bass. We
had learned a thing or two about
high water fishing years before by
saw experiences, and therefore we
hunted up a shallow pool where
the water eddied from a large rock.
The first cast fetched its grist in
the form of a twelve inch bass. He
took the bait with the regulation
rush and put up such a fight we
thought surely he would weigh
at least two pounds. Our little old
rod had only six ounces to its credit
and consequently there was a
lot of battle before the bass was
done to death. The more we fit
the stronger he got, and we imag-
ined that bass demanded a landing
on the bank in consideration of
his strength, age and general stand-
ing in the community. We show-
ed him this respect and hauled him
out on the sand, although it was
a rather painful procedure, as a
lack had worked up in the sole of
the shoemaker's friend. The
storekeeper told us these shoes
were made especially for the man
who fishes. We guess they were as
no man without the patience of a
Job could ever stay with them.
They even try the patient fisher-
man, throwing him down in the
water, pinching a pet corn and ch-
erwise taking liberties with his per-
son, but this is a side issue.

After landing our bass which
was an epoch making one, being
the first of the season, we were
anxious to repeat the sensation.
In this we were not disappointed:
That particular pool yielding 24
goodly bass before the minnows
gave out.

A fellow sufferer made his ap-
pearance around the bend and we
slipped into the bushes out of sight.
He might find that pool if he
could, but we owned him nothing.

We believe it is poor policy to
shower the hard earned fruits of
experience to the winds by telling
everybody where the good fishing
water is. We should not so de-
spise the gifts the gods provide.
Beside it is not fair to brother bass
to tell his secrets.

KIDDING THE EDITOR.

They were three prize hired men
from Bitter Creek, and had come
to town to spend the day, seeing
the sights and having a good time
generally. They had come espe-
cially prepared to "kid" the town
fellows, and their friend the editor.
If he wanted to make himself popu-
lar with the reading public, all he
would have to do was to publish
some of the things they told him.
About ten o'clock the three hap-
pened around at the printing office
to see how the work was done.

The editor had been driven from
the sanctum by stress of work, and
was manfully kicking a job press.
Josh approached the editor and
asked if he be the boss.

Jenkins replied "I be," and went
on with his work, for he knew
from long experience nothing was
coming from a crowd like that.

This sort of reception some-
what cooled Josh, but he would
not down, so he asked what "muz
the fare" of that paper, anyhow?"

"Dollar," said Jenkins, and he
handed Josh a copy of the last is-
sue before that worthy had time
to ask "how much that would be
for one."

Here was another cooler for
Josh, but he made another des-
perate effort to start a conversa-
tion.

"Don't know Ben Holcomb, do
you?"

"No."

"He's a funny fellow. Ben is
Easiest man to tease I ever see
gits mad at nothin'." But the ed-
itor did not look interested, and
Josh shifted from one foot to the
other, and then he blurted him-
self of the great joke he had per-
petrated that morning, having put
on shoes that were not mates. He
pointed out this fact to the editor,
but he gave them such a look of re-
proof that Josh felt uneasy and
sorry that he had ever been born
such a great humorist.

Josh was still game, however,
and would talk or bust, and he got
down to the real business of the
visit.

"You know Ben Holcomb?"

"No."

"That feller I spoke about a bit
ago," and then Josh said desper-
ately, "you tell it, Bob."

But Bob wouldn't tell it. He
looked Josh had figured it all out
coming down, and that he himself
never could give no representation
of nothin' anyhow.

Well, Josh could tell it, if he had
it to do, but he again insisted on
Bob to do, but he began.

"Ben Holcomb don't take your
paper, but he reads it just the
same, and I just want you to drag
him a bit. Ben bought a patent
corn planter this year."

The speaker paused for the cy-
clone of mirth to subside. The
editor did not see the point, and
asked if it worked.

"It worked all right, mister, but
Ben did not buy it until his corn
came up!"—just fix up to suit your
self, but don't tell who told you."

Josh was sweating like a nigger
at election, and wore an expectant
look. But the editor would not
say anything peculiar in a man
saying something he did not need.
He had seen agents himself, and
had always come off second best.
He loved Ben Holcomb could buy
as many corn planters as he dur-
ed pleased and when he wanted
them. Josh looked pained, stretch-
ed his mighty frame, gave a yawn
that did full justice to his 200 lb.
carcass, wiped the cold sweat from
his brow and moved on. He
wanted no more editor in his'n.
They would not enter into the
true spirit of a joke. They made
him tired, causing him to forget
some of his best points.

MRS. MARY SYDENSTRICKER.

Sad tidings came by phone to
Marlinton Sabbath afternoon that
Mrs. Mary Sydenstricker, relict of
the late Hon. John M. Sydenstrick-
er, had died at her home in the
Richlands of Greenbrier County,
on Friday afternoon, July 4th, in
the 74th year of her life. She was
born and reared in Ohio, and was
twice married. She is survived by
Miss Anna Surbaugh of the first
marriage, and by three sons by
the second marriage, John B. T.
A. and Edward Sydenstricker. All
three of these sons are official
members of their respective churches.

For a year or thereabouts this
estimable lady has been in failing
health, and her sufferings towards
the last were bitterly intense, until
she became unconscious a week
or so previous to the dying day.

To say that she was a model
Christian needs no formal state-
ment. There are many friends far
and near with whom her name will
live for long remembered years,
embalmed with their tears and
loving thoughts as the best that
they can give.

On Saturday her remains were
taken to Lewisburg, and placed by
the side of her much lamented hus-
band, and so in death these per-
sons so lovely and pleasant in
their lives were not long divided.

THE CAMERONS

Family History of the Camerons of Virginia.
In two Papers

THE OLD SCOTCH CAMERONS

Ancestry Traced to the to the Warrior
of Colchester. By John Cameron and
Major Charles Edward Cameron,
Ancestress, Virginia, Nationally

But for the names are held
in higher honor, or in more affec-
tionate remembrance than that of
Major Charles Edward Cameron,
Major Charles Edward Cameron,
Warm Springs, Bath County, Va.
He was a son of Dr. John Cameron
who was the first of the Cameron
clan to come to America, so far as
known to us. He was a son of
Evan Cameron of Fassifern, a
younger brother of Lochiel, who
led the Camerons at the battle of
Culloden. Lochiel and Evan were
sons of "John the Tanager," who
was the son of Sir Evan Dhu Cam-
eron, according to W. and A. K.
Johnston's "Scottish Clans and
their Tartans." The term "Tan-
ister" signifies land owner or gov-
ernor. In Johnston's book this is
recorded: "An eminent native of
Kilmale was the famous Sir Evan
of Lochiel, who was born in 1629
and died in 1719, and was a fam-
ous cavalier in his time. From his
swarthy complexion he was nam-
ed Evan Dhu. At the head of his
clan Sir Evan is said to have made
no less than thirty-five armed for-
ays into the territories of his en-
emies."

Evan Cameron of Fassifern mar-
ried Lucy Campbell of Barcolandae,
the mother of Dr. John Cameron,
the American immigrant, and im-
mediate ancestor of the Virginia
Camerons. Lucy Campbell's fa-
ther succeeded to the estate Glen-
more, on the death of his brother,
who was shot at the Ferry of Balla-
chulish in Appin, by Allan Brae
Stewart, otherwise known as Vic
Jan VicAlaster, a crime for which
the Laird of Ardsheal was judi-
cially executed by the Duke of Ar-
gyle at the Castle of Inverary.

In the period of the Scottish civil
war the Camerons were ever
loyal to the house of Stewart. One
of the poet Campbell's more thrill-
ing poems is about Sir Lochiel just
before the battle of Culloden.

Popularly he was known in his
clan as the gentle Lochiel, while
in the histories he is written of as
the "Great Lochiel." It was Lo-
chiel, who in his loving, ardent
way

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 52

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, July 17, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Barbards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. L. VAN SICKLE,
Attorney-at-Law.
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law.
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law.
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt attention given to co-operations.

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

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M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office and residence opposite the Marlinton Hotel. All calls answered promptly.

A. J. D. D.
Physician and surgeon.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered. Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist.
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST.
Has located and is ready for business in the Bank of Marlinton building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor.
Meadow Dale, Virginia.

Map and Blue Prints a specialty.

THE CAMERONS

family History of the Camerons of Virginia
In two Papers

THE OLD SCOTCH CAMERONS

Ancestry Traced to the 16th Century
of Scotland. Dr. John Cameron
Major Charles Edward Cameron
Antecedents Virginia Relations

Major Cameron was the Clerk of Bath County, served both Courts as such for a number of years. He was succeeded by his nephew, Charles Lewis Francisco, who was in his day one of the most widely known County Clerks in the State of Virginia.

Near Charles Cameron's residence is one of the finest of mountain springs, over which he had erected a stone spring house two stories high. In the upper story he kept the records of Bath County a hundred years ago. That house is still in a good state of preservation, and the residence is about as good as ever.

Soon after the Revolution on the organization of the Militia Mr. Cameron was appointed Colonel of a regiment and was ever afterwards known as Col. Cameron. It appears that he was claimed by Lafayette as a personal friend for when Lafayette visited America, Col. Cameron went with the Valley Veterans to welcome him and General Lafayette presented Col. Cameron a handsome gold headed cane as a token of his esteem for him personally and it was prized by him all his life and was in constant use.

After being a widower for 20 years, Col. Cameron married for his second wife Rachel Primrose Warwick in 1793. She was the eldest daughter of Jacob Warwick so distinguished in the pioneer annals of West Augusta and the early settlement of Bath and Pocahontas. This lady was born March 17, 1773, at Dunmore, now Pocahontas County, but at that time it was Augusta County. An extended notice of her parents appeared in the West Virginia Historical Magazine, July, 1902.

Like the home of her parents at Dunmore, then at Clover Lick, had been a place for ministerial entertainment with the best of cheer and a place for worshipping God. So Mrs. Cameron's princely home on Jackson's River was ever open for ministers and God's service. In early youth Mrs. Cameron united with the Windy Cove Presbyterian church but at the time of her death, November 6, 1858, at the age of 86 years, she was a member of the Lexington Presbyterian church. Her remains were borne to the Warm Springs for interment.

Col. and Mrs. Cameron were the parents of three children. Two died in infancy and for several years they were childless, during which time they adopted two nephews: Andrew Gatewood, a son of Mrs. Cameron's sister Nancy Gatewood Poage, the daughter of Charles L. Francisco, whose mother was Mary Murray, Col. Cameron's half sister who had become Mrs. Francisco. It had been their intention for these nephews to inherit their great estate, but after these nephews had lived with them ten years, their son, Andrew Warwick Cameron was born June 6th, 1806.

Nevertheless the nephews were liberally provided for. Andrew Gatewood was educated for a physician and was presented by his Aunt with a farm in Pocahontas County. Col. Charles Cameron gave his nephew, Charles L. Francisco a farm in Bath County.

Mr. Francisco would say of his Aunt Cameron that "her affectionate heart appeared to embrace all the children of want around her, and her home was as open as her heart for the accommodation of all who needed and desired her help." These worthy people reared five or six nephews and nieces beside other young persons not relatives.

Col. Cameron died at his home "Fassien", Bath County, four miles west of the Warm Springs, June 14th, 1820, in the 77th year of his age. In personality, Col. Cameron was of middle stature, blue eyes, fair complexion and his hair brown until silvered over with age. His teeth were sound to the last.

This noble man deserves lasting remembrance as a brave patriot soldier of the Revolution, a citizen without reproach, one of the best of fathers and husbands. Mrs. Cameron survived her husband about thirty years. When Mrs. Cameron was about thirty-six years old she came near her death by being thrown from her horse. Her hip was broken and she was lame ever afterward and used a crutch or cane. After the death of her husband she made constant use of his cane, the gift of General Lafayette.

In reference to Andrew Warwick Cameron, the only surviving child of these worthy persons, the following particulars are given: He was favored with the best educational facilities then in reach by instructions of Prof. Crutchfield at the Warm Springs; he spent some

time with Dr. John Hendren in Augusta County and then went to the University of Virginia.

His first marriage was with Margaret Gratton, daughter of Capt. Samuel Mosley Creek Iron Works. Capt. Mosley was one of the more prominent and wealthy citizens of the county and was a presidential elector on the Clay ticket in 1832. A. Cameron's first marriage occurred January 25, 1828, the nuptials being celebrated by the distinguished Dr. John Hendren.

Col. Cameron died April 13, 1880, aged 79 years, leaving an 18-year-old daughter named Margaret Gratton Miller, who became Mrs. John Miller, of Ansonia, Conn. The sons were Warwick Cameron and George Moffett. George died March 4, 1883, aged 14 years. Col. A. W. Cameron's second marriage was with Ellen McCue, daughter of John Hyde, near Lexington, who was high sheriff of Rockbridge County and a citizen of great wealth and influence. Mrs. Hyde was Sallie Crawford of Augusta County. There were four sons and five daughters in his second family: John, Charles, Andrew, George, Primrose, Sally, Mary, Lucy and Jennie. John Cameron, the only surviving son, is a popular physician at Goshen, Va.

Charles, a Confederate soldier, is survived by his son Wm. T. Cameron, a physician in northern Pocahontas and adjacent sections of Randolph County, W. Va. Andrew and George are deceased. Andrew was unmarried, and George is survived by his family who are residents of the Goshen vicinity. Primrose became Mrs. Joseph Sherrard, Lexington, Va. Mr. Sherrard is a member of the Rock bridge bar. Sallie became Mrs. Thomas White, youngest son of Rev. Dr. W. B. White, of Lexington, one of the most eminent Presbyterian ministers in Virginia in his day. Capt. Tom White is one of the foremost business men in Lexington.

Mary became Mrs. Judge Leigh and lives in Lexington. Lucy became Mrs. Dr. White, an eminent physician in Lexington. Jennie became Mrs. A. W. Harman of Richmond, who is State Treasurer.

While he was yet a very young man A. W. Cameron was appointed Colonel of the Bath County Regiment of Virginia Militia and was ever afterwards known as Colonel Cameron. He was a Henry Clay Whig and represented his county in the Legislature occasionally, though the country was Democratic at the time. In 1840 he left the "Fassien" princely home on Jackson's River and located on the Hyde plantation near Lexington, where Captain Tom White now resides.

When the War between the States commenced Col. Cameron was broken in health and had passed the age limit for military service. His four sons joined the Confederate army. He was oppressed with anxiety about his sons and was heard to say that so many of his Scotch ancestors had died in battle that he had a presentiment that he would not die a natural death himself and anxiously felt that his sons might meet death in battle. Two days previously to the battle of Manassas, Col. Cameron rode to Lexington to hear the news from the seat of war. Many persons had gathered in front of the hotel eagerly awaiting the mails. When the mail coach drove up one of the passengers in the act of taking from it a Minnie rifle struck the gun in a way which caused it to discharge, by which Col. Cameron was instantly killed. William McCune, mortally wounded and Wm. Smith of the Virginia Military Institute slightly wounded in the wrist. Thus Col. Cameron's sad presentiment was realized July 18, 1861, in the 53th year of his age.

In personality Col. Cameron was of the highest type of imposing manhood, over six feet high, features regular, hair brown and eyes dark; hands and feet remarkably small but shapely. As to traits of character he was a loving, thoughtful, devoted husband, a true friend and affectionate father, a true friend and a kind considerate master. While he was imbued with much family pride he was not of a fustianous sort. He never boasted of his family's record before visitors or other associates, but within the sacred precincts of the family circle he endeavored to impress it on his children that it was a great privilege and a blessing to have a gentle and honorable ancestry.

The second Mrs. Cameron survived her noble husband more than thirty years, living to a very advanced age, yet serenely happy old age. In her youth she was admired as one of the Rockbridge beauties and received marked attentions at the pleasure resorts but was not spoiled. To her honor be it written that by those who knew her best she was admired and loved for her sweetly gentle disposition.

The firm of Smith and Hamilton dealers in and butchers of fresh meat, is for the present dissolved. The business will be conducted by B. F. Hamilton of New York Bar gain House, who will be glad to serve you in any thing you wear or eat. Satisfaction guaranteed. Come one and all and bring a little more cash.

Yours respectfully,
B. F. HAMILTON

tion and her sincerely lovely Christian character. It can be said of her with peculiar emphasis that "her children rise up and call her blessed."

The compiler of these sketches of the Virginia Camerons feels he should not lay aside his pen until grateful appreciation is expressed for the helpful service rendered by Mrs. Tait Sterrett of the Hot Springs. With loving care she has gathered up all that is most valuable for the preparation of these historical papers. W. T. P.

WAITING.

In looking through an old book I came upon an old paper yellow with age on which was written this question and answer:

"If a little green apple should say in June, can a little green thing like me please the Father perfectly, I would say yes: the Father does not want it to be large and ripe in June."

It set me to thinking and in my thinking I fell asleep and dreamed that I was in a large and well kept orchard in the beautiful month of June, the month of roses and sweet perfumes when all nature seems to be one grand anthem of praise. As I wandered about taking in the sweetness and beauty of the place and listening to the songs of the birds and the humming of the insects I became aware that there were other voices about me. At first I could not tell where they were, but looking up I saw before me two perfectly formed apple trees engaged in an earnest conversation. The first tree was loaded with tempting ripe apples, the other with small, hard green ones.

The first tree seemed to be trying to comfort the other and I heard her say: "Yes, what you say is true, my fruit is good and seems to give a great deal of pleasure, but I deserve no special credit for it. I simply pass on that which has been given me. A great many servants came to my help when my fruit was like yours: without them I could have done nothing at all. Take courage for I have no doubt they will come to help you also."

But the little green apple tree replied: "I am afraid not! I am so little and so hard and so unlike you—there is such a sour bitter taste in my mouth, and this is June. I am afraid I have wasted my time and that the gardener will say of me as he did of the Barren tree: 'Cut it down!'—The little tree shook her head very sorrowfully and I thought I saw some bitter tears in her face.

"I have," she continued "looked at you day by day and hoped I might grow like you. I have tried but it seemed in vain. I wished to please the Gardener for he has been so good to me and put me in such a lovely place, and it breaks my heart to think that I have disappointed him."

Just then the Gardener came up and said "Little tree, I do not expect or wish your fruit to be large and ripe in June. All you have to do is to do as you have done: your best, and wait."

And the little said to herself, "Surely, I can do that, and as the June apple tree had told her the servants did come. Every day great sunbeams came and warmed her: the gentle dew satiated her thirst; the zephyrs danced with her to the music of Eolian harps; when the dust tried to cover her the rain came to her rescue making her emerald robe clean and sweet, and when night shut down upon her the twinkling stars came out one by one and whispered one word—"Wait."

Time rolled on. The little tree became restless and a little impatient, but the servants said "Wait" and the Gardener said "Wait" and the little tree said "I have waited so long; how much longer must I wait?"

"Until the end," said the Gardener.

"The end," repeated the tree. "What is the end?"

"October!"

At last the sun arose one morning and shouted "October!" The forest trees put on their beautiful golden, brown and scarlet robes and whispered October. The wind took up the strain and sang for very joy: October! October! Old Mother Earth brought out the Golden Rod and royal purple! Astors! Flecys clouds waved their white banners of peace over all while even the Sky seemed to echo the song October!

The little tree arose with a start and there stood her dear Gardener looking her approval and asking "Was not October worth waiting for?" The little tree looked at her blushing face and said: "Thou hast done great things for me, and I am glad." C. H. B. July 10, 1902

Partnership Dissolved

The firm of Smith and Hamilton

NOTES BY THE WAY

From Marlinton to Elk, on the Way to the Unrolling.

Thoughts on Public Improvement. A Self Sacrificing Life. The Labor Question.

Though it be the month of July by the almanac yet according to the phases of the moon it is still the rosy month of June and all that June stands for in the way of balmy air, fragrance of flowers, and glowing scenery of field and forest.

As I pass from Inframonte Cottage up the picturesque dell thro' which I am running ripples and murmurs I am rather startled to see that a nice new house has just been built in the recently unfrequented section of forest. This is one of the many indications of the fact that we are living in times when things are on the move and we must move with them or we will get left and that badly too.

This train of reflection was intensified by a new home just beyond the Duffield graveyard enclosed by wire fence, with a new garden flourishing in virgin soil. The writer confesses to feeling a little Rip Van Winkle in view of the changes a few brief months have made between Inframonte Cottage and the old Hamlin Chapel and between that venerable house to the upstate town of Edray with its charming homes and lovely rural environment to be appreciated must be seen at the setting of the sun.

The home of the Pocahontas Superintendent of Public Schools is at Edray. It was pleasant to find him in much improved health and engaged in placing improvements upon his lot, and arranging for the forthcoming teacher's institute at Marlinton. No pains will be spared to make this one of his kind. His heart throbs with enthusiasm in the interest of education, and he is so partisan in his feelings that he makes no secret of it that in his opinion no superintendent of schools in West Virginia has more reason to be proud of his teachers than he has, every thing considered.

The President of the Bank of Pocahontas has the only home he ever had at Edray, having been born, reared and lived there all of his nearly three score years of busy endeavor. At this time his talk is oily and he is deeply interested in arranging for tapping the hidden reservoirs believed to be in reach if the requisite means be employed.

From the Big Turn quite an expanse opened view wherein were visible many fields of corn, oats, and meadows, and a field or two of harvested wheat. Better oats were never raised in the memory of one citizen, the corn something surprising considering the drawbacks, and for the meadows to be as good as they are one of the surprises of the year. A laborer who helped on one of the fields testified he never saw better wheat put in sheaves.

One of the attractive and suggestive minor features of road side scenery as one ascends the mountain after passing the big turn is that of the twin sister oaks. Two shapely symmetrical red oaks having a striking resemblance to each other in their proportions stand near each other in line, and to each the telephone line is attached, and thus they are useful as well as ornamental in serving in the interests of one of the most advanced appliances of modern civilization though denizens of an apparently boundless contiguity of shade they happen to be.

A few minutes more the top of Elk was reached and then came the easy shady descent into a famous "milk and honey section" of Pocahontas County, and for that matter of West Virginia itself. A region recognized by those who have seen the hill country of Judea as a pretty fair duplicate of those "blessed ones" once trodden by the feet of the son of God as He went about doing good.

Passing along the bye road leading to the home of Capt. J. C. Gay for the first time in years that I can now recall I heard three or four Bob Whites in responsive consultation. One bird hidden from view called out with an interrogative accent, "Bob White?" "Well all right," came a response after a brief pause from some other invisible pipe out of "your" wheat ripe I spent some hours in hearing these interesting birds and they never seemed to tire. The old Confederate owner of these extensive pastures does not allow the Bob Whites to be molested and so they were having a good time and made things interesting besides.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gay, Miss Sarah Sharp lies critically ill. She was taken sick on her way from Randolph to visit relatives near Huntersville where she was born and reared. She spent a long life mostly in caring for others. First an invalid mother, then younger brothers and sisters, then aged relatives and friends, until now, about worn out by infirmities of age Providence seemed to have guided her to where she

Very often a man will hear a hundred good things in a sermon, but there may be one thing that strikes him a little out of place, he will go home and sit down at the table and talk right out before his children and magnify that one wrong thing and not say a word about the hundred good things that were said. That is what people do who criticize—Moody.

would receive every possible attention for the solace of what looks so much like they might be the last weeks if her long self sacrificing life.

Several quiet and pleasant hours were spent at the home of Mrs. Susan McLaughlin, relict of the late Wm. J. McLaughlin, one of the most faithful of friends that has ever come my way when a friend was needed. And I am not the only one of three or four ready to bear a similar testimony to his worth as a friend in deed.

My solitude however was broken and my quiet blood was quickened by the passing of a wagon loaded with tent equipment and with a portable display of the National Stars and Stripes. Then came up thoughts about the proposed unveiling and there was so much to be thought about that thought became somewhat pensively oppressive as I was about to consider at length whether the presence of this tent equipment and these waving flags could be shadows of coming events similar to those called up by the proposed unveiling ceremonies for which such preparations are being made.

Just then a news paper attracted my attention and I became interested in something written by John Mitchell, President of the United Mine Workers of America, to the effect that more trades unions mean fewer strikes. He asserts "that no one force has done as much in righting the wrongs and relieving the sufferings of the working men or in elevating the citizenship of the toilers as the trades guilds. In Mr. Mitchell's opinion it can be demonstrated that the trades unions movement has been the greatest reconciling force between labor and capital ever yet been tried. He regrets the popular misapprehension seems to be that labor organizations favor and advocate strikes but he declares positively that his opinion is that if labor were thoroughly united in the trades organizations federated through the American federation if labor strikes would be reduced to the lowest possibility. He gives it as his experience that where capital is organized for the purpose of treating with organized labor friction and strife have been least apparent.

Nothing seems more self evident to me than that money without labor is comparatively useless and labor without money amounts to very little. One cannot well do without the other. The laboring men have as much right to form a trust to protect their labor as the money men have the right to combine for the protection of their capital. It seems now an encouraging prospect that the American people are beginning to have their eyes opened and when they get their once opened capital and labor like loving sisters will be mutually helpful instead of standing like frantic viragos ready to fly at each others throats in fights to a finish.

When the American people thus get their eyes opened they will see that in trades in which the workers are best organized the wages are highest, conditions of employment more favorable and humane strikes and lockouts least numerous and the relation between employer and employee most cordial and harmonious. It is said to be a fact there have been but few strikes of great magnitude where the workers who took part in them were organized at the beginning of the strike. W. T. P.

DR. JOHN P. HALE

This eminent citizen died July 11th at his home in Charleston in the 79th year of his age. An extended biographic notice of him appears in the Charleston Gazette and from this article we learn that Dr. Hale is to be remembered as one of the most public spirited men who have ever figured in the business history of the great Kanawha Valley as a physician, salt manufacturer, dealer in coal, promoter of steam packet lines, brick manufactures and other enterprises, surprisingly numerous.

It is said that at his own expense he laid the first brick street pavement ever laid in America. He was the author of the "Trans-Alleghany Pioneers," and contributed a vast number of useful articles to the newspapers and magazines. His memorial sketch closes in this way: "Readers of the foregoing out line will generally agree that the Doctor's life has not only been busy but useful and marked by the outlook for finding oil. Mr. Marshall has already secured leases on 8,000 acres and as soon as a few more tracts are secured which will take in all of the Mingo vicinity, more definite arrangements toward boring a test well will be made. Within a short time the concern with which he is dealing will send one of the best known oil experts in the country to look over the country.—Intermountain

Dr. W. V. Jarrett the Dentist, will be at
Cass, July 3, for 7 days
Clover Lick, July 10, for 3 days
Cass July 14 for 4 days
Dunmore, July 17, for 3 days
Frost, July 21, for 3 days
Huntersville, July 24 3 days
Edray, July 28, for 4 days
Cass, August 1, for 10 days
All work guaranteed. Painless extraction of teeth.

PROGRAMME

Teachers Institute of Pocahontas County
August 4, 1902

Teachers Called Upon to Make this the Most Interesting Session for Years

Monday, August 4, 1902
10:15 a. m. Opening Prayer, by Rev. Wm. T. Price

Organization of Institute
Paper on "Jean Mitchell's School," by Miss Grace McNeil

Monday Night
Recitations, Essays, etc., by members of the Institute, Selected by Committee.

Tuesday, August 5
2:15 p. m. Cecil Rhodes and His Educational Policy, Paper by H. A. Walton

Tuesday Night
Recitations, and an address by G. Douglass McNeil.

Wednesday, August 6
10 a. m. A Paper on "The Relation between Training and the Acquisition of Knowledge," by Miss Georgie M. Shearer.

11 a. m. Meeting of the Presidents, members and secretaries of the Boards of Education with the Institute and an address by Dr. J. P. Moomau
2:15 p. m. A Paper on an "Appropriate Flower as our State Emblem," by Miss Bessie Edgar.

Wednesday Night
Elocutionary Reading and Recitations by Mrs. Eunice Tyree Ryan, of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Thursday, August 7
1:30 p. m. "The Use of Pictures in Education," Papers by Miss Emma C. Burner, Miss Daisy Eskridge and Miss Maud Arbogast
3 p. m. "The School as Related to the Laws of Health," Dr. John M. Yeager

Thursday Night
Recitations and Essays by Members Selected by Committee.

Committee on Night Programs
—Jno S. Moore, W. R. Sturton, George W. Sharp, H. A. Walton, T. D. Moore, Miss Maude Arbogast, Emma Burner, Lillie M. Friell, Birdie Baxter, George M. Shearer and Mrs. O. H. Kee.

Respectfully,
JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr.

Fellow Teachers:

In this week's issue of our County papers a partial synopsis of the Institute Programme will be found. A few of you have been solicited to prepare papers to be read during the day sessions, and it is my earnest wish that no one will fail to perform the duty assigned.

Come prepared to make this the best Institute we have had in years. As this is my last I will at this close say good bye to you as your presiding officer. I feel that a separation will be made from those who have been and still are my friends. We can truly say in the language of the poet: "We've had some happy hours together," etc.

and as our journey through life will be along different ways, let our highest aim and purpose be to enter into that straight and narrow path which alone leads to a life of real happiness.

I am, Most Respectfully,
JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr.
Co. Supt. Free Schools

Oil Prospects at Mingo

H. B. Marshall of Mingo, returned from Parkersburg Friday where he had been in conference with a large oil concern, in reference to boring a test well in the vicinity of Mingo, on land which he is now leasing. Mr. Marshall, who is one of our best and most enterprising citizens, expresses the confidence in the belief that oil will be discovered in that vicinity and feels very much encouraged by the statements of the company with he conferred, two of whom had been through that section before and were very much impressed with the outlook for finding oil. Mr. Marshall has already secured leases on 8,000 acres and as soon as a few more tracts are secured which will take in all of the Mingo vicinity, more definite arrangements toward boring a test well will be made. Within a short time the concern with which he is dealing will send one of the best known oil experts in the country to look over the country.—Intermountain

Going Home

At Covington one day last week a gigantic engine moved slowly along the track gathering speed. The engineer looked down from the cab and was astonished to see perched upon the pilot a little child four years old.

He slowed down his engine and plucked the boy from his dangerous situation and tried to scare him half to death to make him keep away from engines.

The boy explained that he was visiting Covington with his mother and wanted to go home to see his father, and was taking the train for Hinton.

TWO PANTHERS

In the early summer of 1854 Samuel Aldridge was riding in to Capt. Wm. McNeil's house in the Levels. At that time some cattle scales stood at the place where the road branched to go into the place now occupied by Captain Edgar. At the gate he saw a large animal lying on the girder of the cattle scales. Upon investigation he found it was a large panther.

He slipped by and told Captain McNeil who got his gun and they went down to the scales, and approached quite close to it. The gun was a muzzle loading mountain rifle. The Captain shot the animal in the head but the bullet glanced from its skull. The impact however was sufficient to knock the panther off the girder and it fell into the cattle pen, stunning it for a moment. The panther showed signs of coming to and the men did not have time to reload. Mr. Aldridge reached between the bars and grasped the long prehensile tail of the beast and help its body against the bars until Captain McNeil killed it by knocking it in the head with an ax.

About the same year Charles Coulter who lived in the eastern part of the county on the head of Spice Run went to watch the Wolf deer lick. He discovered a panther on a tree over looking one of the deer paths leading to the lick. He built a trap after the manner of a bear trap and the first night the trap was set he caught it.

He determined to take it alive if possible, and took a chain and fitted it around its neck. He then attached it to the end of a pole to prevent the animal springing on him, and in this manner he led it home. He kept it until the next great combined snow came along and showed at White Sulphur Springs. He then took it to the show and sold it for \$50.

The above incidents were related to the writer by C. W. Beard, one of the best and most sportsmanlike hunters this county of hunters ever produced. At the same time he told us of two incidents of

Calling a Wolf
He with a companion was watching a lick for deer when they heard a wolf howl. They answered it and in a time it came very close but the undergrowth interfered with the sight so that they were unable to get a shot.

On another occasion Josiah Beard, the first clerk of the county and Squire James Edmiston were fishing on the waters of Williams River at the mouth of Big Laurel Creek. They heard a wolf howl on the hill near where the John Adam McNeil Hacking now is. Mr. Beard said "I believe I can howl that wolf up to me." Mr. Edmiston asked him to try as he had never seen a wolf.

Mr. Beard gave the call of the wolf and they heard him start and in a few moments he appeared on the bank of the creek opposite where they were sitting and not more than thirty yards away. Neither had a gun and the wolf escaped unhurt.

The Coal Strike

The coal strike is affecting West Virginia to a greater degree than any we have ever before. It counts in a season of Republican prosperity, and it is enough to create a money panic almost. It is the starkest strike too that the operators have ever had to contend with. The men have quietly quit work and are sustaining nothing. They receive sustenance from unknown sources and many of the operators are inclined to think that rival capitalists are furnishing the money for the strike.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from failing and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Langfellow.

Vol. 21 No. 1

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, July 24, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Law Yards.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. L. VAN SICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. MCNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Practices in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

J. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt attention given to all legal work.

T. S. MCNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

Physicians' Yards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M.D.,
Physician and Surgeon
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office and residence opposite the Marlinton Hotel. All calls answered promptly.

J. L. MARSHALL, M.D.,
Physician and Surgeon
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist
MONTREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST
Has located and is ready for business in the Bank of Marlinton building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.

Ma. an. Blu. Prints a specialty.

UNVEILING MONUMENT TO CONFEDERATE DEAD

At Valley Mountain a Great Spectacle. Commemorative Withnessed by About Two Thousand People. Everything Done in Decency and in Order. Full Account of the Proceedings

BISHOP PETERKIN MAKES A POPULAR SPIRITED ADDRESS

Which We Found in Part. His Speech Also with Much Interest for the Cause He Followed was Heard. Especially Urging us to Keep Green the Memory of those who Fought and Died not for Self but for Country

The unveiling services came off on Valley Mountain, Randolph County, Thursday July 17, and were participated in by 1500 or more persons assembled from Elk into Marlinton.

Col. A. C. L. Gatewood was Chief Marshal, aided by J. C. Price, S. M. Gay and T. C. Courtney on their mounts. The pedestrians were marshaled by G. M. Kee, Platt Marshall and Arthur Lawson.

The procession formed in the public highway and adjoining field near Arthur Lawson's residence. Then to the throbs of a muffled drum moved slowly up the winding roadway to the stands erected near the monument to be unveiled. The band then played Dixie and other pieces until all were ready for the opening exercises.

When everything was ready the pathetic "Comrades" was impressively rendered by the band, prayer offered by Chaplain Wm. T. Price, and a masterly oration pronounced by Bishop Peterkin. This oration ought to be put in permanent form and given universal circulation as a model Confederate's confession of the faith that was in them and for which they acted as they had done and for which these soldiers and so many others had died.

After the oration a tribute in verse to the Valley Mountain dead numbering as is estimated five or six hundred soldiers, in scattered and mostly invisible graves on the hillside adjacent, composed by J. W. Jackson, of Pocahontas County, was recited by Jared L. Wamsley, of Randolph County, in an impressive and appropriate manner.

While the band was performing a solemn dirge Bishop Peterkin attended by two little girls, Margaret and Gatewood Cameron accompanied by Colonel Gatewood and Chaplain Price led the way to the Monumental Cross erected by a beautiful Confederate flag and waved over by the Stars and Stripes. The signal being given the little girls jointly unveiled the monument wreathed with daisies and immortelles and inscribed to the memory of the Soldiers of the 21st and 48th Virginia Infantry. The motto: "Non Sibi Sed Patriae," appeared. Meaning they did not for Self but for Country. Prayer was made by Bishop Peterkin, and the assembly moved around the enclosure and viewed the monument.

The hour for lunch was announced and all repaired to a nearby grove where one of the best and most nicely arranged dinners ever spread in this vicinity was enjoyed in a free and easy manner so completely was everyone made to feel at home. Very ample time was taken for the lunch. The veterans and long separated friends interchanged their cheerful greetings, most like for the last time in these picturesque and historic fields. And that the hundreds of nice, interesting young people seemed to enjoy themselves goes without saying.

Lunch over, the band rendered a number of beautiful pieces in their happiest style, and the people reassembled. Miss Anna Hart of Beverly was introduced to the audience as one of the bright particular stars of the West Virginia galaxy, and recited her touchingly beautiful poem, "The Soldier Boy from Georgia."

Bishop Peterkin introduced Rev. Wm. T. Price in his happy manner who made the closing address arranged for on the programme.

The band gave more music, and the people were made for impromptu addresses. Rev. Mr. Williams, Captain Swecker, and G. H. McLaughlin responded in turn, and the ears of hundreds seemed split with their many pleasantities.

When the speaking ceased, arrangements were announced for taking a photograph of the veterans and a baseball game between Pocahontas and Randolph teams immediately after the dismissal of the assembly. What remained of the afternoon was thus occupied.

All was over by five o'clock, and the people dispersed for their homes. At night the band gave a very enjoyable concert a Mingo, and so his bright memorable day and one of the most beautiful of moon-lighted evenings passed into history to be pleasantly remembered for years to come as the Valley Mountain monumental unveiling, a local epochal event of more than ordinary significance.

Bishop Peterkin gave feeling expression to the gratification he

felt upon realizing hopes he had been cherishing for more than 20 years that a monumental cross might be reared to the memory of these men, to many of whom he had administered the last consolatory rites of religion, and whose remains he had seen consigned dust to dust forty one years before.

By common consent much grateful consideration is cherished for Arthur Lawson, a young Englishman, for the part he performed in materializing the hopes and wishes of the Bishop. It is suggestive of a loyal son of an English Lord and a loyal son of an English Lord in the process of time and course of events be conspicuous in giving honor to the memory of men, who, as successors of revolutionary fathers, had died for the liberties their fathers had purchased with blood, and found their graves amid the mountains of West Augusta.

The large assembly gathered around the monumental cross on Valley Mountain the 17th of July, 1902, the exercises pertinent to the occasion like some mysterious search light flashing upon the revered past enables us to read with a significance thrillingly realistic what Washington said in one of the darkest hours of his eventful history: "Give me but a banner and the means of planting it on the mountains of West Augusta and I will rally around me the men that will lift my bleeding country from the dust and set her free."

The scenes witnessed on Valley Mountain last Thursday and the sentiments expressed in speech and verse are evidence that those winged words of the illustrious Washington are still on their benignant flight down the ages.

The character of the people who assembled that day, the addresses that were heard and the strains of music that swelled the highest breezes of the West Augusta Mountains, all were suggestive of the sentiments embodied in those winged words and that they will be cherished as long as there remains on earth one who loves or appreciates the rights of humanity and honors the part performed by the people of West Augusta in the contest for Liberty and the struggle for independence.

Bishop Peterkin's address, in part, was as follows:

Friends and Comrades—It is forty-one years since I first set foot on Valley Mountain. The Twenty-first Virginia Infantry in which I was a private soldier together with the Forty-second and Forty-eighth and the Battalion, made up one of the brigades that occupied this strategic position under the leadership of the illustrious Robert E. Lee. The policy that brought our troops to this part and kept them here during the fearful summer of 1861 was more than we could understand, and I don't know that we puzzled our heads much about it.

I suppose the reasons were not so much military as political, the idea being to occupy as much as possible of western Virginia in order to secure the support of her hardy population. This was done, however at a very great cost.

My own regiment, the Twenty-first Virginia, which left Richmond about the middle of July, 1861, strong, had here on Valley Mountain more than 600 men down with fever and measles and remember hearing the surgeon of a North Carolina Regiment, which took the field with 1300 men fit for duty, say indignantly that before they left home they were told that they were coming to the mountains of Virginia, the first country in the world, and yet he had 700 men sick. It was indeed a fearful summer; we were encamped on Valley Mountain for three days and it rained thirty-seven out of that number.

The sick some were sent to the rear, some managed in some way, it must have been by special providence, to pull through and report for duty, and some died.

As long as I was up and about and not out of the way on picket duty, I attended the funerals of the men of our brigade and gave them the last rites of the church.

It has always been a matter of great regret to me that I did not keep a record of the names of those I buried in this spot of ground, which our late friend Captain Marshall, set apart as sacred to their memory.

For more than twenty years ago the idea of marking the last resting place of these faithful men has been in my mind and at last, today, under the auspices of these, my comrades, and I may say with the special help of my friend, Mr. Lawson, it is my privilege to see it fitted done.

For forty one years now these comrades of ours have slumbered in their quiet graves. We honor our selves in honoring them. How ever simple this memorial may be it is sufficient for its purpose, and that purpose, dear friends, has to do with ourselves as well as with them. It is to consecrate ourselves rather than the ground up on which this cross stands.

What would anything more avail though the rich trophy should stand majestically up as a monument more enduring than brass? What would it avail, now that these have gone the way of all flesh, and we are in the great procession that moves on after them? Surely we must know by this what our history and indeed all history teaches, that

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power
All that beauty, all that wealth
e'er gave,
Alike await the inevitable hour—
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

Can storied urn or animated bust
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honor's roll provoke the silent dust?
Or flattery soothe the dull cold ear of death?

But why do we desire specially to commemorate these men? What was their position? What were their deeds? What is the significance of their lying here on this mountainside rather than in some quiet church yard hard by their homes and friends?

Why, these men represented an idea—they stood for principle, the idea and principle that the sovereign State of Virginia, the old Dominion, was free to sever its connection with the other states of the Union when it seemed expedient and honorable to do so, and in their true and loyal devotion to that idea, that principle, they have given a conspicuous example of the exercise of the heroic qualities of courage, fortitude and constancy.

We need to remember such men, and one of the ways in which we are to keep alive this memory in our hearts and pass it on to those who are to come after us, is by some such memorial as this.

Let me remind you of the principle that makes such memorials so important in both our individual and national life. It is this, that one great secret in the growth of character is the art of orologing the quickening power of right ideas and of perpetuating just and inspiring impressions.

Now I believe that we all have sometimes and perhaps often high aspirations and moving views of the past, not to excite strife nor stir up bitter feeling, but because we are in such sense proud of it, that we want the truth told known about the heroic struggle.

We Confederates don't want to go down to history with the record entirely compiled and colored by those who fought against us, or I ought rather to say often by those who stayed at home and urged them to go to fight against us and by their bounties so freely paid enlisted in the northern armies nearly as many foreigners as we had soldiers all told.

I suppose we might naturally expect the northern and southern account of a great struggle like the War between the States to be very different, the one from the other; that I say we might expect, but you would hardly expect the old Confederate to compromise by taking simply the northern account and no other. No, we want our children and our grand children to have some better and fairer origin of the war, and of its prosecution through varying phase and fortune: some better idea than is often given.

So we speak of the past and we commemorate the virtues and faithfulness of our comrades who have passed over the river to rest in the shade of the trees.

Mrs. Phillips of Sunset visited her nephew Wallace Jackson last week.

WOODS AND WATER

A Column Open to the Public on Thames Related to Forest and Stream.

A CASE OF EXERCISING DIPLOMACY.

A Young Diplomat Who Used His Head to Advantage in Dividing the Spoils of Fishing.

About twenty-five years ago the Legislature of Virginia concluded to give the suckers and other fish of that State a chance for six years and prohibited the fishing for them with nets for that space of time. The stream on which I lived was known as Muddy Creek and flowed through one of the richest farming sections on this side earth. The county is thickly settled and it is no exaggeration to say that the houses line the stream as close together as the houses on a Marlinton street. And it is so for the whole ten miles or more of the stream's length. It was a great stream for suckers and eels and was there I acquired the baneful habit of fishing.

With so many eye witnesses the stream became impracticable for the lawbreaker and the nets were all laid up in the lofts, and fishing with nets was abandoned. The six years passed and the nets were taken down again. The boys of two families wanted to reap part of the rich harvest of suckers but had no nets. A neighbor had a net and so we extended the partnership to take in the boys of the net owner in order to secure the use of his net. We got the net and started down stream to drain it of its fish. There were about seven of us ranging in ages from ten to fourteen except the leader, whom we will call Ed for short, who was sixteen and had forgotten more meanness than we ever knew.

Ed held the net and the rest of us with poles drove the fish in approved style by splashing and punching under the banks and other hiding places for fish. Whenever a fish struck the net the holder who had a mesh of the net in his fingers was apprised of the fact and he lifted the net and allowed the fish to slide down into the tail of the net and so continued fishing until a pool was thoroughly fished.

We fished for near a mile down stream until we had some sixty odd suckers of various sizes. Being tired of the sport we decided to divide the fish between the three families represented.

Ed took the next oldest boy to his side and had a talk with him and proposed that the fish be placed in three piles and that one boy turn his back and as they were pointed out he was to name the one to whom the pile belonged. This seemed fair and equitable and every body agreed to it cheerfully. When Ed got through sorting the fish out it was plain that there were two big piles and one very little pile of fish. Still no body kicked as they each thought they stood two chances to one to draw a big pile of fish and were inclined to gamble a little on their chances. Ed called on the biggest boy to turn his back and be blindfolded. When he was so muffled up that he could not tell night from day, Ed placed his hand on a big pile and said "Whose is this?" "That is A's" said his confederate. "Whose is that?" asked Ed placing his hand on the little pile. "That is B's," and the other pile went to C. By this arrangement the little pile fell to the boy who had been taken in because they immediately saw that they had been done in some way and commenced to cuss and cry. They carried the matter home to their fathers who owned the net and who was very fond of fish and he was about to make an international matter out of it, but he had not seen the disparity in the piles of fish and let the matter drop.

The key to the swindle was that when the crier called "Whose is THIS?" he had his hand on a big portion and when he said "Whose is THAT?" he was pointing to a small portion of the catch. We have lost sight of the boy who furnished the brains for this swindle and cannot say whether he is at large yet, practicing law or horse trading.

The Color of Trout.

Every Stream has its peculiarities and the trout that are born and bred in its waters bear certain ear marks that enable the close observer to tell from whence they came. It is a wise provision on the part of nature and serves to render the trout to a certain extent invisible to its multitude of enemies. The usual camping place for a party of fishers is at the forks of the mountain streams as this gives three directions in which to fish. Take the forks of Cranberry for instance. The North fork comes down with its beautifully clear red water from a country where it would seem that mud is unknown. The spruce trees give it its tea like color. The South Fork on the other hand drains a large bog and its waters are muddy and full of silt. The mainriver being formed by these dissimilar streams is between the two in re-

gard to its waters. It is not hard to tell from a what waters a particular lot of trout are taken. Occasionally the fisher will take from the North Fork a trout of the slate color peculiar to the South Fork, but it is the exception that marks the rule.

There can be little doubt that as trout ascend the river in the summer and fall that the schools divide at the forks, each kind choosing the fork to which it belongs.

And more than that we are inclined to believe that each trout goes back to its particular pool or abiding place, no matter how far it may roam. On the South Fork of Sugar Creek is a deep dark pool at the foot of a fall. The water extends back under the rocks and the dense growth of laurel and the thick foliage of the forest trees prevent the sun ever shining in upon the pool. The water looks dark in consequence. We cast the line back under the rocks and got a vicious strike from a large trout. The trout proved to be a ten inch fish and was as black as the ace of spades. He must have been at least three years old and was so black that we feel sure that he must have spent his whole life in the cavern from which he was taken.

The same day we came to a pool of considerable depth which was hollowed out of a bank and the deep water was completely hidden by a pile of drift wood. We made a cast above the logs and the bait was carried down by the current well under the heap of drift wood. It was instantly taken by a very hungry trout, who was dragged from his lair noisily volens. This trout was of fair size and was very dark.

The rest of the catch was from the main stream which is tea colored, and all were marked with red. Either trout change color or else those two black trout had been raised where they were caught. Our whole experience has been along this line, and we believe that whenever you take a trout which is very dark in regard to the volume of water that you will see that the pool from which it is taken is shaded.

PRESSURE.

The driver of one of the fast passenger engines of the mountain division complained that some people thought he did not work much as his day's work consisted of not over four hours in the twenty-four and often but a hours. But during that short space this engine driver had to take a heavy freight train loaded with living freight over a mountainous road making numerous stops and still average forty miles an hour. The run is eighty miles long and is made in two hours. During that time as the train flies with the speed of a bird the engineer must see every foot of the track, often peering into a dense fog. He must check every signal at each switch, he must keep in mind every freight train with which he must contend and he must know every grade and curve so as to regulate the speed of his train. Then at the top of the mountain, he has to begin a descent many miles long with a train weighing hundreds of tons, with every wheel trying to gather speed, and one man with his hand upon a lever controlling the speed of the mighty mass behind him by applying just the right amount of air to the brakes. So fast must the train go and no faster. As a result when the engineer descends from his cab at the end of a two hours' run he has earned the right to rest. He has done his day's work.

We think this in a way describes the work of a professional man who thinks deeply and who does his best to safely guard the interests intrusted to his care. The doctor who is carrying the life of a patient in his hands; the preacher who is deeply concerned for the souls of the people in his charge; the draughtsman on whose plane fortunes are staked; the lawyer upon whose advice a course of action is taken involving all that stands between his client and poverty; and every other line of work in which men have to think and do for others.

Such men can understand and appreciate the weight that rests on the mind of the engineer driver and can realize how he has earned a rest, and that he should be safe from any reproach in his community. If professional men work by the hour for ten hours a day they would soon be useless. If they attended to all of their professional duties and then took no rest or recreation they would soon be dead. If they take up the work of a day laborer it is not long before they feel that they will have to hire some body to attend to their professional duties.

In every profession where responsibility is placed upon a man there is a certain amount of pressure that entitles the worker to rest, however hard it may be for the common run of people to see it.

The Bible lecture by W. T. Price at upper Swago for next Sunday is deferred until the 3d Sabbath of August, 11 a. m.

ORDER NO. 16

Issued by General Lee on His Retreat from Gettysburg.

REMEMBERED AFTER FORTY YEARS

Had Recited by an Ex-Confederate Soldier Who Saw the Original Document.

Jehu Trainer, of the Columbia Sulphur Springs, was in Marlinton Saturday, while intown he came to see us and gave us some War reminiscences. He was a member of Co. F, 25th Virginia Infantry, and saw stirring service, being in all the battles of the Valley Campaign except when laid aside from wounds. His regiment was the first on the field of battle at the Wilderness and at Slaughter Mountain. At the latter place the 25th Virginia supported by several pieces of artillery held Banks whole army at bay until Jackson could bring up his forces. Mr. Trainer received wounds at Petersburg, Sharpsburg and Winchester and commanded two companies at Gettysburg. He recited from memory after an elapse of forty years "Order No. 16," issued by General Robert E. Lee on his retreat from Gettysburg, with the Union Army close upon his rear, the Northern press clamoring for the capture of these Southern ragamuffins. Lee halted at Hagars-town in Maryland. The Potomac River was past fording and another battle seemed imminent, and the following stirring orders were issued:

"Order No. 16
"Headquarters Army Northern Virginia, July 11, 1863:
"After the long and trying marches, endured with the fortitude that has ever characterized the soldiers of the Army of North Virginia, you have penetrated to the country of your enemies and recalled to them in defense of their own soil those who were engaged in the invasion of ours. You fought a fierce and sanguinary battle. If not attended with the success that has hitherto crowned our efforts, marked by the same heroic spirit that has commanded the respect of your enemy and the gratitude of your country and the admiration of mankind. Once more you are called upon to meet the enemy from whom you have torn so many fields: Names that can never die. Once more the eyes of your countrymen are turned upon you, and there are wives and fathers and mothers and helpless children leaning for defense upon your strong arms and brave hearts. Let every soldier on his fidelity and courage make life worth having: the freedom of his country, the honor of his people, the security of his home. Let every heart grow strong in the remembrance of our glorious past and the estimable blessings over which we now contend. And invoking the assistance of that Heavenly Power which has so signally blessed our former efforts, let us go in confidence to secure the peace and safety of our country. Soldiers, your old enemy is before you, win from him honor worthy of your right cause and dead comrades on so many illustrious fields.

"R. E. LEE,
"General Commanding"

ANGLO-ISRAEL.

When Jesus our Savior came to Bethlehem, gold, frankincense, and myrrh were the presents that were brought to him from afar.

When he comes again, without sin unto salvation, he will find a present greater still placed at his disposal and in his honor, and will be the leading feature of the coronation, about which many of us love so well to sing "All hail the power of Jesus name."

The present in question is referred to by Isaiah, 18:7 "In that time shall the present be brought unto the Lord of Hosts, of a people scattered and peeled, to the place of the name of the Lord of Hosts, the Mount Zion."

Jeremiah, the renowned prophet of the nations, has this to say about this self-same present: "For to the days come, saith the Lord, that I will bring again the captivity of my Israel and Judah, saith the Lord; and I will cause them to return to the land that I gave to their fathers, and they shall possess it." (Jer. 30:3.)

Viewed in the light of the Anglo-Israel theory of prophetic interpretation, Isaiah furnishes a very satisfactory clue as to the persons who are to bring the distinctively great coronation present, where he says: "Woe (no, give attention) to the land shadowing with wings, which is beyond the rivers of Ethiopia, which sendeth ambassadors by the sea, even in vessels of bulrushes upon the waters. Go ye soft messengers to a nation scattered and peeled, to a people terrible from their beginning hitherto; a nation meted out and trodden down." (Isa. 18:1.)

As conditions now exist the English and American governments overshadow the Jews, and the country referred to by the Prophet is beyond the rivers of Ethiopia.

Now may it not be as the return of the Jews from Babylon was preparatory to the greeting at the first coming, so this present gathering to Palestine and the Christian influences they so readily receive at Beyrouth, Joppa, and Jerusalem prepare the way for our Lord's reception on that day when his feet shall once more stand on the Mount of Olives, and out of a full and broken heart they exclaim: "Lo, this is our God, we have waited for him: we will rejoice in his salvation!"

W. T. P.

From letters of inquiry coming from various sources, it seems that it is gradually dawning upon the outside world that the time may not be far distant when Pocahontas will be rated one of the most desirable summer retreats in the United States. Purity of air, variety of springs, Pocahontas nut-milk, butter, and honey, with reasonable rates, will present innumerable attractions to swarms.

July 13 a fearful mine explosion occurred at Johnstown, Pa. The Bolling Mill Mine of the Cambria Coal Company employs about six hundred men, but many of them being at work at other points at the time of the explosion readily made their escape. It is thought the fatal cases may be as many as two hundred. Poisonous air, or fire damp, is the alleged cause. Several rescuers were overcome in their efforts to rescue.

out on the great sea, suggestive of the route from Palestine to the English Islands. The Anglo-Saxon nations, England and America, in virtue of their insular situations always have been obliged to send their ambassadors by sea.

To some minds, imbued with Anglo-Israel views, swift messengers and vessels of whirling things are suggestive of locomotives, flying machines, and swift steamships, such a feature of the latter days now on.

All this, in addition to being a very plain statement of what the coronation present is to be and who are to bring it, there is this feature to recommend it, no violence is done to the great company of Bible readers, because nearly everyone believes that the Jews will return to Palestine. Where can any esteemed reader of the Times find a verse or chapter in the book that speaks of the Jews as going back to the land of Abraham Isaac and Jacob without Israel taking a very prominent part. The Jews are the brethren of the Anglo-Israelites, and when returned to their land as a present for the one to be crowned Lord of All, it will be under the patronage of some one, and it now looks as if the patronage will be that of British and American diplomacy.

According to the expressed views of Isaiah and Jeremiah, it is Israel, the lost ten tribes, that will have to get the land first, open it up for settlement for the Jews and protect them after they get there. It is the order of prophetic providence that Israel and Judah shall return together, for they are brethren. Indeed, Ezekiel goes so far as to declare in a very positive manner that when these two peoples so return to their own land they are to be no longer nor forevermore two nations, two kingdoms, or two governments, but one kingdom, one government, one throne, and one King upon the mountains of Israel. Hence it is and must be that such a theory of prophetic interpretation awakens ardent interest in recent and current events. To such it seemeth the expulsion of more than four hundred thousand Jews from Russia is part of their providential preparation for their return to Palestine sooner or later. And now whereas England and America own the shipping and the railroads on the routes to Palestine, one can see how naturally and easily such a prophecy can be fulfilled as this reads: "In those days the house of Judah shall walk with (margin to) the house of Israel, and they shall come together out of the land of the north to the land that I shall have given for an inheritance unto your fathers." (Jer. 31:18.) More than three thousand years since this prayer was offered: "Hear, Lord, the voice of Judah and bring him unto his people; let his hands be sufficient for him, and be thou a help to him from his enemies." (Deut. 33:7.)

Then too in the same connection how touchingly these words impress our minds with intense living interest: "In those days and in that time, saith the Lord, the children of Israel shall come, they and the children of Judah together, going and weeping; they shall go and seek out the Lord their God. They shall ask the way to Zion, with their faces thitherward, saying, come and let us join ourselves to the Lord in a perpetual covenant that shall not be forgotten." (Jer. 50:4-5.)

All this being so, when Jesus comes again it will not then be mournfully said, He came unto his own, and his own received him not. This rite will be realized as forgotten long ages ago: "So all Israel shall be saved, as it is written, There shall come out of Zion the Deliverer, and shall turn away ungodliness from Jacob" (Rom. 11:26.)

Now may it not be as the return of the Jews from Babylon was preparatory to the greeting at the first coming, so this present gathering to Palestine and the Christian influences they so readily receive at Beyrouth, Joppa, and Jerusalem prepare the way for our Lord's reception on that day when his feet shall once more stand on the Mount of Olives, and out of a full and broken heart they exclaim: "Lo, this is our God, we have waited for him: we will rejoice in his salvation!"

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The Pocahontas Times.

PRICE BROTHERS, - Editors.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1902.

Democratic Nominees

POCAHONTAS COUNTY.

For County Clerk

S. L. BROWN.

For Circuit Clerk

J. H. PATTERSON.

For Superintendent of Schools

J. B. GRIMES

For House of Delegates

DR. J. P. MOOMAU.

For Commissioner County Court

DR. JOHN LIGON.

For State Senate

R. F. KIDD

Of Glenville, W. Va.

For Congress

J. H. MILLER

Hinton, W. Va.

DEFACTING MAIL BOXES.

We received last week, too late for publication, a communication from a citizen of the Hills community, pertaining to the work of some vandal who is tearing down and defacing the mail boxes along the free delivery route which has lately been established.

We fully intended publishing this letter, but it has been unavoidably mislaid. A large community is greatly benefited by the free delivery, but it took some work to get it established, creating a good deal of feeling, and some cowardly person is venting his spite in this way. There is considerable evidence as to the guilty person's identity, and should he continue in his underhand business steps will be taken toward his arrest and conviction. This defacing and destruction of mail boxes is a violation of the United States postal laws, and the penalty is a heavy fine or imprisonment.

The following is the text of the statute passed by Congress in regard to boxes placed along the free delivery routes:

"Whoever shall hereafter wilfully injure, tear down, or destroy any letter box or receptacle established by order of the Postmaster General for the receipt or delivery of mail matter on any rural route, or shall wilfully break open same, or shall destroy any mail matter deposited thereon, shall for every offense be punished by a fine of not more than \$1000.00, or by imprisonment for not more than five years."

Greenbrier & Gauley River Railway.

For the past three weeks a corps of civil engineers from Johnstown, Pa., have been working on a railroad up Stamping Creek. They are headed by S. G. Fetterman, the learning engineer of Johnstown, and assisted by H. C. Howard and L. T. Rager. The road leaves the Greenbrier Branch of the C. and O. near the bridge on the Sarah Clendennin place, and follows the creek to the Nottingham Run, eight miles, thence back along Cranberry Mountain a mile to the top of the mountain.

Frank Gladwell of Seebert and Charles Vaughn of the mountain are also assisting on the corps. The engineers expect to remain about two weeks. Before leaving Mr. Fetterman will look over the mountain to find a suitable crossing to Williams River, so that should a connection ever be desirable it could easily be made.

The corps has been stopping at the Millpoint hotel and at E. F. Nottingham's at the foot of the mountain.

Mr. Fetterman has been working for the "Greenbrier and Gauley River Railroad Company," and expects in the near future to make connection with the latter river. The work, so far as it has progressed is very pleasing to all parties concerned.

B.

R. of E. Financial Statement

This settlement made July 2d, 1902, by Samuel Sheets, Deputy, for E. N. Moore, S. P. C., with B. of E. Greenbrier District.

Teacher's Fund.

To amount charged to Sheriff,

\$452.41.

By amount credited, \$318.99.

To amount due to date, \$703.42.

Building Fund.

To amount charged \$711.21.

By amount credited, \$157.57.

To amount due to date, \$803.54.

A true copy.

J. H. CURRY, Secretary.

TO CONTRACTORS

On Saturday, August 2nd, 1902, the board of education of Edray District will let to contract the erection of two school houses, one to be built at Linnwood and the other at Brady, to be paid for out of the levy of 1902, and to be completed on or before the 1st day of November, next. Sealed bids, accompanied with a bond of double the amount of bid, for either or both, will be received up to 12 o'clock on that day, at their office in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court, where specifications may be seen. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board.

Detailed information can be had

REUNION DAY

Here's the place on Valley Mountain

Where the soldiers camped (in grey).

We are here to pay our tribute

The unveiling is to-day.

(Chorus.)

They shall sleep, but not forever,

They will wake at early dawn,

And they'll join the marching army

On that great reunion morn.

As we now unveil the marble,

Will you in your thoughts draw

near,

O'er the graves of these our comrades

Drop a reminiscent tear.

Now the weapons once they wielded

Are forever laid aside,

They were loyal to their country,

They were faithful till they died.

When they left their homes and

loved ones

For the strife of the campaign

Least expecting as they parted

That they ne'er should meet

again.

On this mountain they are sleeping,

Angels may their vigils keep,

While the sons are "Sons of Veterans."

Still the widows lonely weep.

When the general moved his army

From this mountain you can see

Many soldiers left behind him,

While the remnant followed Lee

Now, my comrades, be ye faithful,

For we have not long to stay,

And we hope to meet you yonder,

On that great Reunion Day.

JAMES W. JACKSON.

Slaty Fork, W. Va.

A BIG BASS.

There is a new pool in town. At

the pier of the railroad bridge near

the mouth of Knap Creek where

the water was formerly but a few

inches deep, it is now from six to

eight feet. It is a favorite bathing

place for the boys of the town.

They get back in the bushes and

put on bathing suits, as demanded

by the effete population of Marlinton,

and disport themselves in the

pool. They become very expert

bridge jumpers, as the climb the

pier and dive from the top of it.

They are fast working up in the

height of the jump, and will soon

dive from the track, and if winter

dive does not come too soon according

to the progress they have been

making they will be jumping from

the top of the arch, some forty feet

or so.

A big bass makes his home at

the foot of the pier, and he has

been given much attention lately.

Last Tuesday evening the writer

grappled with the said bass, and

for the brief space of perhaps a

minute played him all around the

pool until the hook took loose

from his mouth. We can only de-

scribe the contest as being like try-

ing to hold a steer by the hind foot.

He has been angled for by nearly

every fisherman in town. We

were particularly fortunate in se-

curing a horny head about eight

inches long just below the pool.

The chub was caught on a craw-

fish, so you may know it was a

pretty good sized bait. It was

not hooked just right, but we have

learned from long experience that

a big bass will hardly ever take a

bait that has been handled by the

fisher, so we allowed the hook to

remain in the chub as it was, and

hurried to the pool just at dusk.

When the chub was put in the wa-

ter it swam away fresh and strong

but it was instantly seized by the

bass and carried to the bottom of

the pool. After a time we struck,

and found that there was a fish on

such as you read about. He kept

getting line from the reel, and got

nearer and nearer to the pier. Fi-

NOTES BY THE WAY

Collected by W. T. P. in Elk Valley, Kanawha

to the Unveiling

An Obituary Poem, and a Specimen of

His Verse: - News of the Hospi-

table People of Elk.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Varner of

Linnwood have recently occupied

their new Split Rock residence

and are building up a nice cosy

home. Mrs. Varner was bereaved

July 13 by the death of her much

loved sister, Mrs. Fannie Lee Plea-

sants, of Harrisonburg, Virginia,

aged 39 years. Her pastor, Dr. E.

P. Palmer, speaks very highly of

her.

Though Mrs. Varner had done

part well on the committee of

arrangements for the grand dinner

that was served at the unveiling,

he had no heart to be present,

and spent the day in solitude and

ears at home.

David B. Showalter, a promi-

ent citizen of Rockingham county,

Virginia, accompanied by Mrs. Sho-

walter, spent some days as guests

of friends and relatives near Lin-

wood. His youngest son William

is a special correspondent of the

New York Journal, and makes his

home in Washington City. In the

times of Thomas Ritchie and John

Letcher, the Showalter relation-

ship was an influential element of

the Tenth Legion Democracy.

Mr. Showalter says that Benja-

min Beery is succeeding very well.

Mrs. Beery is the only surviving

child of the lamented Moffitt

Colony, killed in the war.

Colonel Gatewood of Linnwood,

is convalescing from a very critical

attack of illness, brought on by

being overworked. For a time his

recovery was considered doubtful.

To the great pleasure of the veter-

ans he was able to organize and

conduct the ceremonial exercises

at the unveiling of the memorial

cross on Valley Mountain.

The last issue of the Confed-

erate Veteran has a portrait of the

late Honorable Henry A. Yeager

of Marlinton, accompanied by a

biographical sketch.

Dr. J. H. Weymouth, of Elkins,

widely known in our county as a

dental surgeon, was at the monu-

mental unveiling. He seems to

have laid the forceps aside, and

now plays his ready pen as corre-

spondent of the New York and

Richmond journals. He has a

special taste for journalistic work,

and has had the experience of an

amateur correspondent for many

years, and editor also. His en-

thusiasm for Masonry is some-

thing phenomenal, and has written

a good deal in illustrating the

principles the mystic tie stands

for.

At Dr. Cameron's, on Valley

Mountain, I was shown lines writ-

ten by Patrick Kenney, a native of

Ireland. He was well known to a

number of our readers of Lin-

wood section and adjacent vicin-

ities in Randolph and Webster

counties. He had been self-exil-

ed from Ireland on account of po-

litical reasons, and having spent

his youth and early manhood in

school and university with a view

to some church preferment, he was

thrown upon our shores without

preparation for making a liveli-

hood by any professional work,

except occasional school teaching

and track walking on a railway.

His first employment after be-

ing alienated from his government

and the church was to act as track

walker near Cameron, West Va.

Then taught occasional old field

schools, and then found employ-

ment as a newspaper contributor

and became a Bohemian, or litera-

ry tramp. By the kindness of

friends he was sent to the Presby-

terian Hospital, in Baltimore, and

had the benefit of Dr. Chisholm's

skill, upon his eyes becoming dis-

abled. During his convalescence

from this grievous affliction he

wrote much in verse, of which this

is a touching specimen:

A Prayer.

Dear Jesus, fountain of love pure,

Give me the patience to endure

The crushing wrongs, the bitter

strife

That now beset my dreary life.

My cross is heavy. So was thine.

The overload of sin is mine;

My Calvary I daily see,

It stands between me, Lord, and

thee

Help me, dear Jesus, when I fall,

Hear me in pity when I call,

Save me from selfishness and pride

And do thou, Lord, with me abide.

Turn not, O Lord, away from me

I have no friend on earth but thee.

No other place on which to rest.

No tender mercies lovely breast.

The only mishap that occurred,

so far as known to us, unveiling

day, happened to Miss Virgie Han-

nah, daughter of Sheldon Hannah.

Near John Varner's on her return

the saddle girth broke and she was

thrown from her horse and dislo-

cated her right elbow. Dr. Ligon

Marshall gave the needed surgical

attention, but her sufferings have

been very intense up to Sunday

evening.

Mrs. Nannie Jackson became

very ill on the grounds, and was

not able to reach her home until

Monday evening.

Dr. Wm. T. Cameron is the resi-

dent physician on Valley Moun-

tain. His home is very near the

monument. General Lee's head

quarters were near his residence,

and the traces of the house he oc-

cupied are quite visible. The

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills. —Longfellow

Vol. 21 No. 2

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, July 31, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

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Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
swered promptly.

J. L. MARSHALL, M. D.
Physician and surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEBAY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

His located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HEIRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.

Mar. 22. Blue Prints a specialty.

NOTES BY THE WAY

Collected by W. T. P. in Elk Valley, Enroute
to the Unveiling

Change in Plan of Battle Following the
death of Col. Washington. Two
Bible Lectures to People of Elk

During the pleasant visit at Har-
mon B. Sharp's, July 19th, that I
was so fortunate to reach just as
one of the most terrific storms of
the season was coming on with
its tornado like gusts of wind,
sheets of pouring rain, peals of
thunder that made the mountains
seemingly shake I was much en-
tertained hearing about the taking
off of Colonel Washington by Ohio
scouts at Elkwater, while he and
W. F. Lee were reconnoitering
the Federal defenses in 1861. Mr
Sharp states he met one of the
scouts several years afterward, who
told him they found on Washing-
ton's person the plan of attack
that was being carried out at the
time. A flank movement by the
way of Point Mountain, consisting
of the main body of Lee's army,
had already commenced. A demon-
stration was being made in the
front, and the attack arranged for
just before day, at which time an
assault upon the rear would have
been made by the flanking divi-
sion. Soon as Colonel Washing-
ton had fallen, countermarching
orders were issued by General
Lee, and the troops soon after
withdrew from Valley Mountain.
The Federal General made arrange-
ments to meet the flanking divi-
sion with the main body of his
troops soon as he learned of the
Confederate plans. It is almost
certain in Mr Sharp's opinion that
had Colonel Washington not fallen
the Union forces would have
been captured with but little re-
sistance on their part. Many of
the soldiers may have escaped into
the mountains, but all the munitions
of war and camp supplies would
have fallen into Confederate hands.

Sunday, July the 20th, it was my
pleasure to spend the day in Bible
lecturing. The morning hour
was spent at Slaty Fork School-
house, where a very interesting
audience gathered, notwithstanding
the rain. The lecture was about
the importance of giving heed to
the more sure word of
prophecy, as to a light shining
in a dark place. Persons should
be careful not to put out the light
and then take the lamp for their
guide, if they wish to make a suc-
cess of passing through the dark-
ness of the night that intervenes
the rising of the sun. It was fas-
tly agreed that it was sleepy
preaching that usually made good
people sleepy during preaching,
and the request was made that
whenever anyone felt drowsiness
coming on to get up and wake the
preacher. And as this was not
done the speaker feels flattered by
the impression he had a much in-
terested and appreciative congrega-
tion at Slaty Fork, while dis-
cussing of some of the most im-
portant matters that can possibly
claim the attention of any one.

At Mary's Chapel, on the Old
Field Fork of Elk, I met another
audience, not quite so large to
begin with, as there was some
misunderstanding as to the precise
hour. But as the people kept
coming in, and quite a number
failed to get there in time for the
doxology, I was flattered by the
thought that the people would
have done their part handsomely
if they had just known when to do
it. Though on the verge of prostra-
tion from excessive heat, by
taking off my coat and exercising
in shirt-sleeves I have not en-
joyed hearing myself preach so well
for a good while. The subject was
Paul's question, "What will thou
have me to do?" Paul's conver-
sion was a conversion from relig-
ious zeal without knowledge to a
zeal of God with knowledge. A
lady knows when her bread is
good; a farmer knows when he
raises a good crop; then may a
preacher not know whether his
sermon is a good one or otherwise.

Monday, 21st, I was made a-
ware of the fact that I had been
overdoing the thing the past week
writing notes by the way, presid-
ing and speaking at the unveiling
as the representative of E. F.
Holt, helping the ladies to cook
and keep house where I was pre-
siding, and preaching twice on
Sunday. Consequently passed
most of the day on my back at
Robert Gibson's.

Mrs Robert Gibson, or Elk, has
provided herself with one of the
DeLavel cream separators, which
she prizes as one of the most use-
ful appliances for handling milk
she has ever seen. In three
hours after the milk is strained,
the cream can be drawn off, if de-
sired, by turning a spigot. The
day I spent at her home she churned
four gallons of cream that yielded
six pounds of glibber butter.
Persons handling 15 or 20 gallons
of milk daily will find this separa-
tor the most helpful convenience
they ever saw.

Richard Mayse, formerly a well
known citizen of our county, now
a resident of Botetourt County,
was with the veterans at the un-
veiling. He served in the war in
an artillery company commanded

by Captain J. C. Marquis of Stan-
ton, Va. In the battle of New
Hope, or Piedmont, while in
charge of a piece as driver, wounded
by six horses, he was drawn just
as the order was given to
withdraw, after being in action
9 hours. The fragment of shell
which struck him made a wound
just above the hip on his left side,
four inches wide and seven inches
long, extending half way round his
body. The scar yet remains. Owing
to the scarcity of surgeons,
the wound was neglected and be-
came infested with worms, and the
case looked hopeless.

LETTER FROM REV JOHN BROWN

Rev J. C. Brown, of Lewisburg,
W. Va., widely and honorably
known throughout southern West
Virginia, along with Mrs Brown is
visiting Wilmington, N. C. He
writes the following letter, inter-
est for us alone, but as there are
hundreds of our readers that would
like to read something of his pen-
chattings, and as we have no bet-
ter sense than to think that it is
too good to keep to ourselves, we
print the letter and will make no
apologies to him for so doing.

If our dear brother should not
like the liberties we take with his
letters, and the use we make of
them, all he has to do is to keep
his letters to himself hereafter.

We would suggest to the brother
should he ever venture to
write us again, not rely upon us
for information on subjects so ne-
bulously moon-shiney as to look
for the name of a thing that he
is not known to be in existence
the language in question was a
living one. Moreover, our Presby-
tery has a standing committee to
consider such questions as with
the good brother has honored us
with and by referring to the manual
he will learn the make-up and where-
abouts of the said committee.

Wrightsville Beach, (near Wil-
mington, N. C.) July 3, 1902.
My Dear Friend and Brother:

I wish I could lift up your
ponderous body of divinity, and
put you down here where the sea
breezes blow, and the sound of the
waves as they wash the sands of
the shore are ever sounding. Musi-
cal as you are by nature and prac-
tice to some extent, you might
write down the Song of the Sea
and then sing it to us.

Well, if I am not able to trans-
late it, I can listen to it as it goes
on day and night without any ces-
sation. I know you could find
subject matter for a good letter
or Notes in the Times if you were
here for a day. You may take
thoughts worthy for printing in
some things I may say. Philologist
as you are, where does the word
"ocean" come from. It is not
used in Scripture, is it, called the
gathering together of the waters
under the firmament of the
"seas." What man or power dared
change that name after God had
given it to the waters and said
"Let the waters, etc." and God
saw that it was good. (Gen. 1,
10, 20, 21.) And please let me
know what is the Hebrew for
Seas. I am here without any
Hebrew Bible, and have none I
suppose, as mine went up in the
flames of December 16th. I
know what it is for the earth, but
as I have seen so little of the seas,
I do not bear it in mind. But as
for these many years I have borne
the image of the earth, so also
one day I hope to bear the image
of the heavenly.

Brother, "your labor is not in
vain in the Lord." If you have
no time to write me, send me this
week's and next week's copy of
the Times. I will reward you
with a few pinches of snuff some
day when I can get to the villan-
ous compound that sensible men
will use, making a dust hole of the
nose their Maker gave them for
better purposes.

Well, no offense. I do worse
things, gum yet! I save my
jaws for chewing and "jawing" at
such times as I think proper to
work them in that way.
But to get back to first thoughts
The air, though it comes from the
pure fresh water does not seem to
satisfy me. It is like the cooling
and breathing from a fan, when it
stops you are where you were.
But the fish that come out of the
sea satisfy you when you eat them:
Flounders, pig fish, Hog fish, snappers
and sand perch and crabs,
hard and soft shell, and shrimps
Idiot eat shrimps; they are tough
and look too much like worms. I
never did like the look of worms
except fishing worms when I dug
for them in my boyhood days. The
cook got crabs enough for a sup-
per for six of us picked out of
their shells, and the shells to bake
them in. Good enough. I will
think of you tonight as I eat my
portion, and I hope it will do you
some good by a kind of telepathy,
but I do not believe much in tele-
pathy, or Christian Science trying
to state what God is, and after the
definition in the Shorter Catechism.
It was tried in Wilmington (as
I see by paper) last Sabbath. I
would like to have been there and
given the assembled guests the
Westminster definition. No use
for any scientist to try to improve
on that as a human, profane defini-
tion. Don't you feel sometimes
like kicking some people. God

will take them "in their own crafti-
ness." I would rather have been
a disciple in Jasper's school, with
his "The Sun do move," than in
the halls of the men who by their
wisdom know not God. But I am
not preaching, especially to you.
You can preach to me if you think
I need it.

There are many things here to
interest me. I saw the 4th of July
a regatta race between several
small sized yachts. It was instruc-
tive as well as interesting, the way
they sail these boats and whip
them around like they were turn-
ing on a pivot in the same space I
could turn a buggy, is a wonder at
most to me, landlubbers that I am.
And then they kept over on the
side until you think they must go
over, but away they scud, and they
seem to make the same speed
with the wind against them, that
they do with the wind in their fa-
vor. If we could only get along
so in life with the opposing trials
let us try to make them help us to
our desired haven, when we have
run our race, finished the course,
and got the crown of victory,
which the Lord the righteous judge
shall give us.

I have written you a long letter,
too long perhaps. Any word from
you will be refreshing. My best
regards to you and all yours and
friends.
J. C. BROWN.

W. VA. HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

The July issue of the West Vir-
ginia Historical Magazine has been
received. Each successive num-
ber increases in interest, and it
would be hard to find so much
good historical reading for cultur-
ed West Virginia people, and it
is believed that West Virginians,
and all interested in West Virginia,
will show their appreciation to
such an extent as will justify the
publication of a much larger peri-
odical.

The articles are "Coal River,"
a sketch in verse by Tom Swin-
burne.

Braddock's March through W.
Virginia, by General Wm. P.
Craighead.

The Ruffners, (Dr Henry) by
Dr W. H. Ruffner.

The Yates-Aglinby Family, by
Rev F. K. Aglinby.

Jacob Warwick at Point Pleas-
ant, by Rev Wm. T. Price.

A Bit of History, by Colonel W.
H. Edwards.

The Kanawha Valley, of 1850,
by Hon. L. A. Martin.

A Correction as to Colonel Da-
vid Shepherd, by Judge G. L. Cra-
mer.

Historical Sketch of Adam See,
Esq., by Rev Dr C. S. M. See.

Kanawha County Records and
Mason and Dixon Line, by Editor
W. S. Laidley.

In reference to all the articles,
excepting one, this paragraph
regards them as exceptionally in-
teresting of their kind, for the
searchlight effects they throw up
our hitherto obscure questions in
our Virginia as well as national
history. As for the Warwick ar-
ticle, the reader will please form
his own opinion. The number can
be ordered through Harry
Echols, Marlinton, W. Va., for 25
cents.

A FERVENT HEAT.

The earliest scientific examina-
tion of the results of the Mount
Peleee eruption disclosed the pres-
ence of an explosive agency not
heretofore known to scientists.

Professor Verrill, of Yale Uni-
versity, is of the opinion that a
considerable amount of water had
reached an interior molten mass,
where the heat was sufficient not
simply to convert the water into
steam, but to resolve its elements
into oxygen and hydrogen, so at
the explosion were forced out up-
on the town from the side of the
volcano, exploding as they came,
thus penetrating every crevice
with superheated and horribly de-
structive effect, overturning and
destroying everything.

Besides, if the water reaching
ocean, the salt in it would be dis-
sipated and the chlorine gas
would likewise form an
explosive compound with oxygen
and it is also an utterly deadly
gas.

The Pelee explosion is of a char-
acter quite new to science. If
explosions like it have ever occur-
red previously they were directed
upward, and thus would not be
recognized. The explosion in
question came from an opening in
the mountain directly facing Saint
Pierre. The cyclonic, fiery cloud
moved with incredible celerity.

Simultaneously with the Pelee
eruption, barometrical observations
indicate that the city of Harris-
burg, Pa., was elevated seven
feet. It is also believed that the
recent terrible explosion in Johns-
town coal min may have been
caused by the Pelee disturbance.
It is food for startling thought
to reflect that possibly a new ele-
ment of destruction, more rapid
and effective than any hitherto
known, has been let loose upon the
earth.

BOOKS! STATIONARY!
When in Ronceverte call and see
my line of Books and Stationary.
I will take subscription for any
book, magazine, or newspaper. I
sell Alfred Peats Wall Paper.
MISS L. SUE BEARD
Ronceverte, W. Va.

BIOGRAPHIC

Particulars of the Kerr Dunlap, and Oc-
can Families of Augusta.

Descendants in Pocahontas and Ken-
tucky. Genealogies traced by
Miss Mary Kerr and Mrs Sterrett.

Mrs Tate Sterrett, Hot Springs,
Va., obligingly furnishes the fol-
lowing interesting particulars re-
specting the Dunlaps, Kerrs, and
Cochrans.

There are persons in Pocahontas
county descendants of the fami-
lies mentioned in these notes and
should be interested in preserving
these items, in addition to what
they may find in the Pocahontas
Sketches. What Mrs Sterrett
writes about the Cochranes, how-
ever, is not of special interest to
our people bearing that name,
from the fact their ancestor came
to Augusta quite a while after
the ancestor of the families Mrs
Tate mentions, and so far known
to her no relationship was ever
claimed, though Ireland be the
common fatherland.

John Dunlap married Nancy
Colvin, and with their children
came to America in 1773, and
landed in New York as the first
runs of the Revolution were firing
their oldest son John entered the
army and fought throughout the
Revolutionary War. The family
settled at Chambersburg, Penn.

Two of the sons went to Tennessee
and Kentucky. John, Archibald,
and Robert came to Augusta Co.,
Va., and settled on the headwa-
ters of Middle River, three miles
from Middlebrook. John lived
with Robert, and died a bachelor.
Robert married Elizabeth Kerr.
Their children were Elizabeth,
who married Levi Stevenson; Isa-
bella, who married Robert Sterrett;
John married first Isabella North,
his second wife Hannah Blain.
Baily Dunlap married Sallie Bay-
Youell. Jane Dunlap married Da-
vid Kerr, her cousin. He was a
son of Wm. Kerr, who was her
mother's brother. Madison Dunlap
married Martha McKee. Wm.
Dunlap first married Mary Crawford,
and his second wife was Mrs
Blair.

The Kerrs are of Scotch de-
scent. I have not a distinct recol-
lection as to what part of Scotland
they came from; but remember
my grandmother Dunlap, who was
a Kerr, telling that her uncle
was a nobleman, and that she was
related to all the Kerr nobility in
Scotland. Three brothers came
from Scotland to America in
1763. Robert Kerr, James Kerr,
and William Kerr. James went to
the Carolinas, William to Ohio;
Robert settled in Pennsylvania.

He married Elizabeth Baily of
Wales. He removed his family
from Pennsylvania to Augusta
County, Va., and settled near the
Dunlaps on the head of Middle
River, in the year 1783. Their
children were Margaret Kerr who
married Robert Dunlap; Daniel
Kerr who married Mary Kirkpatrick.
They were the ancestors of the Pocahontas
Kerr family. Elizabeth Kerr mar-
ried Isaac Gray. Wm. Kerr mar-
ried Mary Ann Grove. David
Kerr died a bachelor.

Miss Mary Margaret Kerr who
furnishes these items, has been
matron for several years of the
Staunton D. D. and B. Institute,
and is a cousin of Mrs Tate Ster-
rett. She is perhaps the best in-
formed person in reference to
the history of the Dunlaps and
Kerr.

Mrs Tate Sterrett's Father's An-
cestors:

Cochran is an old name in Scot-
land, running back to the reign
of Alexander the Third, but this
genealogy will be brief, only John
Cochrane, a young Covenantant,
a son of Sir William Cochrane, will
be mentioned.

John became a Presbyterian,
and fought with Argyle until the
latter was killed, and John was
captured and condemned to death.
John's father William intervened
with Charles the Second and secured
his pardon, and John fled to the
North of Ireland, and is the an-
cestor of the Irish branch of his fami-
ly.

In 1740 three young Ulstermen,
brothers, born in County Armagh,
left old Ireland to try their for-
tunes in America, and landed at
New Castle, Delaware. They were
Covenantant stock, and their
names James, Robert, and John
Cochrane. The two brothers of
John settled in Delaware, and have
descendants there.

John, the youngest, came to
Augusta County in 1745. He al-
ways wrote his name Cochrane,
which can be seen in the old rec-
ords of Augusta County. His
children wrote the name without
the e, and his descendants have
not used the e since.

John married in Williamsburg,
Va., Susannah Donnelly, who
was also born in County Armagh,
and he had known her before he
died young, left a good inheri-
tance to his children. He died in
1765. He was the father of three
sons and three daughters. His
eldest son John was a volunteer in
the Revolution, and was killed at
the battle of Camden, aged 23
years. Robert went to Kentucky,

and has descendants there. Jas.
the youngest child, was born the
year his father died. He married
Magdalene, a daughter of Colonel
George Moffett, distinguished as a
brave Indian fighter, and as a sol-
dier in the Revolution. His pa-
rents, John Moffett and Mary
Christian, were married in Ireland
and came to America in 1730.

George Moffett's wife was Sa-
rah McDowell, a daughter of Cap-
tain John McDowell. Her mo-
ther's name was Sarah Campbell.
John McDowell was the first sur-
veyor of Borden's Grant. He
was commissioned by Governor
Goode to the command of a com-
pany, and was killed at the head
of his troops in a battle with the
Shawnee Indians, near Balcyny
Falls, December 25th, 1742.

Ephraim McDowell, the father
of John McDowell, came with his
family to Pennsylvania from Ire-
land and came with his son John
and his family to Virginia. When
he was young he was a soldier at
the siege of Londonderry and at
the battle of the Boyne. He died
in 1775, aged 104 years.

John McDowell left three chil-
dren: James, who died young,
and was the father of Governor
James McDowell of Virginia. Col-
onel Samuel McDowell, who was
a member of the House of Bur-
gessex, and an officer in the Revo-
lution. He removed to Kentuck-
y, and was U. S. Judge, and is the
ancestor of one of Kentucky's
most distinguished families. The
only daughter of John McDowell
was Sarah, the wife of Colonel
George Moffett. They were the
parents of nine children.

Their daughter Magdalene was the
wife of James Cochran, and they
were the parents of nine children.
Four sons and one daughter lived to
be grown. Three sons and the daugh-
ter married. Their son George
Moffett Cochran married Maria
Theresa Boys. Her father was
Dr Wm. Boys, who was a son of
Samuel Boys, a wealthy merchant
and ship owner of Philadelphia.
Dr Boy's grandfather was a native
of Ireland of English descent. Dr
Boy's mother was Martha Shivers,
a daughter of Wm. L. Shivers,
a wealthy Quaker of Philadelphia.
Dr Boy's wife was Jane St. Clair,
a daughter of Colonel Alexander
St. Clair of Staunton, Va. Alex-
ander St. Clair was born in Bel-
fast, but was descended from the
Scottish clan of St. Clare. His wife
was Jean, a daughter of Robert
McClanahan and his wife, whose
maiden name was Sarah Breckin-
ridge.

Alexander B., the father of Mrs
McClanahan, came from Ireland
to Pennsylvania in 1728, and re-
moved to Augusta County, Va.,
with his family in 1741. Colonel
Robert Breckinridge, brother of
Mrs McClanahan, is the ancestor
of the Breckinridge family of Ken-
tucky.

Dr Wm. Boys and his wife Jane
St. Clair were the parents of five
daughters and one son. All the
daughters married. Their son
Alexander St. Clair Boys was a
lawyer, a man of talent, a fluent
speaker and writer. He went to
Ohio, and died young. Their
daughter Maria and her husband,
M. Cochran, were the parents
of eleven children. Only three
of their children married and have
issue. Their son William Boys
Cochran, married Margaret Miller
Cameron, a daughter of Colonel
W. Cameron and his first wife
Margaret Grattan Miller. Wm.
Cochran and his wife Margaret are
the parents of Mrs Tate Sterrett.

Notes.
This genealogy mentions every
branch of Wm. Cochran's ances-
tors. The descendants of his fa-
ther and of his two brothers are
the only Cochrans who are related
to the family in Virginia or West
Virginia. There are Cochrans in
Kentucky who are descended Robert
Cochran, who was a son of the
emigrant John Cochran.

The Kentucky Cochrans, who are
the descendants of Robert, still
claim kin with the descendants of
James Cochran, and some of the
Kentucky Cochrans have visited
the Augusta Cochrans in the last
few years.

Mrs Sterrett has corresponded
with Miss Eliza Cochran, who is a
great great grand daughter of
James Cochran, who was a bro-
ther of her great great grand-
father John Cochran. The an-
cestor James Cochran settled in
Delaware.

There are a family of Cochrans
in Augusta County whose ances-
tor came to the county 75 years
after John Cochran. The two fam-
ilies are not related.

TO CONTRACTORS,
On Saturday, August 16, 1902,
the Board of Education of Little
Levels District will let to contract
the erection of two school houses
one at the town of Seebert and
the other at the Harper site; to be
aid for out of the levy of 1902;
to be completed on or before the
1st day of November next. Seal-
ed bids, accompanied by a bond
of double the bid, for either or
both, will be received up to 12 o'
clock on that day by Dr F. T. Mc-
Clintic and James K. Bright, at
Academy, where specifications
may be seen.

The Board reserves the right to
reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board.

ANNUAL CRICKET MATCH

Grand International Cricket Match at Mingo
Friday, July 18.

Representatives Play their National Game
Aided and Abetted by Players
from Marlinton.

"Play Ball!" was the cry on the
afternoon of Friday, July 18, at
"Camp Lawson," on Valley Moun-
tain, when a grand international
cricket match "ruled the roost."

The side were selected by those
two Captains of Agricultural In-
dustry, Charles R. H. Bruce and
A. Lawson, each side being com-
posed of equal numbers of Ameri-
can and British players. The
fair sex (ever ready to aid and
abet the glorious cause of sport
and good-fellowship) graced the
festive scene with their presence.
Miss Ethel Booker (the princess
of photography) kept the score in
her usual efficient manner.

A. Lawson, having won the
spin, elected to wield the willow,
D. Hodgson taking first ball. A
smart catch at point, E. S. Hebden
disposed of the "Lunnon Slogger,"
whilst E. Hall caught out the
Cumbrian Crock. Walker Yeager
caused much merriment by his
artistic pose at the wicket, hold-
ing his bat as if about to slice off
a Turk's head, and persisting in
holding down his base long after
his wicket had been knocked down
by a "shooter" from E. Hebden.

H. Edwards of the "M. C. C.", re-
trieved his side's shattered for-
tunes, somewhat, by a nimble seven
(not out), whilst Frank King
lost his bat (not his hat), and re-
tired with a goose egg to his score.
Our genial friend "Jumbo" did not
get a sufficiently speedy move on
himself, and was marked down
"run out." "Frenchy" Jacques
was not so good at batting as at
cooking scalloped oysters, but the
Band played the "Marseillaise" as
he triumphantly returned to the
pavilion with a single to his credit.

The Pocahontas Times.

Vol. 21 No. 3

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, August 7, 1909

\$1.00 a Year

Lawyer's

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Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

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Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

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LEWISBURG, W. VA.

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joining counties.

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Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining
counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work.

M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

OHN A. PRESTON, ERED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

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Greenbrier and adjoining counties,
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
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Prompt attention given to co-
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MARLINTON, W. VA.

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and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

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Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
swered promptly.

J. L. MARSHALL, M. D.
Physician and surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTICELLO, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,
HUNTERSVILLE, VA.

Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

BIBLE STUDIES

Instructive and Interesting Lessons from the
Old Testament

A Useful Bible Question Series
Mission to Nineveh. God's Prom-
ise to Judah.

One of the most interesting and
useful Bible questions that has
recently come to the writer's no-
tice is suggested by the 20th and
27th verses of the ninth chapter of
Genesis: "And Noah said, blessed
be the Lord God of Shem, and
Canaan shall be his servant. God
shall enlarge Japheth, and he shall
dwell in the tents of Shem, and
Canaan shall be his servant." The
point raised is who is it that will
dwell in the tents of Shem? This
inquiry implies very much, and is
well worth time and attention for
its earnest consideration. When
the question is answered we hope
to have a comparison of views on
the subject and learn more of its
grand significance.

One of the most thrilling scenes
that has ever occupied the imagi-
nation of the writer is that of Jo-
nah traversing Nineveh, that ex-
ceeding great city, and proclaiming
"Yet forty days and Nineveh shall
be destroyed."

Intuitively as it were this people
realized why this summary ruin
should be threatened, and felt if
the reason were removed the city
might be spared. A fast was pro-
claimed; the King from his lowly
posture in sack-cloth and ashes
proclaimed through the whole
city let man and beast be covered
with sack-cloth and cry mightily
unto God, yea let them turn every
one from his evil way, and from
the violence that is in their hands.
Who can tell if God will turn and
repent and turn away from his
fierce anger, that we perish not.

This was done, and the city per-
ished not in the forty days desig-
nated. Thus it appears that al-
though the prophecy, so definite and
so positive, went the implication
that if the reason for the threaten-
ed ruin, or the occasion thereof,
were removed it would be averted.
So it would seem with all the
threatened prophetic visitations
for evil doing.

Now in almost every home in
our country is a book that fore-
tells impending judgments of such a
character that when they do come,
there will be a time of trouble
such as had never been before
since there was a nation, and such
too as would never be again. The
reasons are explained too why
there should be such a fearful crisis
in human affairs. Now it does
seem to me that if the reasons
were removed and kept removed
God's purposes would be fulfilled
in a much happier way. In my
opinion it would be far better for
the nations to be God's living
friends than his dead enemies.

Among the many sublimely sta-
tuting forecasts in that book is this
in the Second Psalm, and a
grand and glorious thing it would
be for our doleful world if the
kings of the earth and all the peo-
ple were to heed it.

"I will tell of the decrees, the
Lord said unto me, 'Thou art my
son, this day have I begotten thee.
Ask of me and I will give thee
the nations for thine inheritance,
and the uttermost parts of the
earth for thine inheritance. Thou
shalt break them with a rod of
iron; thou shalt dash them in
pieces like a potter's vessel.'"

The implication is that this will
be done if need be, in order that
the nations and the uttermost
parts of the earth should be the
possession and inheritance of the
Son of God. This implication
plainly comes out in what fol-
lows by way of exhortation:—
"Now, therefore, be wise, O ye
kings, be instructed ye judges of
the earth. Serve the Lord with
fear, and rejoice with trembling.
Kiss the Son lest he be angry, and
ye perish in the way, for his wrath
will soon be kindled. Blessed are
all they that put their trust in
Him."

This awful implication was in-
tensified by what this same Son
of God said to Pilate on the day
of his crucifixion: "My kingdom
is not of this world (age); if my
kingdom were of this world, (age),
then would my servants fight that
I should not be delivered
unto the Jews; but now is my
kingdom not from hence." (John
18, 36.)

Whenever the time comes when
Christ is to be king, his servants
will fight if need be.
Oh that the people of our world
could see the merciful implication
as the people of Nineveh saw it,
cry mightily to God, and thus give
the predicted time of trouble the
go by, by bowing at the name of
Jesus, and crowning him Lord of
All, of all the nations and the ut-
termost parts of the earth.

The writer would be more than
pleased were his readers to look
over the 7th Chapter of Joshua
and notice how Joshua and the El-
ders were grieved over the reverse
suffered at Ai. In his grief Joshua
fell upon his face before the ark
of the Lord.

of the Lord until evening, he and
the Elders of Israel, and they put
dust upon their heads. It would
be a hard heart indeed that could
see nothing pathetic in their pos-
ture and actions, or realize any-
thing in the agonizing intercessions
of Joshua, closing with this ap-
peal: "What wilt Thou do for Thy
great name?" It looked to Joshua
that the way matters were going,
that by doing as God had directed,
and depending on His promises, the
name of Israel would be cut off
from the earth, and then what
could or would God do for His
own great name.

Joshua had risked all, and he
realized that all would be lost if
faith in God should prove not only
vain, but terribly disastrous to all
having faith in His name and ob-
eyed God. How overpowering was
Joshua's concern for the honor
of God's name.

Now what seems very strange
to me is the fact that some of
God's apparently best friends in
our times manifest no evidence
whatever of ever being oppressed,
or slightly affected even, by fears
and thoughts similar to Joshua's,
when he was so distressed at the
idea of Israel being cut off from
the earth. There is printed evi-
dence to the effect that there are
ministers of overshadowing in-
fluence for their learning that po-
sitive assert that Israel the ten
tribes was destroyed off the face
of the earth for sin, and the Jews
have been cut off from God's fa-
vor, and neither would ever be
heard of again as special recipients
of God's blessings, hence they do
not need their garments of con-
cern for the honor of God's name.

Then there are others, rather
more guarded in their expressions
of opinion, yet are never the less
of the decided opinion that the
Anglo-Israel theory is a mere
moonshine speculation, since Is-
rael of the ten tribes is no longer
in existence, and never will be
found, because the more worthy
Christian church is the heir now of
all the promises.

Now if all this has happened, or
happens now, what will the Lord
do then for his great name?

It seems to me that it would be
well just here to take a little time
for thoughts on this line of inquiry.
How can our Heavenly Fa-
ther's promises in Christ for sal-
vation be trusted implicitly when
His promises to Abraham and
his seed forever must be deemed
to have lapsed and be without
validity today, after Jesus Christ
has come, a minister of the cir-
cumcision for the truth of God to
confirm the promises made to the
fathers. (Rom. 15:8.)

In this sad affair at Ai, and as a
result of Joshua's remarkable un-
flinching faithfulness and wonder-
fully pathetic appeal to the God of
Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, we
see illustrated the blessed fact that
it is impossible that God's promises
in favor of his people should fail.
Even when Israel had trans-
gressed His covenant which God
had commanded them. He did not
fail to carry out His promises to
the letter. It is true they suffered
for sin, yet after the suffering and
manifestation of obedience God
made good them all that He had
covenanted to perform.

So now, though the house of
Israel and Judah have been pun-
ished, and both are cast out of
their land, God can not, let it be
said reverentially, forget the cov-
enant He made with Abraham and
his seed, and fail to fulfill all
that he promised to perform in
the Christian dispensation.

It has been well remarked:
"Each nation has its own duty
and function; Israel's was reli-
gion. Israel was God's specialist
in religion."

Now it impresses me that the
thought of such a lofty destiny
ought to prompt heart-searchings
and self-reproaches that anglo-
saxons, His people, have not ac-
complished more, sacrificed more,
and exerted ourselves more to
hasten the kingdom for whose
coming we ever pray, and fulfill the
work so near the heart of the
Christ that was sent to save sin-
ners, even the chief. Then, who,
thoughts of such a destiny as the
Anglo-Israel theory implies should
prompt to praise and thanksgiving
to the great and infinite God for
placing within our reach the pow-
er and position for the work of
being specialists in religion.

To have religion for the destiny
and function of our race is some-
thing so high that nothing less
than ever going in the strength
of the Lord God, and making men-
tion of his righteousness and of
his only, will ever enable us to at-
tain such a destiny and such a
function. Let "Forward" be the
watchword, and the reply,
"Forward, Christ-men, cross-men,
kings-men."
Take ye the burning brand,
Be swifter, stronger, firmer in in-
tent,
And onward bear the fiery cross—
By Heaven's merciful sent!

W. J. P.
BOOKS! STATIONARY!
When in Ronceverte call and see
my line of Books and Stationary.
I will take subscription for any
book, magazine, or newspaper I
sell. Alfred Peats Well Exp.

HISTORY OF HIGHLANDERS

Published by Commissioner of Revenue in
the State of Virginia

Comprehensive List of Surviving
Highlanders who Went to War in
Sixty-One

The laws of the State of Vir-
ginia make it the duty of commis-
sioners of the revenue to take a
list of all Confederate soldiers,
with their ages, ranks, companies
and regiments, and have it filed
by the county clerk. Walter P.
Campbell, of Highland County,
being Commissioner of the Revenue,
has through the assistance of
Henry A. Slavin, his official as-
sistant, furnished the following
particulars concerning the High-
land "Sixty-ones" now surviving
in that county, (1902.)

J. F. Blagg, Company F, 25th
Va. Infantry.

J. M. Blagg, Co. F, 25th Va.
Infantry.

Joseph Bishop, Co. G, 25th Va.
Infantry. Lost a foot on the eve-

ning before the great surrender.
John W. Bird, Co. E, 31st Va.
Infantry. During the battle at

Camp Alleghany he was down
with measles in his tent,
and a minkie-bell pinned him
through and through.

A. W. Bussard, Co. E, 31st Va.
Infantry.

Dr. M. B. Campbell, Co. E, 31st
Va. Infantry. Wounded and cap-

tured at Cold Harbor. Sent to
Elmira, N. Y.

Benj. Curry, Co. B, 31st Va.
Infantry. Prisoner at Rock Is-

land.

W. A. Cunningham, Co. F, 25th
Va. Infantry. Prisoner at Camp

Chase.

Andrew S. P. Davis, 2d Lieut.,
Co. B, 31st Va. Infantry.

Thomas M. Devereck, Co.
B, 31st Va. Infantry, wounded at

Libby Winchester.

John S. Ervin, Sargt. Co. E,
31st Va. Infantry, captured twice.

Augustus Ervin, Co. B, 31st
Va. Infantry.

H. H. Ervin, Co. B, 31st Va. In-
fantry, wounded at Port Republic.

S. A. Gilmore, Captain Co. E,
31st Va. Infantry.

A. D. Gum, Co. F, 25th Va. In-
fantry.

Otho Gum, Co. F, 25th Va. In-
fantry.

James W. Helms, Co. B, 31st
Va. Infantry.

J. S. Hicklin, Co. B, 31st Va. In-
fantry, wounded at Port Republic.

Robert S. Hunman, 25th Va. In-
fantry, Reger's Battery.

P. H. Hupman, Co. B, 31st Va.
Infantry.

Michael Houlehan, Co. I, 25th
Va. Infantry. Lost an arm at Get-

tysburg, and prisoner at Balti-
more.

Thomas C. Jones, Co. F, 25th
Va. Infantry. Prisoner at Elmira.

Dr. H. H. Jones, 2d Lieut., Co.
B, 31st Va. Infantry. Wounded

at Galt's Mill.

Robert D. Leach, Sargt., Co.
B, 31st Va. Infantry. Wounded

at Port Republic.

George A. McAllister, Co. E, 31
Va. Infantry, wounded at Cross
Keys.

Henry Mullenax, Co. B, 62d
Va. Infantry.

A. W. Masters, Co. B, 31st Va.
Infantry.

J. M. Malcomb, Co. B, 31st Va.
Infantry.

Wm. A. McIntosh, wounded at
New Market, Fisher's Hill, and
prior to the end.

Dr. A. Whitelaw, Co. E, 31st
Va. Infantry.

Orson Wilson, Sargt., Co. E,
31st Infantry, twice under pris-
oner, Wilderness and Five Forks.

MRS. RUHAMAH McLAUGHLIN.

It comes our mournful duty
to read an event that has occa-
sioned such sorrow to a worthy
family of numerous relatives and
acquaintances far and near: the
decease of Mrs. Ruhamah Mc-
Laughlin, at her home in East
Marlinton, August 4, 1902, in the
59th year of her age. The occa-
sion of death and event seems to have
been a complication of more than
ordinary acute ailments that baf-
fled the skill of three popular phy-
sicians, and the assiduous atten-
tion of other friends by day and by
night.

She was a daughter of the late
John Wiley of Jacksons River,
whose home was about five miles
from East Springs, and was born
March 6, 1844. September 7th,
1865, she was married to George
H. McLaughlin of Martins Bot-
tom, of late Rev. John W. Carter
officiating. She is survived by
her husband and three daughters,
Fannie, Mary, and Edith; five sons,
John, Edward, William, Clarence,
and Frederick. Her mother and
brother Marcellus Wiley and sis-
ter M. Cornelia James of Hend-
ricks, Ky. all that survive of her
father's family.

For more than thirty years Mrs.
McLaughlin has been a profess-
ing Christian and her sincerity never
questioned. By common con-
sent she has been regarded an an-
nointed character in all the relations
of life she had sustained from early
womanhood to the day of her go-
ing to be with the Lord. Inter-
views with her pastor and other
friends are of the most consoling
character.

Sabbath afternoon she was bur-
ied from her home, the obsequies
being attended by one of the largest
audiences ever convened at
Marlinton on a funeral occasion.
Revs. G. W. Nickel and W. T.
Price conducted the services using
by way of improving the solemn
occasion John 18: "For he maketh
eternity and bindeth up; he wound-
eth and his hands make whole."

A much esteemed friend and a
greatly beloved Christian sister
has gone from us whose name will
live for years embalmed with the
kind words of hearts can give,
their praises and their tears.
She will long be remem-
bered as a person who opened her
mouth with wisdom, and in her
tongue was the law of kindness.
She looked well to the ways of her
household, never eating the bread
of idleness. Her children arise
up and call her blessed; her hus-
band also and he praiseth her.
W. J. P.

IN MEMORY.

MRS. RUHAMAH McLAUGHLIN.

The kindly heart we're wont to
greet

The busy hands, the willing feet,
Erewhile with us and now with
God;

What earth doth miss, in Heavens
abode!

Ah, me, she hurried to her rest,
Life's noon became the evening's
west.

A few short days with illness pain-
ed,

And glorious heights of heaven
were gained.

Surely, our friend would not return
Save as the guardian spirits learn
To watch and help the loved ones
here

Mid change and danger, doubt or
fear.

God comfort them and bring each
one.

When life's respective circle's run,
To meet their mother in the sky,
No more to suffer, droop, and die!

But, beautiful, resplendent, fair,
Forever in the Savior's care.

A. L. P.

Edith of the Times.

Allow us space in your columns
to thank the good people of Mar-
linton and the doctors, especially
Dr. J. W. Price, for their untiring
energy and kindness toward us
in this our saddest hours of trou-
ble in the loss of our dear, dear
mother. A claim is vacant in
our house that can never be filled.
May the Lord bless the good
people of Marlinton.

McLAUGHLIN FAMILY,
August 5, 1902.

TEACHER'S INSTITUTE

A Large Number of Teachers Enrolled and
Much Interest Manifested

LIFE SKETCH OF THE INSTRUCTORS

Two Promising Young Men The
Institute's Organization Women
Teachers' Participation

The Pocahontas County Teach-
ers Institute was opened Monday
August 4 under very favorable
auspices by Superintendent James
W. Warwick, whose usefulness and
influence as a patron of popular
education in our county has been
conspicuous and highly appreci-
ated by the friends of the public
school.

The devotional exercises were
conducted by Rev. A. T. Price with
singing "Nearer My God to
Thee," and "All Hail the Power of
Jesus' Name," and reading the
First Psalm wherein is contrasted
those who are best off for time
and eternity, and those who are
worst off. A prayer was offered
that this assemblage of teach-
ers so largely composed of our
choice young men and women
may be prepared for their noble
duties and that our children and
youth taught by them may become
such as were prayed for by one
of the holy men of the Bible
when he said "Ride me and free me
from the hand of aliens whose
mouth speak fraud and whose
right hand is a right hand of false-
hood, so that our sons may be
plants grown large in their youth;
our daughters as corner stones
polished for the building of the
temple."

The organization of the Insti-
tute is as follows
James W. Warwick, Superin-
tendent.
R. Cary Montague and R. A.
Riggs, Instructors.
G. D. McNeill and G. S. Weiford
Secretaries.
W. J. Snedegar, Assistant Sec-
retary.
H. A. Walton, T. D. Moore,
committee on evening exercises.

Maude Arbogast
Leanna Baxter
Georgia Baxter
Annie Mae Cleek
Mrs. Alice Brooks
Alice C. Cleek
Florence Clutter
Manlie M. Curry
Nora Davis
Annie L. Ervine
Daisy C. Ebridge
Annie A. Fleishman
Lillie M. Friel
Laura S. Garth
Lucy Yelk
Levia S. Hannah
Bertie M. Hill
Georgia Hannah
Mrs. O. H. Kee
Mary F. McNulty
Maude Mason
Grace McNeil
Edna McNeil
Susie McCarty
Sarah V. Morgan
Willie P. Rucker
Lizzie Rodgers
Maggie B. Stewart
Regina M. Stewart
Riah Smith
Lucy C. Smith
Lucie E. Sharp
J. Ann Smith
Nora Sullivan
Annie Lee Sullivan
Maggie B. Vaughan
Clara A. Jordan
Florence Y. Dwyer
Nannie Gillespie
Virgie Gillespie
T. A. Bruffey
Geo. L. Bright
C. B. Grimes
J. R. Grimes
Forest H. Houchin
Nelson S. Hill
Simon P. Hill
Amos L. Herold
Clownie F. Hull
Dorcie Little
L. J. Moore
John S. Moore
D. F. McMillion
G. D. McNeil
T. D. Moore
Auborne Pyles
W. J. Snedegar
Paul Smith
W. R. Sutton
S. H. Sharp
Samuel Spencer
Charles Spencer
D. A. Tharp
B. F. E. Woodliff
H. A. Walton
B. B. Williams
G. S. Efford
J. A. Wilfong
J. T. Yoakum
J. W. McCarty
A. A. Sharp
Negroes
Isam H. Goodwyn
O. C. Taylor

R. Cary Montague.

Prof. Russell Cary Montague
is a native of Chelsea, Massachu-
setts. When six months old he
was brought in his mother's arms
to West Virginia and he never
left her.

University, and a lawyer by pro-
fession. Prof. Montague is con-
nected with one of the oldest fam-
ilies of Massachusetts. His great-
grandfather was once rector of
the Paul Revere church, and was
the first of American ministers to
be invited to preach in St. Paul's
Cathedral, London.

Owing to an affliction of his
eyes, Prof. Montague was not able
to attend school or college with
regularity, but was carefully trained
by his father. At the age of
nineteen he became interested in
Sunday School endeavor, and fond-
ness for this service prompted him
to select teaching for a profes-
sion. He cherishes special
fondness for the society of children
which explains in good part his
phenomenal success as teacher.

In early life Prof. Montague be-
came interested in politics, be-
lieving that the only way our ra-
tional life can be perpetuated is
by the choice of pure and good
men for public office, and the gen-
eral diffusion of education under
Christian auspices. His first
official duty was that of special con-
stable to arrest a disturber of a
Sunday School entertainment over
which the Professor was presiding.
It is interesting to note that same
person is now one of his most de-
voted adherents. At present the
Professor is a nominee for the Le-
gislator from Greenbrier County.

His latest official duty is now
discharging ability and acceptably
as Instructor of the current ses-
sions of the Pocahontas Institute
for teachers, and his influence is
in the direction of impressing the
idea that true success is to be had
in the way of being diligent in
business, fervent in spirit, serving
the Lord, in whom all live, move,
and have their being.

FARMER'S INSTITUTE

To be Held at Academy this Year on Au-
gust 12, Lasting 2 Days

A Pleasant, Profitable and Instructive
Time Assured.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 12.

9.30 Music, Miss Glenn Hill.
Prayer, Rev. D. S. Sydenstricker.
Address of Welcome, F. Raymond
Hill.
Response, Member of the Board.
Why Should Farmers Hold To-
gether, G. R. Curry.
Animal Breeds and Breeding, R.
W. Hill.
Music, Young Ladies,
11.45 Adjournment.

1.30 P. M., Afternoon Session.
Music, Young Ladies.
Value of Corn Fodder, and How
to Save and Feed It, Hon. W. D.
Zinn.
Common Sense in the Use of Fer-
tilizers, Dr. F. T. McClintic.
Clover as a Cheap and Good Soil
Improver, E. L. Beard.
Causes of and Cures for Footrot,
Hon. T. F. Callison.
Is Our School Tax Properly Ex-
pended

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots.
Prize Maiden to Johnny Grooms.
If there's a hole in a your coat,
I'll be sure to find it.
A child's name you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it.—Bygones.

Local Events.

Miss Mary McLaughlin has returned from school at Huntington.

The first coal famine in Marlinton came to a happy termination last Monday.

Mr and Mrs Nickell and little son spent a few days at Huntersville this week.

C. D. Gillespie has sold his drug store to H. J. Wale, Jr., of Louisa Court House, Va.

A very busy and important session of the circuit court is anticipated for the April term.

Rev Atkinson preached his valedictory sermon for the conference year last Sunday afternoon.

The post office is now in a room fronting the R. R. Avenue and is much more convenient of access.

We are hunters. Nothing succeeds like success. Read our ad.—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

Mrs C. A. Kincaid by mistake took an overdose of cocaine and came near dying from the effects.

C. L. Harvey's hotel will be opened for the accommodation of the public on Friday, March 13th.

The wind blew at the rate of 49 miles an hour, Monday night, causing quite a disturbance in the town.

Miss Edna Buzzard, after two years absence to Bennett, Iowa, has returned to her home near Huntersville.

Just received by E. McLaughlin & Co. five carloads of hay and grain. Furnish any body any where any amount.

Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. Allie Yeager to her prolonged affliction. She may go to some city for expert medical treatment.

J. C. Loury, of Huntersville, agent for Duquoin Bros., whole sale grocers, Lynchburg, Va., was in Marlinton Monday on business.

Notice: "I will be prepared to keep entertainment for men and their horses during court, or at any other time."—MARTIN CARTER.

Mrs William Criser was seized last Friday night by sudden excruciating paroxysms of pain, and for some hours her life seemed in peril.

The books and accounts of D. T. McNeil, Dec'd, will be in my office at Marlinton during April Court. All accounts must be settled by that time.—N. C. McNEIL, Administrator.

We have just received a lot of fresh clover and timothy seed from Chicago, also a fine line of furniture at special low prices. Good grade oil cloth 15c per yd.—The Golden Store.

Rev Bogie performed the valedictory service for his charge, Sunday morning. Presiding Elder Hutchinson preached Sunday night and attended to the last round of quarterly meeting duties during his visitation.

Mrs Mattie Poage, of Poage's Lane, was visiting her friends and relatives in Marlinton last week. A touching baptismal service occurred at Infants cottage when her little daughter, Sallie Noble, was dedicated to God's service by baptism, late Saturday afternoon.

Friends, Look This Way:—To the kind people knowing themselves indebted to S. J. Boggs & Co. please come and settle your account between this and the 25th March 1901. S. J. Boggs is at Dayton, Va. sick and I am compelled to collect close to meet the indebtedness of the firm; by so doing you will greatly oblige. Mas S. J. Boggs.

At the fourth quarterly conference of the M. E. Church South, held at Marlinton March 11, 1901, the following officers were elected for the ensuing conference year: Stewards, W. H. Gress, E. A. Friel, J. C. Loury, R. C. Shrader, J. C. Harper, I. B. Moore, P. M. Harper, John Vaughn, Geo. S. Taylor, C. A. Yeager, Thos. Courtney, S. S. Superintendents, J. H. Patterson, R. C. Shrader, J. C. Loury, P. M. Harper, J. C. Harper, Geo. S. Taylor, J. C. Gablet, J. C. Loury, Sec.

The City Restaurant.
Mayor King and Prosecutor McNeil were at the City Restaurant again last week. A few weeks ago T. E. Chilton and Ernest Armstrong were put under bond for violation of the revenue laws. Armstrong left the county but Chilton remained. A young man by the name of Pare came here and in a few days a warrant was issued out for him. He got wind of it and when the sergeant came for him he found the door locked and Pare gone. A young man by the name of Armstrong came along in a few days. He is a brother of Ernest Armstrong. Mayor King gathered some evidence against him and had him arrested.

S. B. Scott, Jr. appeared as counsel in his behalf and asked to have some witnesses subpoenaed. One of the witnesses turned out to be Mayor King himself. His honor remarked that he couldn't work that bluff on him. The arrest was made on Friday and the case was continued. On Saturday a large and expectant crowd was disappointed by the defendant waiting examination. Bonds in the penalty of \$100 and \$500 were required and defendant was committed to jail until they should be given.

TWO ITALIANS DROWNED.

Accident on the River at the Harper Place.

Two Italians by the name of Rossi and Rafi were drowned in the "Deep Hole" at the Harper Place last Sunday, at 2 p. m. The Italian's belonged to D. Morelli's farm, which is getting out ballast material at the Edray Siding, and three of them went to Jasper Friel's house to buy eggs.

When they left Mr Friel warned them to be careful as the water was up and the boat was a very small affair capable of holding, with anything like safety, only two persons.

They all got in the boat and had barely got started when they dipped some water. When about the middle of the river where the water is very deep, Mr Friel's daughter told her father that the boat had upset and all were in the water. He ran out in time to see their hands above the water. Ulysses Johnson's boat was locked nearby and Mr Friel ran to it and tied the limb to which it was tied. By that time one of the men, the only one who could swim, had reached the shore. All the trace that was left of the others was their caps floating on the water.

Sunday night the water raised considerably and their bodies were not found.

One of the drowned men was implicated in the shooting of Porter Mann, near Academy, last summer and was in jail here until the court met. No indictment being returned against him he was released.

RIVER CLAIMS TWO MORE.

Two Lumbermen Drowned at the Railway Bridge.

Arthur Watson and George Gibson were drowned at the second crossing of the Greenbrier last Monday afternoon. They with Ed Barber and Bert Norton quit work for the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company Monday to go on the drive to take advantage of the better wages offered for that work. They made a dog raft of logs with an oar on each end and started down the river.

The middle pier of the of the railway bridge stands right in the middle of the current and the water runs like a mill race at that point when the river is high. The raft lacked about six inches of clearing the pier. One corner struck with great force throwing the men into the water. Barber and Horton reached the shore with the help of some section hands who pulled them out with poles. Watson and Gibson never rose to the surface as far as any of the spectators could see.

Arthur Watson is from Maine and has been living at Davis for a long while. He was working on the logging train at Davis.

Gibson is a young man from the neighborhood of Elkins.

The accident occurred about 4 miles above the point where the two Italians were drowned the day before.

Board of Trade.

Marlinton organized a large and enthusiastic Board of Trade Saturday afternoon. Dr J. W. Price was elected president, H. A. Yeager vice president, and W. A. Benton, secretary and treasurer.

Resolutions addressed to the Pocahontas Development Company were adopted. The company was asked to price 200 of its lots in different portions of the town, so that by consulting the list any prospective purchaser would tell at what price the lots were held.

They were requested to open an office here, and authorize some agent to sell lots to any one who would comply with the terms.

Also to take up the question of water works for the town. Also what inducements the company would offer to industries that would establish themselves here. A request was made for maps of the town plat, and Col. McGraw, the President of the company, was invited to meet the Board of Trade at his earliest convenience.

The question of the West Virginia Fish Hatchery was taken up and L. M. McKinnis, N. C. McNeil and B. M. Yeager were appointed a committee to do what they could to secure it for this county.

N. C. McNeil, B. B. Scott, Jr. and C. A. Meadows were appointed a committee on bylaws. They reported at next meeting, March 16th at 3 p. m. The meeting was an extremely interesting one, and all are invited to be present at the court, house next Saturday. If the business men of the town will cooperate we may get something done. We don't want any wild-cat development here, but still it is a pity that it is so hard to buy land here as it is at present.

Driving Begins.

Rain fell Saturday, and Sunday night there were violent thunder storms, loud claps of thunder, and a heavy downpour of rain. Monday morning there was a good tide in the river and creek.

Smith & Whiting brought their jacks back from Ronceverte on the cars, and Captain John Peters is building them at the Gay Eddy this week.

The West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company have a tug drive in the river, which we suppose will start on this tide.

Smith & Whiting have about eleven million feet in Knapps Creek to come out.

BIG RAILROAD DEAL.

Huntersville Captures Three Miles of Railroad.

Huntersville District swooped down last Wednesday and forcibly took three miles of good railroad. The county court had about wound up its business for the March term, and some one touched a match to a mine by mentioning this proposed change in the district lines of Huntersville and Edray districts. The notice was given last spring and it was then regarded as a case belli by the Edray district. It has been continued from term to term until it culminated last week in Edray changing places with Huntersville district in regard to railroad mileage.

In the old days the river was the line. There were four families on Marlins Bottom who either wanted a schoolhouse or to be transferred to the Edray district so that they could go to school across the river. Huntersville was then the county seat, and we Marlins Bottom people used to speak of it as "town." The line was changed so that Marlins Bottom was thrown to Edray.

Col McGraw came along and started a town on Marlins Bottom, and afterwards Edray put \$1000 in a school house on the bottom. A railroad came by and the future looked glittering for Marlins Bottom. Then Huntersville regretted that she had ever ceded that valuable territory to Edray for a mere bagatelle of a country school house.

Huntersville is the smallest district in the county. Edray pays twenty cents district school tax to Huntersville's fifty cents. The law says the districts must be as near equal as may be. She then made a break for the old line. It split the corporation and divided a neighborhood, but that cuts little figure in the gentle assimilation of expansion.

Edray people as time went on and courts met and adjourned hoped that Huntersville had forgotten about the district matter, and that it would be allowed to rest. They were rudely awakened last court. They were fighting to retain what they could, and offered Huntersville the railroad if they would but leave the neighborhood undivided.

When the smoke cleared away Edray was minus three miles of railroad. Edray went into the fight with 12 1/2 miles of railroad and Huntersville with 9 1/2. Edray came out with 9 1/2 and Huntersville 12 1/2, but Edray kept the town.

The old line between the districts ran as follows: Beginning on the Greenbank line at the mouth of Clover Creek thence down the middle of the river to a rock opposite the George Gibson residence, thence leaving the said river, crossing the Huntersville road, thence the water falls over the rocks, thence to the Greenbrier at the island below Joshua Buckley's, thence down the river to John J. Kellison's, where it intersects the Levels line.

The new line as altered runs on the old line down the river until it reaches the northern limits of the corporation of Marlinton at the cut above Marlinton, thence with the corporation lines in an easterly direction around to where the line reaches the river near Capt. Jack's, thence down the river to the Levels line.

There is very little harm done to the Edray district, and the result is fair and just as far as the property interests are concerned. If the new railroad be assessed at \$4000 per mile, which is higher than the B. & O. is assessed, it will amount amount to \$12000, which will yield at 30 cents a revenue of \$600 yearly to Huntersville, the net result of the change. Then, too, when Huntersville had 11 miles and Edray 12 1/2, Edray argued that the difference was immaterial. The changing of the residence of a number of people is the bad feature of the affair. There is a settlement on the east of the river opposite Buckley's who are cut off from their school house, and are thrown 11 miles from the polls. They will have to pass by the voting place at Marlinton to cast their votes at Huntersville.

When an Edray man mentioned that this settlement was deprived of its school and Rush Run school of its scholars, the question was put, "Why did they not build the school house on the other side of the river?" and the answer was, "Afraid Huntersville would capture it." Outlying pieces of property are not all together safe from districts go foraging.

The present condition will not last long for nearly every one recognizes that the districts of the county will have to be increased even with a slight increase of population. In all probability before the next election there will be a general redistricting of the county and instead of increasing Huntersville, the other districts will be reduced to the size of Huntersville.

The case was conducted in court in the greatest good humor and after the decision the Greenbank member was unmercifully joked about the report which immediately became current that Huntersville was preparing to annex Dunmore in Greenbank district, and that Edray as a part of the deal would push her frontier beyond Driftwood, in the Greenbank district.

NOTICE.

All persons in Pocahontas County having any minerals or metals on their lands are invited, if they desire the same analyzed free of charge, to bring or send me a sample by April Court. I will have the same analyzed without cost. W. A. BRATTON.

Deeds Recorded in February.

R. T. Waugh to Dora Malcomb, 180 acres in Edray, \$225.

Geo. N. Tacy to Jas. N. McLaughlin's heirs, 91 acres near Driftwood.

M. F. Ruckman to G. L. Auldridge 71 7-10 acres near Millpoint \$227.

Geo. H. Quinn to S. L. Reger, Trustee, part of tract of 1093 acres on Big Spring Fork of Elk.

M. J. McNeil, Trustee, to Lucie Holt, lot and buildings in Hillsboro \$4300.

Clayton Dilley to Lizzie D. Dilley 106 acres in the Hills.

O. R. K. Burris to F. T. Laine, house and lot in Hillsboro, \$900.

Robt. Brabbin to Uriah Bird, lot in Marlinton.

N. B. Hutton to Ward Hutton, 208 acres Greenbrier River \$1000.

John Townsend to Milton Darrell 1 1/4 acres Lucy land.

E. J. Hill to Milton Darrell 81 acres.

H. S. Rucker, Special Commissioner to N. D. Swecker house and lot in Dunmore.

Mary J. Bruffey to J. F. Bruffey tract of land on Bruffey's Creek.

D. L. Kellison to Samuel J. Chime 1 acre at Pap.

Chas. Wade to E. O. and H. A. Wade interest in 1561 acres.

Jas. A. Deisher to E. M. Arbogast 545 acres on Alleghany Mountain in Highland and Pocahontas \$817.

E. O. Wade and others to E. M. Arbogast 3 5 of 1561 acres and 350 acres \$1229.

A. W. Moore to J. A. Moore 154 1/2 acres on Knapps Creek.

Jas. H. Bright to Virginia Gum one acre in Hillsboro \$200.

Henry White's heirs agreement to divide all property not mentioned in the will share and share alike.

B. F. McElwee to Mohn and Braucher, timber on tracts of 331.5, 551 and 681 acres \$2,799.50.

E. M. Arbogast to Mohn and Braucher timber on tracts of 39 and 41 acres \$550.

C. L. Austin to Warwick and Harmon Shinnaberry 240 acres on Rosin Run, \$3000.

Aleinda McLaughlin to D. O'Connell timber and ore lease \$3000.

C. J. Barr to E. M. Arbogast 184 acres Island Lick Run \$1000.

H. S. Rucker, Special Commr., to Martha J. Rider and others 90 acres.

Robert Webster to Sherman J. Pyles, 91 acres \$800.

E. L. Thomas to H. G. Davis and Thomas B. Davis lands on Cheat Mountain.

Jasper N. Sharp to Ashby H. Sharp two tracts on Knapps Creek \$100.

Margaret Wilfong to August Bros, timber lease.

County Court.

Courthouse re-insured for \$21,500 for three years, premium \$255.

Deer Creek road recommitted to W. A. Gladwell, C. A. Lightner, Geo. W. Kerr and Geo. Baxter to examine two routes and report.

A. S. Gillespie, Lincoln Cochran and F. Raymond Hill qualified as Notaries Public.

Sallie J. Clendennin damages by road allowed \$175.

Beard's Depot and Locust Creek road recommitted to K. O. Wade, N. M. McCoy and F. R. Hill to report.

Harry R. Echols granted license to carry on business of druggist.

Rev. G. W. Barrett.

Rev G. W. Barrett died at his home at Meadowville, W. Va. on Feb. 22, 1901. Bro Barrett has been a minister of the gospel nearly 40 years in the M. P. church, and once preached in this county and dedicated the Fairview church. He had a host of friends in this county as well as in Greenbrier, his native home. He was once president of his conference, never resigned a circuit and never missed an appointment in 21 years on account of his health. He will long be remembered as the oldest representative of his church at the last general conference held at Atlantic City, N. J. last May. At the session of the W. Va. conference last August at Spencer, he served as a member of the Stationing Committee. Although he was nearing four score years yet his mind was clear, his mind was clear and he could preach every day for three weeks without a break, but, alas! he has fallen asleep in Jesus. His death was caused by grippe. JAMES H. LOUGE.

Grove & Perry

Marlinton, W. Va.

Have just received a car load of plows, Harrows, lime, phosphate, flour, and grass seeds.

All Persons

Wanting Wagons, Buggies, Salt, Cement, Oils and farming implements of almost every description will do well to call on us and get prices.

Our Buggies Surpass anything of the Season.

Grove & Perry

Marlinton, w. va.

STAMPING CREEK.

It looks like spring has come to stay. We are having warm days full of sunshine. The ruling days of the three spring months were all that could be desired.

The Mann Bros will soon have their mill in good running order which has a capacity of thirty five thousand feet daily. Forrest Beard, an enterprising young man of Academy, has contracted to haul the lumber from Stamping Creek to Seebert and will occupy the Pennell property at Millpoint.

Mr Ware, of Millpoint, is going back to his old home in Randolph County. We are sorry to lose such a good citizen from our vicinity.

Henry Dawson, the famous detective of W. Va., had business on the creek last week where he has set a number of good steel traps. Henry says he is about to catch a coon.

Miss Mary Ginger has returned home with her uncle, Samuel Ginger, of Hot Springs, Va. He has been visiting his brother James.

R. D. Silva visited his aged mother, Mrs F. B. Rodgers, Sunday.

Cragon Grimes jumped ten feet in the air—it is a boy.

Tom Rose has ordered a load of furniture for his new house which when completed will be the finest house on Stamping Creek.

Several young men, of Buckeye, are working for the Silva Bros.

Cysler Silva has said good-by to his best girl and turned his face westward. At present in company with his mother he is visiting his sister, Mrs Mary Carter, of Sweet Chalybert, Va., where he will remain for a week. From there he will start for Indian Ty.

When Wm Leo King finishes plowing for N. C. Sharp he is going to return to Italy.

The smallpox has again died out of this neighborhood and the sick in general are recovering.

J. W. Warwick our county superintendent, paid our schools a very pleasant visit. His interesting as well as instructive speech was enjoyed by all the scholars. Mr Warwick is a highly educated gentleman, one who does not work for popularity but for the advancement of free schools. The people could not have made a better choice for the office.

There is talk of the M. P. parsonage being re-located at Marlinton or Seebert. The location at either place would be better suited for the comforts of the ministers and the interests of the church than the present situation at Riverside. Rev Longh, the present pastor, has worked hard for the interests of his people and we hope to see him better cared for in the future than he has been in the past.

The moss back who says the railroad is a curse to the country and who cannot stand the advancement of civilization and the shrill whistle of the locomotive, had better throw his moccasins across his across his shoulder and start for the Black Hills and give more room for our young business men.

The illicit retailer of liquor seems to be disturbing the minds of our so-called better class of people. But take our county over and about three-fourths of our people (that is the masses, not the classes) are in favor of the open saloon. If the county had to pay the cost of the prosecution of the illicit retailer there would not be so many arrests that do not amount to anything and the court would soon give us the open saloon for that is the only way to stop the illicit retailing of liquor. If we had the open saloon where our boys could get good pure whiskey the fastidious tastes of Mrs Fair Play would not be so often blunted by the smell of mean liquor.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

LOBELIA.

Good morning, Mr Editor, two more weeks and the groundhog will come out to stay.

G. P. Hill, of Jacob, was in town Thursday.

Miss Mary McMillion and D. A. are very ill.

Watch the turkey.

T. A. Bruffey still wields the rod at Bruffey's Creek.

Prof James Warwick was in this part last week visiting the schools.

Mr and Mrs Lock McCoy, were out at the close of J. B. Grimes' school. Good wishes for them.

Mrs. M. J. Casebolt and Miss V. Mason have gone to Nicholas to visit friends and relatives.

G. A. Kinnison and J. B. Grimes were making the sleigh bells ring last Thursday.

G. A. Hill heard a panther howl a few nights since, but it has later turned out to be an owl.

Edgar Morgan and Tom Hodges were callers at Father Dean's one evening last week.

Prof J. B. Grimes closed his school at Lobelia the 28th ult. with the usual exercises and distribution of several valuable prizes. Mr Grimes is a first class teacher and gives entire satisfaction.

Lobelia boasts of having the prettiest old mounds in the county.

We are sorry that the Greenbank correspondent did not measure his dirt, but would like to say in answer that there is no dirt in the hole.

J. C. and W. W. Kennison and E. A. Hodges and son are at Seebert doing carpenter work.

C. J. Hill threw away his razor and said that with two boys and a job of logging he has no time for shaving.

A. W. Hill closed the Pleasant Valley school the 2nd inst. His teaching is still endorsed by the patrons and has a good chance for fifth term.

Lost—a girl with very pretty eyes, have you seen her? If so please write to me. Mas BELLE.

CASS.

A. D. Williams and Chas Hunter were visitors this week.

Mr and Mrs C. A. Fletcher will conduct a hotel at this place.

Stewart Galford formerly of Bayard, is in charge of the log train.

Amos Gillespie spent a few days here.

Mrs J. H. Robertson is still improving.

Pulpwood is being shipped from here at the rate of eight cars a day.

Peter Dongan is in town.

Drunkness and disorder are on the increase. A few days ago two men attempted to raise disturbance by making themselves at home in the camp and had to be put out several times. Warrants have been issued for their arrest.

We are glad to see our friend, J. A. Bywaters, with us again.

And as Dennis and his Beast of Long Ears went on their way upon a certain day, they came unto a brook that had not been crossed since the first of the world. But the beast not being of the same mind refused quietly. But Lo! and Behold! the terrible brain of Dennis had not suspended operations and considering it useless to tie the ears of the beast unto a hard knot, he straightway proceeded to bind the eyes of said beast with a portion of his garment and went his way rejoicing into Cass.

W. M. Paugh and family are residents now.

POAGE'S LANE.

The weather is very cold at this writing, feed is getting very scarce; and stock is looking well considering the weather and feed.

I notice something in your paper every week about the road kept up by taxation. It is going to be hard for the superintendant to keep up the roads without money. I think the kickers are about like myself they don't pay much tax—they want their children schooled and want good roads but want somebody else to do it. It is quite easy to plan work for someone else but very different to do it yourself.

Henry Shinnaberry's little boy has been very sick but is a little better at this writing.

Uncle Alex Sharp is complaining again.

A. Page Gay says he will trade horses right much if he does get beat occasionally.

Tom THUMB.

DUNMORE.

The March groundhog does not have much to do with the weather.

W. J. Yeager and wife were in town Saturday.

Miss Lucy Siple has returned home.

Attorney Rucker and lady spent Friday and Saturday in Greenbank.

Dr C. L. Austin is in Baltimore for his spring goods.

Miss Bertha Kennedy has come to town to spend the summer.

Stonewall spent last week in town.

Miss Ella Pritchard is improving.

Miss Lou McLaughlin is visiting her brother Henry.

Elder Hutchinson preached at Dunmore Sunday.

Billy Pitts was in town last week.

Loop Bill Smith is getting ready to move.

The passenger depot is completed at Forrest. Taking the snake den road from the people did not cut any figure with the depot at Forrest and we will get two depots and the road will be built around the snake den. There is \$1250 laying for that purpose.

Miss Stella Lockridge is here with her sister, Mrs R. L. Nottingham who is still very ill.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Lard o' Cakes and brother Scots,
Free Mendenhall to Johnny Crooks,
If there's a hole in a your coat,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's a man ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it. — Burns

Local Events.

Lee Overholt was up from Buckeye last week.

Dr Lockridge was in town last Thursday.

Mrs Maggie Lockridge has been quite ill at her home near Driscoll.

The friends of Mrs Allie Yeager will be pleased to learn that she is improving.

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To a Vandervort occupies the old toll house recently vacated by B. N. Rayburn.

The Millinery and Ladies' Supply Store at Academy will open March 27, 1901.

The storm on the night of March 11th wrecked some of the ark lumber just above the bridge.

St. Louis. Popular Island with actors in the Pocahontas Furniture Company.

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Snowden Hogsett is clerking in the Echols Drug Store and studying pharmacy.

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R. H. Cullitt of Ronceverte is sick. He is said to be suffering from some form of paralysis.

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B. F. Hamilton, of the New York store, is erecting quite an addition to his already large building near the crossing.

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We are in the Furniture and Undertaking business exclusively. If you want a watch repaired, why take it to a blacksmith shop? We carry nothing except in our line and are here to sell and will sell as cheap as or cheaper than any of the same quality in town. We buy of the best houses for cash and have no rent or clerk fee to pay. We do not sell one article at less than cost and make it up on something else. We are selling for cash. To reliable parties we give 30 days which is considered cash and by special arrangement can give more time. We don't ask responsible people to give us a loan to hold on furniture. — The Pocahontas Furniture Co.

DERIVATION OF NAMES OF POSTOFFICES.

The new postoffice near Edroy bears a Japanese name, Onoto. We venture to say that it would be hard to find in the Postal Guide another postoffice which has derived its name from the Japanese. Miss Onoto Watanga is a young Japanese woman who has an English education and who writes extensively for American periodicals. When the people of Onoto were casting about for a name for the postoffice about to be established they caught sight of the name and being pleased with it, adopted it for the new postoffice.

Durbin was named for the late Francis M. Durbin who was identified with the Pocahontas Development Company.

Travelers Repose is so called because of its being one of the old inns on the Staunton and Parkersburg Turnpike which before the days of railroads was one of the main thoroughfares over the mountains.

Gillespie was named from the family of that name.

Greenbank probably derived its name from a beautifully green bank, a natural terrace which stretches north from that town.

Dunmore is for the Dungs and Moores early settlers of that place. Cloverlick is the name of a famous salt, deer and buffalo lick.

First is located at an elevation of 2500 feet and its name is very appropriate.

Sunset is in the Knapps Creek valley where the sun disappears early in the afternoon. It may derive its name from this or for no special reason.

Driscoll is named for Col. John Driscoll, of Ronceverte, who was operating large lumber industries there at the time the postoffice was established.

Huntersville gets its name from the immense quantities of deer and other game once shipped from that point. It was a regular meeting place of hunters and traders in early times.

Marlinton is named for Jacob Martin who lived one winter here about 1750 in a hollow tree.

Linwood was formerly called Split Rock the name being derived from a limestone rock through which the Big Spring Fork of Elk had worn a chasm. It was known locally as Big Spring also from the bold Spring at Col. Gatewood's.

It was changed to Linwood probably for esthetic reasons.

Yelk derives name from Elk, it being on the headwaters of that river and the neighborhood going by that name. There being a postoffice of that name in the state, the postoffice was called Yelk, derived from "Ye Elk." "The" was once written "ye" but always pronounced "y" and never "the." So possibly some day the question will arise whether or not the postoffice should not be pronounced "The Yelk."

Edray is from the Biblical name Edrai.

Driftwood is on the river and the name is very appropriate.

Wanless is from the family of that name.

Arbogast is probably from the Arbogast family, though future generations may insist it is from the Latin word, Arbor—tree, and Vale—valley.

Buckeye is probably from the tree of that name which abounds there. The neighborhood is known as Swago, one of the few Indian names of the county. It is a corruption of Oswego, a noted tribe of Indians.

Millpoint is one of the oldest milling centres of the county.

Academy is from the excellent high school which was in existence at that place when the postoffice was named. The name of the corporation is Hillsboro which could not be used owing to there being already a postoffice of that name.

Lobelvia is from the plant, and Locust from the tree.

Not an Unmixed Blessing

EDITOR POCAHONTAS TIMES:

It has been frequently mentioned in your paper and otherwise that if the town were to put in a system of water works, furnishing a good healthful supply of drinking water that the population of the town would greatly increase. I take the liberty of uttering my protest against the proposed water works. Men are utterly selfish and think only for themselves and do not have the consideration for women that they should have. I will raise my voice against this proposed innovation as a member of the sex on whom the burden will fall. Hoping you will print this little piece, I will sign myself,

MATRON.

MARRIED.

At the home of the bride near Academy by Dr D. S. Sydnor, last Wednesday, Mr Paul Board and Miss Grace Kinnison, daughter of Frank Kinnison.

Trains to Cass.

It is reported that regular trains will run to Cass on or about April 1st.

LATEST FROM THE ELEPHANT.

Turns Rogue and gets into Trouble.

Jumbo, the big African elephant on the West Virginia farm, is in disgrace. His owner, Mr James Carroll, has been missing corn from his crib recently and at last detected where the thief had been taking it out at a time from a hole in the side of the crib. Thinking to catch the thief, he set a strong steel trap in side the crib on the 13th inst. and waited results.

The next morning he got up and went down to the barn and saw the corn crib torn down and scattered all over the barnyard. All the cows, horses and colts in the barnyard had eaten their fill of the corn and trampled the rest in the mud. One cow was made very sick and a colt shows signs of being foundered.

The elephant could not be found for a time but was at last discovered hidden in the strawrick. When he had been prodded out of his hiding place by means of a pitchfork, the steel trap was found on his back. The elephant looked extremely sheepish and ashamed and when the annoying trap was taken off his back he capered around the barnyard like a two year old colt.

The supposition is that the animal had been taking corn out of the crib at nights and when he was caught in the trap he was so enraged or terrified that he tore down the crib and scattered it all over generally. Owing to his valuable services lately he was not punished for this piece of mischief.

The Drowning.

The cause of the accident at the Greenbrier Railway bridge above Marlinton was due to the fact that an effort was made to steer the dog raft on which were Ed Barber, Burt Norton, Arthur Watson and John Gempler to the left of the pier when the current naturally set to the right. The oars could not overcome the current and carried it right on the pier. When it was too late an effort was made to throw the raft to the right of the pier, but without avail.

Last Wednesday the body of John Gempler was found where it had drifted, on a bar about three miles below the place of the accident. His remains were cared for by the undertaking department of the Pocahontas Furniture Company. His people live in New York.

They came to Huttonsville and his brother drove here, and took the body back to Huttonsville with him, to be taken to New York.

Arthur Watson, who also was drowned, is one of the best known woodmen of Davis. He was for many years conductor of the log train at that place, and on one occasion had a remarkable escape.

At the top of a long grade four cars loaded with logs broke a coupling and started down a steep four mile grade at night. A brakeman jumped in time but Watson stayed with the train. The speed it attained was terrific, and it was said that the lantern the conductor carried looked like a streak of light.

The train finally left the track, and each was made for some time along both sides at the right of way. He was found in Davis the next day, where he had gone after the wreck. He was wholly unhurt.

One of the bodies of the Italians was found about four hundred yards below the place of drowning Tuesday following the occurrence. Parties were hunting every day last week for the two remaining bodies without effect. The river had only an ordinary tide in it and it was thought that the bodies would not have drifted far.

There have been many drownings in Greenbrier River, but the bodies have heretofore been recovered shortly after with one exception. Some years ago a woodsman on the drive went around a bend riding a log in sight of sixty or seventy men. He was not heard of again until his body was found some six months later.

The body of the Italian which was found was that of Raffi. He was 28 years old, and leaves a wife and two children in Italy. He has a sister in Philadelphia. He had been in America two years.

Rossi, the Italian whose body has not been found, was 26 years old, was unmarried, leaves no near kin. He had been in America 7 years.

A Horse Speculation.

Saturday a fine sorrel mare was sent out from Harvey's livery in Marlinton, which became very sick before going a mile. What ailed the horse is a mystery to the experienced horsemen who saw it.

After trying several remedies, Mr Harvey thought the case practically hopeless, and remarked that he would sell the mare for 5 cents.

A young man, R. Price, of Jane Lew, W. Va., bought the horse for that sum, (5c), and took an active medical treatment. Chloroform, acetate, linseed oil, Lightning Hot Drops, and venetian were given. The horse lay in the road all day. A hired help to keep her warm. Late in the evening the horse got up and walked to the top of "Edray Hill," and was stable at Bill Elliot's. But its condition was still precarious, and the owner paid for \$2.50. Afterwards, continuing to improve, Mr Price repurchased the horse for \$2.00.

At the present time the horse is said to be as well as ever, and valued about \$75.

We hear that Bill Elliot Sharp is holding the horse for \$25 "damages," and legal proceedings may be resorted to, to determine the matter of ownership and costs.

HORTON.

(Camp 29)

Grant Dixon, one of the men for the Greenbrier Railway, is in our stable boss. He is a very good cook and a very good blacksmith. Jack, one of the blacksmiths, is also a very good cook and a very good blacksmith. O. K. The camp, called "Horton," is located near the Randolph and Pocahontas timber being cut in the area and skidded to the railroad. It is located on the log road, 15 miles. They have a skidding.

Boys from Pocahontas, Greenbrier and Blaine Shriver, Landon, and Blaine are grab drivers. They are making out money. They are located in the State where the most of the cattle are grazed in the summer.

We are having a magnificent picnic at present, but it is very deep during the day. The water would be better to see Jack McLaughlin, Burt Norton, and Gib Navesaw come out and spend some months among the waving spruce.

We have a saloon within two miles of camp licensed by the government to send souls to ruin. May the time soon come when we will not have a single saloon in existence.

POCAHONTAS WOODSMAN.

CLOVER CREEK.

News is scarce.

And then it got warm again, and we think will make a sugar spell.

Woods Dillay is on the mend.

W. G. Curry was in this part canvassing fruit trees.

Hevner Hanah is here helping Philip Kanah to tend the stock.

Edward Showalter is the boss for buyer.

Pocahontas people would like to have less talk and more work on roads, as wind work does no good but is awful on the oak timber.

Burnet Hambrick is repairing the water gaps on the Dorr farm.

George Sosaugh has a fine lot of young cattle.

The Forrest depot will be on the groundhog plan, as you have to come out the same way you go in. Mr Pool says it will give the back Allegheny people a chance to get out. We think not unless they have a slide.

LITTLE POOL.

DRISCOLL (Delayed.)

Mrs P. B. McElwee and daughter, Miss Kate, are confined to their beds this week with grip.

We had a little rain last week and the men at Smith & Whiting's camp jumped nine feet in a circle thinking they would get to walk on the floating logs but their hopes almost vanished as it did not rain hard enough. The men have almost all gone home from camp, as the work is finished until the drive starts.

Cameron McElwee and Elbin Moore were up on the mountain Sunday and did not return until late at night. We went tell on them this time.

J. H. Baxter, our clerk at Camp 1, and Charles Carpenter, the cook, were at Huntersville Friday night at a meeting of the Masonic lodge.

E. B. Burner was cookey for Mr Carpenter last week. We would like to have seen him in the cook room with his apron on.

Robert Mason spent Sunday at his home near Dunmore.

Miss Elva Reed, of near this place, is very low with pneumonia.

Howard McElwee has some attraction near Huntersville. We wonder what it is.

Dr Lockridge is kept quite busy practicing his profession.

J. A. Whiting has been absent from camp a few days on business.

Rev Puhnerberger preached a very able sermon at this place Sunday morning.

Why don't some one fix up the telephone line from this place to Marlinton? It is on the ground in some places.

Lee Harper was called home Friday at White Sulphur Spring to see his mother-in-law who is dangerously ill.

CIDER BILL.

McClure's Auction at Mill Point, Friday, March 29th, 1901.

The railway company is putting in a fine crossing at 9th street.

Mrs F. R. Hill and Miss Glenna Hill were in Marlinton Tuesday.

John Moore has returned from two years in the lumber business in Montana.

ARBOVALE.

It is drizzling and raining, but we are not complaining.

Walker Yeager, of Marlinton, was in our busy little town last Thursday and Friday attending to legal business.

Charlie Spencer closed his school at the Kerr school house with an exhibition.

Most all the people in this community have the gripe, which is the worst that has ever been around.

Mrs George Cooger is very sick with the gripe. Dr L. H. Moorman attending physician.

Willie Pugh returned from Cass last week with his feet badly frozen.

David Bright has moved to Virginia.

Well, Mrs Pool, I would suggest that you stay at home as your old man is getting old and if there was a grain of corn in his way he would fall over it and break his neck. Stay at home, Mrs Pool, and take care of the old man.

Mrs George Sutton is no better.

Keep your eye on the turkey, there will be several weddings soon.

Several of the tie men left for home last Sunday.

A. D. Williams says that Durbin is a great town since the ran dry.

Mrs O. L. Orndorff, who has been sick for so long is improving, under the medical aid of Dr L. L. Little.

G. R. Curry, of Academy, was in this vicinity last Tuesday and Wednesday, visiting relations.

The government has appointed Benjamin M. Arbogast post master at Greenbank. He took charge last week, with J. H. Curry as assistant.

BROWNS CREEK.

Snare making is the order of the day. Very little has been made.

C. P. Corbett made a flying trip to Highland Wednesday and returned Friday.

S. J. Hogsett lost a fine cow.

Ellis N. Moore expects to move to Knapp's Creek soon on the farm recently sold by J. A. Moore.

Elmer Moore has a bad hand caused by a fall on his thumb.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Jacob E. Clendenen who died at Green Hill, Highland Co., on last Thursday. He was a gallant Confederate soldier, having been a member of the 31st Virginia Regiment. He was a good business man, being a justice of the peace for many years, and will be greatly missed.

John Grogg was on our creek last week tracking horses.

Adam C. Moore has made some improvements on his farm in the way of fencing and cutting brush.

Willie Shriver has moved in his new house, bought of S. H. Wanless.

Paul Dever was the guest of H. P. McLaughlin, Saturday, on his way to the Beaver Creek lumber camps.

LOBELIA.

Good morning, Mr Editor, still it snows and rains and the roads are very muddy.

Miss Johnnie Hill has returned home after staying with Rev. Fultz. We are glad to see her back in our community.

At the residence of Dr Hereford in Nicholas County, Mrs M. J. Casbolt and Mr A. A. Hamilton were married by Rev L. J. Huffman. The bride was from this place.

Mrs J. M. McClure is on the sick list.

Miss F. M. Hill who has been sick for the past week or so is some better.

G. M. Williams has returned home from his visit to Alderson.

T. A. Bruffy's school closed last week with an all day spell.

J. F. Brock has finished his grist-mill and he invites everybody to come.

Samuel Dean is stepping high—it is a girl.

SPRING POETRY.

We have an overplus of spring-poetry. We are turning it down every day. The following is the first page of an incomplete poem containing 39 pages which attempts to cover the subject:

I manipulate my lyre, I raise my voice and sing:

For lo! the South breathes on the North and it is spring.

The balsamed air flows soft, the woods with birds are rife, the flowers beneath our feet are springing into life.

The tadpole in the puddle wags languidly his tail.

The gold-eyed cow demurely kicks over the foaming pail.

The bard lifts high his head and scents the balmy breeze; The doctors see pneumonia is lurking in the sneeze.

The young farmer harnesses the mouldboard of his plow, And wonders where the clevis has hid itself, and how?

The cow carcasses windward—across the field the field she dies.

Driven mad by warbles, falls in the ditch and dies.

Thomas E. Davis, president of the 1st National Bank of Grafton, has been appointed to succeed A. B. White as Collector for this district.

After the expenditure of many thousands of dollars, it is reported that the B. & O. has abandoned all thought of opening up coal industries on Cherry, and will turn its attention next to the Gauley Branch on Elk River.

A prominent Republican lawyer of Virginia remarked that the constitutional convention met for the sole purpose of providing for an amendment to the effect that no Republican shall hold office in that State.

In looking over the court records the other day we noticed that for two years past not a law suit had been instituted in the Circuit Court of this county. Not a suit on the law side of the docket was started between January 29, 1899, and January 29, 1901. The legislation was confined to justices' courts and chancery practice.

The Supreme Court has decided that a writ of prohibition does not lie to prevent the Board of Regents firing a professor of the University. We use the word "firing" advisedly, as that is the only way to designate the late action of the board. Judge Dent dissents from this opinion in an opinion of twenty-four pages. Judge Dent is the father-in-law of Prof. Armstrong who was so unceremoniously dismissed the week before his wedding.

POAGE LANE.

Snow is about off and leaves plenty of mud.

A. Page Gay lost a fine horse which was caused by a runaway.

Mrs Q. W. Poage and Miss Lula spent a few days with friends and relatives in Marlinton last week.

It seemed to be a mistake about A. Shinnaberry going to Washington to see the president take his seat, but we learn he was at Coyner Brothers.

Miss Bessie Gay has had the mumps but is getting better now.

Mr John A. Beverage is getting some better from her recent attack of pneumonia.

G. W. Curry has been in this part selling fruit trees but rather think he prefers dropping notes to the girls.

Mrs Alex Sharp has been very sick but we are glad to note that he is much better at this writing.

John Poage's family have all got over the mumps.

D. W. Poage has a great deal of stock on hands this winter.

Levi Gay and Mack Mann were pleasant callers at John Poage's Sunday.

E. M. Arbogast, Elmer Brancher and Dr Mohn were in this part looking after timber.

We notice that Samuel B. Hannah of Elk spent one night last week at Giles Sharp's.

Miss Myrtle McClung has been visiting at Q. W. Poage's.

Ellis Allen is getting out a fine lot of staves near Clover Lick.

VIOLET.

APPOINTMENTS.

The following were the appointments made for the Greenbrier District by the annual Conference of the M. E. Church which met at Ronceverte last week:

BIG AUCTION SALE OF Livery Property

MARLINTON, March 30, 1901

We are going to change our business and wish to dispose of our Livery outfit:

16 head of horses
15 or 16 rigs
15 or 20 sets of harness
Road wagon (nearly new) & team harness
8 or 4 cows
Some hogs
Other property too numerous to mention

Terms of Sale: Twelve months, negotiable note and approved security with interest, on all sums of \$5 and over. Under \$5, Cash.

MANN BROS.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Swecker, Auctioneer.

Big Auction Sale, at Millpoint Bargain Store

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear Land's Cakes and brilliant Scots,
Free Maiden to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rade ye ten t'nt;
A chiel's namang you takin' potes,
An' faith he'll prent it. —BURNS.

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Jim Lorry sold his farm to Amos Barlow and has left the country. He came down to Marlinton to take the train for the old State. He requested us to say that "mean tobacco, pig's ear liquor, and social equality of niggers of this Republic State had proved too much for him, and that he had gone to seek a milder climate."

An injunction was granted the Greenbrier River Lumber Company to restrain D. O'Connell from cutting on their lands near the mouth of Beaver Creek. The injunction was served Wednesday last and work shut down there that day. The matter was amicably adjusted and work resumed in two days.

We are in the Furniture and Undertaking business exclusively. If you want a watch repaired, why take it to a blacksmith shop? We carry nothing except in our line and are here to sell and will sell as cheap as or cheaper than any of the same quality in town. We buy of the best houses for cash and have no rent or clerk hire to pay. We do not sell one article at less than cost and make it up on something else. We sell for cash. To reliable parties we give 30 days which is considered cash and by special arrangement can give more time. We don't ask responsible people to give as a loan to hold on furniture. —The Pocahontas Furniture Co.

DERIVATION OF NAMES OF POSTOFFICES.

The new postoffice near Edroy bears a Japanese name, Onoto. We venture to say that it would be hard to find in the Postal Guide another postoffice which has derived its name from the Japanese. Miss Onoto Watanna is a young Japanese woman who has an English education and who writes extensively for American periodicals. When the people of Onoto were casting about for a name for the postoffice about to be established they caught sight of the name and being pleased with it adopted it for the new postoffice.

Durbin was named for the late Francis M. Durbin who was identified with the Pocahontas Development Company.

Travelers Repose is so called because of its being one of the old inns on the Staunton and Parkersburg turnpike which before the war was a stage route.

Greenbank was named from the family of that name.

Greenbank probably derived its name from a beautifully green bank, a natural terrace which stretches north from that town.

Dunmore is for the Dunns and Moores early settlers of that place.

Cloverlick is the name of a famous salt, deer and buffalo lick.

Frost is located at an elevation of 2500 feet and its name is very appropriate.

Sunset is in the Knapps Creek valley where the sun disappears early in the afternoon. It may derive its name from this or for no special reason.

Driscoll is named for Col. John Driscoll, of Ronceverte, who was operating large lumber industries there at the time the postoffice was established.

Huntersville gets its name from the immense quantities of deer and other game once shipped from that point. It was a regular meeting place of hunters and traders in early times.

Marlinton is named for Jacob Marlin who lived one winter here about 1750 in a hollow tree.

Linwood was formerly called Split Rock the name being derived from a limestone rock through which the Big Spring Fork of Elk had worn a chasm. It was known locally as Big Spring also from the bold Spring at Col Gatewood's.

It was changed to Linwood probably for esthetic reasons.

Yelk derives name from Elk, it being on the headwaters of that river and the neighborhood going by that name. There being a postoffice of that name in the state, the postoffice was called Yelk, derived from "Ye Elk." "The" was once written "ye" but always pronounced "the" and never "ye." So possibly some day the question will arise whether or not the postoffice should not be pronounced "Th'elk."

Edray is from the Biblical name Edrai.

Driftwood is on the river and the name is very appropriate.

Wanless is from the family of that name.

Arboreal is probably from the Arbogast family, though future generations may insist it is from the Latin word, Arbor—tree, and Vale—valley.

Buckeye is probably from the tree of that name which abounds there. The neighborhood is known as Swago, one of the few Indian names of the county. It is a corruption of Oswego, a noted tribe of Indians.

Millpoint is one of the oldest milling centres of the county.

Academy is from the excellent high school which was in existence at that place when the postoffice was so named. The name of the corporation is Hillsboro which could not be used owing to there being already a postoffice of that name.

Lobelia is from the plant, and Locust from the tree.

Not an Unmixed Blessing

EDITOR POCAHONTAS TIMES:

It has been frequently mentioned in your paper and otherwise that if the town were to put in a system of water works, furnishing a good healthful supply of drinking water that the population of the town would greatly increase. I take the liberty of uttering my protest against the proposed water works. Men are utterly selfish and think only for themselves and do not have the consideration for women that they should have. I will raise my voice against this proposed innovation as a member of the sex on whom the burden will fall. Hoping you will print this little piece, I will sign myself,

MATRON.

MARRIED.

At the home of the bride near Academy by Dr D. S. Sydenstricker last Wednesday, Mr Paul Beardi and Miss Grace Kinnison, daughter of Frank Kinnison.

Trains to Cass.

It is reported that regular trains will run to Cass on or about April 1st.

LATEST FROM THE ELEPHANT.

Turns Rogue and gets into Trouble.

Jumbo, the big African elephant on the West Virginia farm, is in disgrace. His owner, Mr James Cahill, has been missing corn from his crib recently and at last detected where the thief had been taking it out an ear at a time from a hole in the side of the crib. Thinking to catch the thief, he set a strong steel trap in side the crib on the 13th inst. and waited results.

The next morning he got up and went down to the barn and saw the corn crib torn down and scattered all over the barnyard. All the crows, boys and cubs in the barnyard had eaten their fill of the corn and trampled the rest in the mud. One cow was made very sick and a colt shows signs of being foundered.

The elephant could not be found for a time but was at last discovered hidden in the strawrick. When he had been prodded out of his hiding place by means of

the writer saw the annoying trap was taken off his trunk like a capered around the barnyard like a two year old colt.

The supposition is that the animal had been taking corn out of the crib at nights and when he was caught in the trap he was so enraged or terrified that he tore down the crib and scattered it around generally. Owing to his valuable services lately he was not punished for this piece of mischief.

The Drowning.

The cause of the accident at the Greenbrier Railway bridge above Marlinton was due to the fact that an effort was made to steer the craft on which were Ed Burner, Burt Norton, Arthur Watson and John Gempler to the left of the pier when the current naturally set to the right. The cars could not overcome the current and carried it right on the pier. When it was too late an effort was made to throw the raft to the right of the pier, but without avail.

Last Wednesday the body of John Gempler was found where it had drifted, on a bar about three miles below the place of the accident. His remains were cared for by the undertaking department of the Pocahontas Furniture Company. His people live in New York.

They came to Huttonsville and his brother drove here, and took the body back to Huttonsville with him, to be taken to New York.

Arthur Watson, who also was drowned, is one of the best known woodsmen of Davis. He was for many years conductor of the log train at that place, and on one occasion had a remarkable escape.

At the top of a long grade four cars loaded with logs broke a coupling and started down a steep four mile grade at night. A brakeman jumped in time but Watson stayed with the train. The speed it attained was terrific, and it was said that the lantern the conductor carried looked like a streak of light.

The train finally left the track, and each was made for some time along both sides of the right of way for his body by a number of men. He was found in Davis the next day, where he had gone after the wreck. He was wholly unhurt.

One of the bodies of the Italians was found about four hundred yards below the place of drowning Tuesday following the occurrence. Parties were hunting every day last week for the two remaining bodies without effect. The river had only an ordinary tide in it and it was thought that the bodies would not have drifted far.

There have been many drownings in Greenbrier River, but the bodies have heretofore been recovered shortly after with one exception. Some years ago a woodsman on the drive went around a bend riding a log in sight of sixty or seventy men. He was not heard of again until his body was found some six months later.

The body of the Italian which was found was that of Raffi. He was 28 years old, and leaves a wife and two children in Italy. He has a sister in Philadelphia. He had been in America two years.

Rossi, the Italian whose body has not been found, was 26 years old, was unmarried, leaves no near kin. He had been in America 7 years.

A Horse Speculation.

Saturday a fine sorrel mare was sent out from Harrel's livery, in Marlinton, which became very sick before going a mile. What ailed the horse is a mystery to the experienced horsemen who saw it.

After trying several remedies, Mr Harvey thought the case practically hopeless, and remarked that he would sell the mare for 5 cents.

A young man, R. Price, of Jane Lew, W. Va., bought the horse for that sum, (5cts) and began native medical treatment. Chloroform, opium, linseed oil, Lightning Hot Drops, and veratrum were given. The horse lay in the road all day. A fire helped to keep her warm. Late in the evening the horse got up and walked to the top of "Edray Hill" and was stable at Edray Sharp's. But its condition was still precarious, and the owner sold for \$250. Afterwards, continuing to improve, Mr Price repurchased the horse for \$500.

At the present time the horse is said to be as well as ever, and valued about \$75.

We hear that Bill Elliot Sharp is holding the horse for \$25 "damages," and legal proceedings may be resorted to, to determine the matter of ownership and costs.

HORTON.

(Camp No. 5.)

Grant Dixon, our noble foreman for the Condon Lumber Co., and Lumber Co. of Philadelphia, has a full crew of 55 men. James Cassidy is our cook and Jake Miller is the blacksmith. Jake is full of jokes and witty sayings and also a pleasant gentleman. Daily is our stable boss. Daily is all O. K. The camp, called "Summit House", is located near the Randolph and Pocahontas line and timber is being cut in Pocahontas and skidded to the railroad where it is loaded on the log train and conveyed to Horton, a distance of 15 miles. They have nine teams skidding.

Boys from Pocahontas are Lem and Bliss Shrader, Lem is tender and Bliss is grab driver. Every thing moves off smoothly. We are located in the Sink, one of the most noted grass and grazing sections in the state where hundreds of cattle are grazed during the summer.

The writer saw the annoying trap was taken off his trunk like a capered around the barnyard like a two year old colt.

We have a saloon within two miles of camp licensed by the government to send souls to ruin. May the time soon come when we will not have a single saloon in existence.

POCAHONTAS WOODSMAN.

CLOVER CREEK.

News is scarce.

And then it got warm again, and we think will make a sugar apple. Woods Dilley is on the mend.

W. G. Curry was in this part canvassing fruit trees.

Hevner Hanah is here helping Philip Kramer to tend to the stock. Edward Showalter is the boss fur buyer.

Pocahontas people would like to have less talk and more work on roads, as wind work does no good but is awful on the oak timber.

Burnet Hambrick is repairing the water gates on the Dorr farm. George Sensabaugh has a fine lot of young cattle.

The Forrest depot will be on the groundhog plan, as you have to come out the same way you go in. Mr Pooh says it will give the back Allegheny people a chance to get out. We think not unless they have a slide.

LITTLE POOH.

DRISCOLL.

(Delayed.)

Mrs P. B. McElwee and daughter, Miss Kate, are confined to their beds this week with grip.

We had a little rain last week and the men at Smith & Whiting's camp jumped nine feet in a circle thinking they would get to walk on the floating logs but their hopes are now as high as the hills.

Good morning, Mr Editor, still it snows and rains and the roads are very muddy.

Miss Jennie Hill has returned home after staying with Rev Fultz. We are glad to see her back in our community.

At the residence of Dr Hereford in Nicholas County, Mrs M. J. Casebolt and Mr A. A. Hamilton were married by Rev L. J. Huff. The bride was from this place.

Mrs J. M. McClure is on the sick list.

Miss F. M. Hill who has been sick for the past week or so is some better.

G. M. Williams has returned home from his visit to Alderson.

T. A. Bruffy's school closed last week with an all day spell.

J. F. Brock has finished his grist mill and he invites everybody to come.

Samuel Dean is stepping high—it is a girl.

Miss Nannie Anderson, from Hill Creek, is visiting friends on Bruffy's Creek.

T. R. and F. B. Vaughn have gone to Stamping Creek to work for O. L. Vaughn.

Miss Belle Bayes, from Academy, is visiting her sister.

Rev S. G. Callison preached a fine sermon her the 3rd inst: he will preach again the first Sunday in April.

PEACH BLOOM.

DRIFTWOOD.

Good morning, Mr Editor.

This is a fine morning for sugar making.

G. P. Moore has moved in his new house, and we wish him success.

The Driftwood boys went to camp last week.

Miss Bertie McLaughlin will soon close her school at Cold Run. She is a fine teacher, and we would like to have her to teach our school this fall.

Miss Eva McLaughlin is staying with Miss Louisa McCollum.

Andrew McCollum and Dallas Tacy caught a 75-lb coon.

Frank McLaughlin cut his foot very badly, at the lumber camp in Cheat.

Mrs Mary C. Tacy is on the sick list.

Lee Buzzard cut his suspenders and went straight up—because it was a girl!

Keep your eye on the gobbler—there is a wedding in sight.

POSIE.

ARBOVALE.

It is raining and raining, but we are not complaining.

Walter Sager, of Marlinton, was in town yesterday attending to legal business.

Charles Spencer closed his school at the Kays school house with an exhibit.

Most all the people in this community have the grippie, which is the worst that has ever been around.

Mrs George Cooper is very sick with the grippie. Dr L. H. Moore is attending physician.

Willie Pugh returned from Cass last week with his feet badly frozen.

David Bright has moved to Virginia.

Well, Mrs Pooh, I would suggest that you stay at home as your old man is getting old and if there was a grain of corn in his way he would fall over it and break his neck. Stay at home, Mrs Pooh, and take care of the old man.

Mrs George Sutton is no better. Keep your eye on the turkey, as there will be several weddings soon.

Several of the tie men left for home last Sunday.

A. D. Williams says that Durbin is a great town since she ran Dry.

Mrs O. L. Orndorff, who has been sick for so long is improving, under the medical aid of Dr L. L. Little.

G. R. Curry, of Academy, was in this vicinity last Tuesday and Wednesday, visiting relations.

The government has appointed Benjamin M. Arbogast post master at Greenbank. He took charge last week, with J. H. Curry as assistant.

BROWNS CREEK.

Sugar making is the order of the day. Very little has been made.

C. P. Corbett made a flying trip to Highland Wednesday and returned Friday.

S. R. Hogsett lost a fine cow.

Ellis N Moore expects to move to Knapps Creek soon on the farm recently sold by J. A. Moore.

Elmer Moore has a bad hand caused by a fellow on his thumb.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Jacob E. Clendennin who died at Green Hill, Highland Co. on last Thursday. He was a gallant Confederate soldier, having been a member of the 31st Virginia Regiment. He was a good business man, being a justice of the peace for many years, and will be greatly missed.

John Gregg was on our creek last week trading horses.

Adam C. Moore has made some improvements on his farm in the way of fencing and cutting brush.

Willie Shrader has moved on his farm, bought of S. H. Wanless.

Paul Brown, the guest of H. P. McLaughlin, Saturday, on his way to the Beaver Creek lumber camps.

BILLY JINKS.

LOBELIA.

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SPRING POETRY.

We have an overplus of spring poetry. We are turning it down every day. The following is the first page of an incomplete poem containing 80 pages which attempt to cover the subject.

I manipulate my life, I raise my voice and sing;

For to the South breathes on the North and it is spring.

The balmed air blows soft, the woods with birds are rife, The flowers beneath our feet are springing into life.

The tadpole in the puddle wags languidly his tail, The mild-eyed cow demurely kicks over the foaming pail.

The bird lifts high his head and scents the balmy breeze; The doctors see pneumonia is lurking in the sneeze.

The joyous farmer burnishes the mouldboard of his plow, And wonders where the cleyis has hid itself, and how?

The cow careering windward across the field the field she dies—

Driven mad by warbles, falls to the ditch and dies.

&c. &c.

Thomas E. Davis, president of the 1st National Bank of Grafton, has been appointed to succeed A. B. White as Collector for this district.

After the expenditure of many thousands dollars, it is reported that the B. & Q. has abandoned all thought of opening up coal industries on Cherry, and will turn its attention next to the Gauley Branch on Elk River.

A prominent Republican lawyer of Virginia remarked that the constitutional convention met for the sole purpose of providing for an amendment to the effect that no Republican shall hold office in that State.

In looking over the court records the other day we noticed that for two years past not a law suit had been instituted in the Circuit Court of this county. Not a suit on the law side of the docket was started between January 29, 1899, and January 29, 1901. The legislation was confined to justices' courts and chancery practice.

The Supreme Court has decided that a writ of prohibition does not lie to prevent the Board of Regents firing a professor of the University. We use the word "firing" advisedly, as that is the only way to designate the late action of the board. Judge Dent dissents from this opinion in an opinion of twenty-four pages. Judge Dent is the father-in-law of Prof. Armstrong who was so unceremoniously dismissed the week before his wedding.

POAGE LANE.

Snow is about off and leaves plenty of mud.

A. Page Gay lost a fine horse which was caused by a runaway.

Mrs Q. W. Poage and Miss Lula spent a few days with friends and relatives in Marlinton last week.

It seemed to be a mistake about A. Shinnaberry going to Washington to see the president take his seat, but we learn he was at Coyner Brothers.

Mrs Bessie Gay has had the mumps but is getting better now.

Mrs John A. Beverage is getting some better from her recent attack of pneumonia.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Boots, Frae Maidenkin to Johnny Groats, If there's a hole in a' your coats, I'll mend 'em for ye. A chiel's amang you takin' notes, An' faith he'll print it—BURNS.

Local Events.

Marlington is now an express office.

Joe Hannan was here from Cass Monday.

G. K. Gay and family are now housekeeping in Marlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wallace were in Marlington New Year's day.

Misses Mollie, and Gertie Smith spent several days in Ronceverte.

Mrs. C. L. Harvey and children, of Luray, arrived in Marlington Saturday.

Wm. T. Moore, of Browns Creek, was in Marlington Monday on a business errand.

Harry R. Echols is still selling Cod Liver Oil and Comp. Extract Sarsaparilla at 75c.

Miss Mable Ligon returned to her home of Cloyer, Lick last Saturday from a visit to the Levels.

Full account of the meeting of County Court next week. It meets this week on the day we go to press [Wednesday].

Georgia, five year old daughter, of Isaac Sharp, is recovering from a very malignant attack of scarlet fever.

A. Harrison & Co. are selling off their stock below cost in order to save the trouble and expense of moving it in their new building.

John H. Eggleston, of Falling Springs, took his six year old daughter to the Johns Hopkins Hospital to be operated on for appendicitis.

A Beaver Creek lumber tram road branches off and leads up Beaver Creek. It is owned by the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company, of Covington.

Mohn & Bratcher, of Millmont, Pa., have bought some timber land near Cass, and will have several mills in operation there before April next. They are in the market for more timber.

Dr. Garth, of Rockfort, Virginia, spent several days in Marlington on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Echard. He predicts a prosperous future for Marlington. He left for home Monday afternoon.

S. J. Boggs, of Huntersville, with his sons, Jacob and Grover, boarded the train Monday afternoon for Dayton, Va., where the boys will enter as pupils of the Shenandoah Seminary.

H. C. Boughton, the superintendent of the Greenbrier Division, was in Marlington last Thursday. He is a very pleasant gentleman and has great reputation as a railroad man. His offices will be at Ronceverte.

Charles Jones, a negro laborer on the railway, lost his reason December 9th and has been oblivious of his surroundings since. He was adjudged a lunatic by Justice Grose last Saturday. He is from Lynchburg, Virginia.

Forty per cent off on coal bills, if you buy a Wonder Coal stove. Science has demonstrated that soft coal contains 40 per cent gas. The trouble has been that in ordinary stoves nearly all the gas has been permitted to escape with the smoke up the chimney. With a Wonder you are enabled to utilize all this gas for fuel, saving forty per cent on your coal bill, which soon pays for the stove. I have also the Star and Cyclone stoves for wood which are the best stoves made. Sold exclusively by THE GOLDEN STORE.

Important changes will be made in enlarging the railroad yards at Ronceverte. The freight depot is to be moved back to make room for more tracks. Every thing going to the extension of the Greenbrier Division into Ronceverte.

There is only one way for a woman to be beautiful; it is an old fashioned way, but effective. It consists in being born so. She should always choose her parents with great care. This is the reason for the beauty of the \$25.00 chamber suits I am selling. It is endowed with the beauty so characteristic of the makers make. This chamber suit will look well in any home, and what is good for a king is good enough for the most of us.—THE GOLDEN STORE.

Marlington, W. Va.

Engine for New Railroad.

A fine cog-wheel engine went up the line last Saturday for the West Virginia Spruce and Lumber Company. It is for mountain climbing and said to be the best that can be built. The cog seem to be for the purpose of giving power to her driving wheels. The engine and tender are built together. In size it is as large as an ordinary locomotive. It bore the inscription, "Greenbrier & Elk River Railroad," No. 1.

The mountain climber was put to work as soon as it reached Cass and distinguished itself by pushing fourteen loaded cars up a grade that an ordinary locomotive could hardly have crept upon. The engine is particularly well arranged for curves, the power gained by the cog being imparted by a bar with a joint in it which adjusts itself to curves.

The engine is indispensable for the new road rises 1400 feet in five miles. To accomplish this two switchbacks are used. After the summit is gained, a road can be run anywhere for miles. The inscription on the engine should read, "The Greenbrier and Cheat River Railroad," "Elk River" having been paid in by mistake.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

Fourteen Austrians in a Dynamite Explosion.—Six Dead.

Last Thursday thirteen Austrian laborers, working on the Coal & Iron Railroad, for Walton, Perrell, Moonan & Co., set around a fire near their working a lunch. The men were thawing out dynamite and had sixty sticks around the fire.

One of the men remarked, "This fire is not burning well; I will make it burn," and he put on a stick of dynamite. Another one said, "I will make it burn better," and he rammed the dynamite into the fire further, and caused the explosion. Three were killed instantly and three died immediately afterwards. Three of the remaining seven are expected to die. All that were around the fire were either killed or so badly hurt that the above is all the information that can be had of the immediate cause of the explosion.

The scene of the explosion was one and a quarter miles above Durbin on the West Fork of the Greenbrier River. Justice Gillespie held an inquest and the jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts. The unfortunate men were buried near Durbin.

The accident recalls the old superstition about 14 persons eating together.

Hill-Edgar.

Last Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock the pretty wedding of Frank Raymond Hill and Miss Delia Howe Edgar was celebrated at "Mount Airy," the beautiful home of the bride's father on one of the magnificent farms of the Little Levels of Pocahontas. The Rev. D. S. Sydenstricker, assisted by the Rev. W. J. Whitesell, officiated.

The ceremony was performed in the parlor in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives of the parties. The wedding march was sweetly rendered by the sister of the groom, Miss Glenna Hill.

After the congratulations and well wishes were extended the bridal party and numerous friends repaired to the dining room where elegant refreshments were served with generous hospitality.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Alfred M. Edgar and a granddaughter of the late Paul McNeil. Her lifelong residence in our midst renders the usual comments on her beauty and popularity unnecessary.

The groom is a promising young lawyer of the Pocahontas bar, having graduated at the University of Virginia in June last, and is a young man of much ability and attainments.

The day following the wedding, the bride party, relatives and immediate friends of the contracting parties were tendered a reception at the home of the groom's father, R. W. Hill, sheriff of this county.

It is the wish of their many friends that these two lives which have been united at the close of the nineteenth century shall be "one grand sweet song." X. X.

An Important Case.

Among the decisions handed down by the Supreme Court on Friday was that of Dewing & Sons against Elihu Hutton and others, which has grown into a cause of some celebrity, but which is probably, by this decision, finally settled.

A number of years ago, Dewing & Sons, through their agent, entered into a contract with Hutton, by which he was to buy up West Virginia lands for them, and to receive his pay in the difference between what he had to give for the lands and the fixed price he was to receive for them.

The arrangement continued in force for a number of years, and the transactions ran away up into the hundreds of thousands of dollars. When at last settlement time came there was a dispute as to the extent of the agreement, and Dewing & Sons brought suit against Hutton and others who had gotten mixed up in the matter in a collateral way.

The accounts were submitted to a commissioner, who worked them out and reported that Hutton owed Dewing & Sons some \$57,000, and the Circuit Court of Randolph county gave judgment against him for that amount. Hutton took an appeal, and the case was turned over to another commissioner who reported that Dewing & Sons owed Hutton \$99,000. When that report was made to the court judgment was entered for Hutton for that amount, with interest from January 20, 1893, and from that judgment Dewing & Sons appealed.

The Supreme Court, after hearing the case on appeal, gave judgment affirming the decision of the Circuit Court, and unless a new hearing is granted, that judgment will stand.—Charleston Gazette.

Here is a swelled front with a large French Bevel Plate mirror bureau, soft oak bed with fine carving on head and foot piece, washstand with two drawers and door, at the Golden Store. Iron Beds are used more than ever. It can't be helped when \$1.95 buys the kind I am selling. It is a real good grade. Do you know a good thing when you see it? Then look up my line of bed-disorders at \$5.95. Also my line of chamber suits at \$14.95.

—PAUL GOLDEN.

ACT OF A LUNATIC.

John Beard Shoots and Kills Jim Phillips.

John Beard, of the Levels, shot and killed Jim Phillips at his home on Droop Mountain last Saturday. He was an inmate of the Weston Insane Asylum, for some years but was discharged. He has been acting strangely of late, and came very nearly shooting his brother Hugh. A warrant for lunacy was taken out and was in the hands of the officer when the tragedy occurred.

He armed himself with a 32 calibre Winchester rifle and went in the direction of Hills Creek. When he reached the top of Droop Mountain he turned and walked along the crest of the mountain to Jim Phillips' home. He lived on the McClure Place, on the Marlington and Lewisburg Turnpike. Arrived there he asked for Phillips and was told that he was hauling fodder. Beard went in search of him but missed seeing him. Coming back he called Phillips out of the house. Phillips' wife and daughter cautioned him that a revolver was in his pocket. When he came up to Beard, the latter asked him to walk up the road with him a little way as he had something to tell him. Phillips must have seen that something was wrong and refused, and he tried to get Beard to go away. Beard attempted to enter through the gate, and was opposed by Phillips. While struggling with the gate Beard shot and killed him.

After the shooting Beard went home and ate his supper and went to bed as if nothing had happened. He was taken while asleep, and seemed to have no recollection of the occurrence. He said he had not seen Phillips for two weeks. He was brought to jail by special officers C. P. Dunlap and Henry Payne.

The insane man is a son of W. W. Beard, one of the leading men of the county, who has a fine plantation at the foot of Droop Mountain in the Levels. The slain man had been a tenant of his but some time since had moved. He was about 50 years of age. The killing was witnessed by Phillips' wife and daughter.

The prisoner was adjudged a lunatic by Justice Curry under the ordinary proceedings. He is about thirty years of age.

DUNMORE.

And then it got cool again. Capt. J. B. Walker has returned. Antineer Swecker will close out A. M. Oliver's personal effects Saturday, the 12th.

T. P. Moyers will buy poultry Monday, the 7th with the heads and feet on and the tails off.

Jap Mathen has returned from Baltimore.

S. E. Slaymaker is at Cass.

B. F. McElwee tore his coat sleeve off; it's a girl.

The Christmas tree at Frost was a grand success. Old Santa played a full hand.

All the girls returned to Lewisburg to school.

Eleven car loads of stuff came into Cass Monday.

The Cheat Mountain engine is at work and Robt. Wilson, the engineer, knows how to handle it.

M. P. Bock is making good headway with his railroad.

We see several men with Dutch eyes on their faces since holidays.

MILL POINT.

Good morning, Mr. Editor: not much news this week. Everything is "quiet along the Potomac" and Christmas has passed away quite pleasantly.

We gladly welcome Mrs. Mamie Cochran, of Onoto, back among us. She expects to stay a week and we wish her a pleasant visit.

Miss Anna Silva, of Buckeye, spent the holidays with Mrs. Effie Sharp, her aunt.

Our post office has been changed from Eldrid McClure's store to Dr. McNeil's old office.

There are no new cases of smallpox in this neighborhood, and nearly every family has been vaccinated.

C. B. Grimes will open the Stamp Creek school Monday, that he closed on account of smallpox.

Mrs. Clara Miller has the heart-felt sympathy of the whole community in the loss of her husband. He will be greatly missed and lamented by all.

Our hearts go out to the surviving ones left by Henry McClure. He was a man "who feared and loved the Lord."

MINGER.

Good morning, Mr. Editor: we are having beautiful weather but not much Christmas.

The smallpox is about all died out, and there are no new cases.

Mrs. Fannie McClure has been very low with fever but we are glad to hear of her recovery.

Misses Maud Smith and Daisy Ruckman made a flying trip to Marlington Thursday.

We are sorry the post-office was moved at Mill Point. We were all well pleased with our new postmaster.

Most all the boys are home from the railroad and camps to spend Christmas.

We are sorry Miss Lillie Poles' health is not improved much. We hope she will soon be at home.

Mrs. Beattie Sharp who has been visiting her parents will return home soon accompanied by her sister, Miss Maud Smith.

We hope the road overseer will soon fix the crossing at the mouth of Stamping Creek.

X. X. X.

INTERFERING WITH AN ARREST.

R. E. L. Doyle Charged with Interfering with an Officer in the Discharge of Duty.

December 22nd, Ed Woodell, about twenty years old, of the the Stoney Creek neighborhood, got riotously drunk in Marlington, and was arrested by the police force with much difficulty. During the course of which he was necessarily roughly handled by the police, which excited the anger of a number of his friends who were near, and they showed more or less hostility to the policemen.

Bob Doyle and John Curry bailed the young man out and took him home. He came back Monday morning in his right mind and paid his fine. The affair engendered some little feeling. The county boys rarely cause any trouble in Marlington, not as much in fact as some of the boys belonging to the town.

Monday morning Doyle came back with the intention of doing a little missionary work along the drink line. He went into Gillespie's drug-store and represented himself to be a tea man and bought a half-pint of whiskey. He swore to a complaint before Justice Bird and a warrant was issued. The defendant gave bond to appear before the grand jury.

The same week E. Goodblood an employee of Gillespie's, and one of the special policemen who helped arrest Woodell, swore out a warrant against Doyle for interfering with an officer in the discharge of his duty. The preliminary hearing took place last Saturday. On the same day Joseph C. Kerr swore out another warrant for Gillespie.

The preliminary examination was before Justice Grose and the evidence was in part as follows:

E. Goodblood, the prosecuting witness, is from Michigan and talks like a Canadian Frenchman. He came to this place from Davis. He stated that he had been summoned by Policeman Charles Bevan to aid in the arrest, and that Doyle came running up to him and took hold of him. He had something in his hand, which witness made him drop. He shoved him back and made him keep out of the way.

H. S. Galford testified that he saw the boy very drunk and acting disorderly. He was galloping through the county bridge. When requested by the police to leave town he refused and they arrested him. The boy resisted arrest and the police kept summoning help until they had to throw him on the frozen ground and hold him. Witness stated in the confusion he considered it a good time to steal some apples from Joe McNeil's wagon, which he succeeded in doing, and then climbed up on the wagon to eat them, and so got a good view of the affray. He stated that Doyle interfered with Goodblood and Billy Mann, and other special policemen, and that he had something in his hand which Goodblood made him drop.

W. H. Mann, a special policeman, stated that he had been summoned by Beverage and that they had a hard time taking the boy who was wild and crazy from drink. Doyle ran in with some thing in his hand like a piece of rock or frozen ground, which Goodblood made him drop. After the boy was subdued and hauled off in the apple wagon, Doyle and he had words, and called each other liars. Doyle invited Mann to come outside the corporate limits of the town and fight, which Mann refused to do seeing no necessity of that.

G. W. Mann, another special policeman, said that he had heard the boy say there were not enough people in Marlington to arrest him. While they were struggling with the boy several interfered. Doyle ran up and said he could not be taken that way and that he must not be abused. Saw nothing whatever in Doyle's hands. Heard several threats from the crowd. Did not know where they came from. Heard Billy Mann say that they had tried to take him peacefully, and heard Doyle say that anyone who said that was a liar. Mann returned the compliment.

F. P. Anderson, Chief of Police, said that Doyle asked him to let the boy go and he would take him out. He told him that now he had him arrested he could take care of him.

For the Defense.—Darius Moore said he rode up while they were making the arrest and thought they were treating the prisoner brutally. Did not see Doyle interfere, only quarrel with Mann after the arrest was made.

Wallace Dilly, John Sharp, Wm B. Sharp and Elva Ratliff saw the arrest, and saw Doyle do nothing to interfere.

J. A. Sharp, deputy sheriff, stated that he had shoved Doyle back and told him not to interfere.

R. E. L. Doyle stated that his only object was to speak to the boy and tell him to go quietly. That he was there to assist the officers of the law and keep the boy from being abused. Came up to the court house to bail him out. Monday morning he came to town with the boy and decided to buy some whiskey at Gillespie's drug-store and swore out a warrant, and that he considered was the reason of this prosecution.

Charles Beveridge was put on in rebuttal and gave practically the same statement as the other State witnesses, saying also that he had threatened to strike Doyle with his stick, and that he construed Doyle's actions to mean that he wanted to take Woodell away from the police.

Upon consideration of the evidence the court held him to appear at the next term of the circuit court, fixing the bail at \$100 which was promptly given.

The penalty for the offense is a fine of not less than \$50 nor more than \$500, and confinement in jail at the discretion of the court.

GREEN BANK.

We are having disagreeable weather at this time, with plenty of mud. A great many of our people have the dreaded old gripe at this time.

Our people are being vaccinated for fear of the small pox. So far we have had no case, and we doubt if there is any in the county.

G. B. Sutton, of Meadow Dale, Virginia, was in town Saturday.

R. B. Kerr, of Durbin, was here last Thursday.

W. O. Turner, of Travelers Repose, was seen on our streets a few days ago.

There was an explosion of dynamite near Durbin last week on the railroad in which three men were killed and three or more were wounded and may die. They were thawing the dynamite when it went off.

C. M. Keller, of Travelers Repose was in town Saturday.

J. P. Ashford, of Clinton, Iowa, is the guest of his brother Chas. Ashford, near town.

There are several schools in this district with no teachers. Call on or write to the secretary of the school board who will give any information desired.

The Secretary of the School Board of Green Bank District would respectfully ask the trustees of the several schools to call on him and get a globe and map for the schools. They have charge of. He also requests the teachers to send in their monthly reports promptly, as the law demands, at the close of each month, and to send in their enumeration reports by April 1st.

Breaking the Sabbath.

I noticed a piece in The Times week before last on the above question that was amusing from the fact that the writer was neutral on the great question. We say that sin is very often punished in a summary manner, and while the writer seems to agree yet disagrees, and leaves the question and says the railroad conductors did not break the Sabbath to any great extent. If I understand the law, it is plain that if we are guilty in the least we are guilty of the whole. As to different codes of law to different communities, I don't see how God could smile on your sin and frown on and punish me for mine. That would show that He was not a just God, and that will not do. What will you do with the commandment, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy?" no work to be done at all neither by your horse or by anything. Yet you say they did not do much harm. Did you not hear the wonderful sound of blasting and see them driving their teams, cutting stone, etc. Was that keeping the Sabbath? Nay, verily.

As to the mountain boys training would to God we had more such training. There are parents who do not see their children from morning till night on Sunday, and then wonder why they are so reckless and do wrong. I say we ought to let the little of the law better than we do, and if we don't a greater calamity than a small flood will be visited upon us. Christ says if the ox fall in the ditch pull him out, etc. We should be careful not to push him in. Christ came not to destroy but to fulfill the law. If we go on with our work just so sure will we be scourged.

The sad news comes from Durbin of a great explosion and six men blown into eternity without a warning and hence no time to pray. Yet you say they did not do much work on the Sabbath. Stop, oh man, in your sin or God will cut you down. He says his spirit will not always strive with man. So far shall he go and no farther. It is said that if our law was enforced every man who works on the Sabbath could be fined, and why is it stopped. I hear men say they do not know when Sunday comes. And why? Because they are willing to work on Sunday.

It seems to me if some of the sainted mothers would hear of their children working on Sunday they bones would turn over in their coffins. Stop, oh man, before the awful day comes, for mark my word there will come a great calamity for breaking the holy Sabbath day. Just so sure as man tramples under his feet this command, God will send his judgment on his enemies.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the Pocahontas Bank will be held at 10 o'clock on Sunday January 10th, 1894, at the Bank of Directors for the purpose of electing a new board of directors and transacting such other business as may be lawfully done.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Old People Made Young.

J. C. Sherman, the veteran editor of the Vermont Voice (Mich.) Echo has discovered the remarkable secret of keeping old people young. For years he has been endeavoring to keep his old people, his digestion, heart trouble, constipation and rheumatism by using Electric Bitters. He writes, "It can't be praised too highly. It gently stimulates the kidneys, tones the stomach and gives a splendid appetite. It has worked wonders for my wife and me. It's a marvelous remedy for old people's complaints." Only 50c.

Sold by Harry R. Echols, Marlington; N. J. Brown, Mill Point; E. L. Beard & Co., Academy; H. N. Hannan, Renick's Valley; S. F. Myles, Falling Springs, W. Va.

FIDUCIARY NOTICE.

The following fiduciary accounts are to be a the undersigned commissoner's settlement:

U. B. Dill, Adm'r; M. G. Mathews, dec'd.

A. L. McElwee, Adm'r; J. B. McClure, dec'd.

J. H. PATTERSON, Commissoner of Accounts of Pocahontas County.

His Wife Saved Him.

My wife's good advice saved my life writes F. M. Ross of Winfield, Tenn. for I had such a bad cough I could hardly breathe. I steadily grew worse under doctor's treatment but my wife started me to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption which completely cured me. Coughs, colds, bronchitis, lagrippe pneumonia, Asthma, hay fever and all maladies of the throat, chest and lungs are positively cured by this marvelous remedy. 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed.

Trial bottles free at Harry R. Echols Marlington; N. J. Brown, Mill Point; E. L. Beard & Co., Academy; H. N. Hannan, Renick's Valley; S. F. Myles, Falling Springs, W. Va.

Stop at the ONE PRICE CASH STORE

For Bargains in Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies Jackets, Capes, &c., Men's and Children's Clothing.

Full Line of Hats, Shoes, Rubber Goods, &c., &c., at lowest possible prices.

Our line of Shoes, Clothing, Gent's Furnishings are not to be compared with in the County.—If you want good goods at reasonable prices—the best that money can buy—call and see us.

Respectfully, D. W. PROCTOR & Bro. Marlington, W. Va.

CASTORIA.

The Kid You Have Always Bought

Signature of Dr. J. C. Patterson

GREENBRIER RY SCHEDULE

Daily, Except Sunday.		
Leave		Arrive
1 p. m.	Marlington	12 m.
1 p. m.	Buckeye	11:40 a. m.
1:30	Beaver Creek	11:30
1:45	Seybert	11:15
2:15	Beard's	10:45
2:40	Droop Mt.	10:20
3:15	Renick	9:45
3:25	Spring Creek	9:35
4	Anthony	9
4:15	Kieister	8:45
4:50	Little Sulphur	8:10
5	Whitcomb June 8	
5:15	Ronceverte	7:45 a. m.

County Directory

Judge J. M. McWhorter
Pros. Attorney . . . L. M. McClintock
Sheriff R. W. Hill
Clerk Circuit Court, S. L. Brown
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson
Assessor J. H. Buzzard
Com'rs. Co. Ct. . . . C. E. Beard
Surveyor George Baxter
Coroner George P. Moore

JUSTICES—Utah Bird, Marlington; A. C. L. Gatewood, Linwood; P. D. Arbogast, Green Bank; W. H. Grose, Huntersville; G. E. Curry, Academy; T. A. Bruffey, Lohelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and first Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, and the fourth Tuesday of June and September—June is levy.

Made Young Again.

"One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for week has put me in my 'teens' again" writes F. H. Turner. They're the best in the world for liver and stomach troubles. Purely vegetable. Never gripe. Only 25c.

Sold by Harry R. Echols, Marlington; N. J. Brown, Mill Point; E. L. Beard & Co., Academy; H. N. Hannan,

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Frae Mairdick to Johnny Croats,
If there's a hole in 'a' your coats,
I rede ye tenent!
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

There is rest for the weary,
Remark the preacher chap;
And so the congregation
All took a good long nap.

Geo. W. McClintic is in the county.

Mr and Mrs L. H. Hagkins are in Marlinton.

Rev C. S. Callison was in town Monday.

A large new sawmill engine was unloaded for Yeager and Duffield.

Henry Peyton of Ronceverte is dead.

Sacramental services at Marlinton next Sunday. Preparatory service Saturday night before.

Mrs. Allie Yeager accompanied by Miss Fannie McLaughlin, was in Baltimore last week.

The Auction sale made by auctioneer Swecker, Saturday at Marlinton, mid rain, snow and mud, was a success.

Mens' corkscrew pants for 68c; Ladies' every day shoes for 88c at The Pocahontas Bargain House.

Dr Campbell, dentist, is in Marlinton and will remain ten days. Office in Dr Cunningham's building.

Mr Suttle, machinist, from Ronceverte, placed the engine for The Times press last week, and rigged up the pulleys.

Howard Barlow, a young merchant of Huntersville came on the train last Wednesday on his return from Baltimore and Staunton.

The Pocahontas Bank is putting in a large fireproof vault in its building. The material is on the ground.

The drive of the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company has hung up at Clover Lick. The St Lawrence Company has not yet gotten out of Knapps Creek.

Auctioneer Swecker's sale at Mill Point Saturday was rather slow. He says the people who attended the sale will never take the smallpox as they are too slow to catch it.

Rev G. W. Nickell attended the burial of his relative, J. Orr Nickell, at Alderson last Wednesday. Mr Nickell was a druggist and prominent citizen in society and political affairs.

Buying Pianos or Organs is like trading horses—easy to get swindled. We guarantee a square trade and furnish references.—Brereton & Heydenreich, Staunton, Va.

Romeo Kellison, who shot Mrs Simmons at her home on Beaver Dam two years ago, was captured in Roane County and is now in jail at this place. \$200 reward was offered for his capture.

Our spring and summer stock is complete and ready for your inspection. Come and get prices; we will astonish you.—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

The Times is fixing up its printing generally this spring, putting in new press, new type, engine, and other things too numerous to mention, and trying to get a good outfit together while times are good.

George S. Couch, President of the Citizens' National Bank of Charleston, was in Marlinton last week, and while here bought the following tracts of land: A. M. McLaughlin, 1230 acres; Woods Price, 430 acres at \$13 per acre; and Mrs Sallie W. Beery 95 acres at \$6.50 per acre.

A dark brown horse, star in forehead, six years old, little saddle marks under the saddle, weight 1100 lbs. was stolen at the Sweet Chalybette Springs last Friday night. Last seen at White Sulphur Springs heading this way. Any information may be forwarded to C. B. Hunter, Sweet Springs, W. Va.

Last week D. W. Proctor missed twenty-five dollars in gold from his pocket and was looking for it. He was observed by the officers of the law, and when a ten dollar gold piece he was arrested. He declared his innocence without changing color, waived examination, and went over to the tender mercies of the grand jury.

OBITUARY.

Died at Greenbank, March 26, 1901, Charles Brooks, only son of Dr J. L. Little aged 8 months and 25 days. He was taken so seriously ill that all that medical skill and loving hands could do could avail nothing and at half past six a. m. the angel of death came and bore him away amid the tears and sobs of loving parents and sisters to that bright home where sickness and death never come.

Brooks was a lovely child and unusually bright. He was the idol of his fond parents, the joy of the household.

How our hearts went out in sympathy for them in this their first great sorrow, as they turned away from their empty cradle at most in despair.

May this sweet bud, too fair to bloom on earth, draw the parents' hearts toward that bright home where their loved one is.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

H. H. McClintic Instantly Killed By a Falling Tree.

H. H. McClintic, a prominent citizen and wealthy farmer of this county, was instantly killed last Friday afternoon, on his farm on Williams River by a falling tree.

He had spent a few days in Marlinton with his mother at the home of his brother, L. M. McClintic, and left for home Thursday afternoon. Friday with William Hefner, an employee, he went to a distant part of his farm with a two-horse team for a load of timber.

On the return the doubletree of the wagon broke at a place in the road opposite where a spruce tree had lodged on other trees. Hefner went to the house for another doubletree and Mr McClintic remained to watch the team.

He sat down on the upper side of the road near the butt of the lodged tree, and it is thought he must have gone to sleep as the spot was sheltered and the sun warm, and he had lost sleep the night before attending to his sheep. The lodged tree had stood all the winter, and lately a large lynn had been cut down across it and broke off a piece eight feet long at the butt without bringing it down, and it is hard to understand why it should fall on a calm day. Probably some movement on the part of the victim brought it down. The tree fell and crushed Mr McClintic under his head and shoulders, killing him instantly.

The funeral took place from the home of L. M. McClintic Sunday. Services at the Presbyterian church conducted by Rev Wm. T. Price and Rev G. W. Nickell. A large concourse of people attended the services. He leaves surviving him his mother, Mrs Mary A. McClintic, and four brothers. L. M. McClintic, of Marlinton; Geo. W. McClintic, of Charleston; Withrow McClintic, of this county; and E. D. McClintic of Seattle, Washington. He was 39 years old and unmarried.

In the death of Mr McClintic Pocahontas county loses one of its best and most conservative citizens. He was educated at Roanoke College, and though well fitted for a professional career, chose life on the farm near to nature, of which he was a close observer and student.

He has made an enviable record for honesty and integrity in all his dealing. He owned fine property on the headwaters of Williams River, the result of his life's work.

For Horse Lifting.

A lumberman by the name of Nagle attended the Mann Bros. sale last week and bid on everything in sight. He finally captured a horse and buggy at the price of \$101. The horse was put back in the stable waiting a confirmation of the purchase by giving note or paying cash. Later in the day he took the horse out of the stable and started for Huntersville. This was regarded as a sinister action on the part of Nagle, and William Mann, S. M. Gay and Hamp Galford went after him and got him in a mile or so of town. He was brought back and the sergeant of the town took him to jail on a charge of drunkenness.

Monday morning he was arraigned before Mayor King charged with horse stealing. The prisoner said he was full and had no intention of stealing the horse. Was going to Huntersville to get security on his note for the purchase money.

He was committed to jail to await the action of the grand jury. Woe to the man who has to face a Pocahontas jury on this charge.

Gum-Ratlift.

Married, at the Edray church, March 27, 1901, by Rev Geo. P. Moore, Harry Gum to Miss Woodie Ratlift. The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mrs N. E. Ratlift and the late Marcellus Ratlift. The groom is a prosperous young man of Greenbank. The bride was beautifully arrayed in white silk, and the bridesmaids in cream cashmere. The attendants were Misses Ora Sutton, Ethel Hudson and Edith Ruckman, accompanied by Edward Hudson, Alva Ratlift and George Rayburn. After the ceremony they repaired to the home of the bride, where a beautiful and tasteful supper was arranged, of which forty or fifty persons partook.

M.

From Colorado.

We have had a very open winter here. There has not been over four inches of snow at any time, and no rain since last fall. The ground is so dry it is difficult to plow and get in small grain. Wheat and rye sown last fall has done but little good, and if it don't soon rain it will blow out of the ground.—Your paper has got to be pretty interesting since the election is over. I like to read the many correspondents.

G. W. DUFFIELD.

Niwot, Colo.

Why It Was Called Edray.

"Put up Your Board: Mine is Up." In 1849 and 50 a man peddled and sold goods in this county, by the name of William Allen. In order to enlarge his business he built a house (at the dividing of the roads to Clover Lick and Elk) for a store and postoffice, and gave this new place the name of his wife, Edray.

Edray.

Dunmore, April 1st.

In answer to the Greenbank Bible question Samuel hewed King Agaz in pieces before the Lord in Gilead: 1 Samuel xv. 33.

Mrs BELLE KERR.

Delorse.

NEW HOPE, VA.

A beautiful evening, Mr Editor. We have had a fine open winter with us, with only two small snows but Old March has brought with it much sickness and many deaths.

The Staunton Spectator gave account of nine very sad deaths last week, but there were a great many more it did not mention.

It seems that some of the people are not satisfied with the overruling hand of Providence in calling His people to rest at His own appointed time, for we have had three or four suicides near us since February. Mrs Craig and Mr Parish, in Staunton; she by hanging, and he by shooting himself in the head.

Saturday, 16th inst., Ira Sheets of the Mt Pisgah neighborhood, went to the home of his sweet heart in Bridgewater and shot himself three times in the region of the heart, dying instantly. He went with the intention of killing her first and then himself, from a note in his pocket, wishing to be laid in the same grave. She had caused the noble-hearted young creature—only eighteen years old—to suppose that she cared only for him, and then turned him off, saying she chose another.

A young man who accompanied him shoved him from the room and shut the door in time to save her life. It was a very sad affair, and ought to be a warning to all young people, not to trifle with the most beautiful gift which God gave, true young and unadulterated love, such as that noble-hearted boy had lavished upon one who proved unworthy his affections, causing him to commit the awful crime of suicide, ruining her own young life, for her own heart has already condemned her with the awful young life blood flowing at her feet and his.

The home of Rev and Mrs J. N. Vandevender of old Ft Defiance was saddened by the death of their little daughter Faith, March 9; but their little daughter Anna, then so very ill, we are glad, to note is improving.

Infant son of Mr and Mrs Drumheller died 13th inst. It was ill all of its young life, having no spinal column whatever.

We are having some of the Stamping Creek correspondent's samples of "nids to society," or educated at his "nids to society," here to contend with. Plenty of these otherwise useful young men, once the joy, the pride of a fond mother's heart, ranging and rolling in delirious tremors; old men, fathers of beautiful innocent children, sentenced to the insane asylum on account of the debauchery of licentious saloons. We earnestly hope the good people of old Pocahontas County will continue to fight the liquor traffic until there can not be one drop of it had in all that land and country. I say shame on the person who would soil the pure white pages of the Pocahontas Times by saying that open saloons are an aid to society and a help to the community.

Pocahontas could at one time boast herself of as good society as any county, but we are sorry to note so many crimes being committed through the influence of whiskey. Yes, it will ruin any society and send its victims to perdition.

Colonel R. S. Tark has been spoken of as a physical giant, but he told the writer who enjoyed a pleasant bit of conversation with him on the street in Staunton that he ran from the smallpox scare in Pocahontas last fall, and we believe he stopped over in Chicago in the chase. We hear him spoken of as one of Staunton's best men and we earnestly pray that we may be permitted to meet him among his many friends on the streets of that "city not made with hands" eternal in the heavens.

The wild goose has been seen crossing our county line, and the frogs are singing their merry tune. Wheat and grass are beginning to grow, and we feel the breath of welcome spring again.

Success to the Times and all good people in that county.

MIDGET.

FROST.

Fine weather till 11 a. m. Mrs Clark Gum is no better.

Harry Rider is very low at this time.

Dr P. M. Moore was up to see the sick Sunday.

Chinless has returned from the place unknown.

Mary Sharp has returned from the hills.

Sherman Curry is rushing things at the sawmill.

Rev Callison delivered an able sermon at Frost church Sunday evening from 2 Timothy i. 12.

The singing at Cove Hill was largely attended.

Uncle Abe Sharp is visiting his son and daughter on Browns Mt. Joe Sharp was in from Browns Mt Tuesday.

J. A. Moore and wife are visiting Mrs Moore's mother, Mrs E. M. Hannah.

Holmes Sharp has purchased the T. M. Gum property and has moved to it.

We are glad to see a letter from our friend from Horton in your valuable paper.

S. Curry is going to have a battle with the water.

Feed is scarce in this part.

We would like to know of the Hills correspondent who Dr Squint is.

Look out, boys, court is coming but not the kind you have been having.

Lee Melton and Aaron Sharp have undertaken a job of cutting logs for O. S. Curry on Turney Creek Mt. for the saw mill.

Loss.

Delorse.

ARBOVALE.

Sugar making is the order of the day.

Miss Daisie Eskridge is visiting her brother Gus Eskridge.

Mrs John R. Hefner is on the sick list threatened with pneumonia.

William B. Woodell is the champion tar maker of this part. He says it is a profitable and enjoyable trade.

Willie Bester is visiting at his Grandpa Brown's at present.

Sandy Burner was a pleasant caller in town last Saturday and Sunday.

Gordon Slaven was down at Marlinton after goods for Mallow & Adamson.

Frenchy is in from Slaymaker's camp.

A good deal of plowing is being done in the last week or two.

Drummer Bird was in town a few days ago selling goods.

George Mallow is back from Baltimore. He left again for the large city of Cass for a few days.

Mr Pooh, I think your road was nothing more than a common sheep path; and concerning the skunk, I would advise you not to come too close to old Uncle Billy or he may perfume you, and then Mrs Pooh may sue for divorce in the higher courts of matrimony and there would be a common disturbance in the household of Ho-cus po.

Aus Gillespie of Gillespie was in this part Saturday and Sunday.

C. L. Burner was in town Sunday looking for "the daisie."

Mrs Robert L. Brown has opened up a dress making shop and is prepared to make dresses and bonnets or anything in that line. Give her a call. House next to storehouse.

We are glad to see Rev Pullin back on this circuit. He preached an able sermon last Sunday to a good audience.

E. M. Brown is planing lumber for Jim Moorman's store house.

John Holland's little child is quite sick at present.

UNCLE BILLY.

OBITUARY.

On March 22, 1901, just as the sun was sinking behind the western hills, the death angel hovered over the home of Mr and Mrs J. Gillespie, near Arbovale, and took from them the little darling child, Elsie Hazel, aged five months and six days. She is gone from pain, to be with Him who said: "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Sweet little darling, light of the home, Looking for some one, beckoning come; Bright as a sunbeam, pure as the dew, Patiently looking, mother, father, for you.

W. E. A.

GREENBANK.

Ed. Times: Thinking some items would be acceptable, we decided to give a few of the latest.

The sick of this community are improving with the exception of Mrs Geo Sutton. She is no better and no hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Squire Hudson held court at Greenbank Saturday.

Harrison Sheets and Lucy Fitzgerald departed Thursday for parts unknown.

Miss Hattie Hudson was a pleasant caller at Tom Patterson's Saturday.

Robt. Oliver got mud stuck on his way to Wesley Chapel, Sunday.

George M. Sutton, of Highland, was visiting friends in this part the first of the week.

J. Lute Bird, of Mill Gap, Va., passed through on his way home from the city of Cass.

The Hiner Bros arrived Saturday to complete their sawing contract on Rosin Run.

B. F. Woodell is making molasses at Mr Sutton's camp.

The young people who attended the Gum-Ratlift wedding have returned home, very much pleased with their trip.

Jesse Hudsons off to the woods for a short stay. He contemplates going into the stock business this summer. Hope he will prove successful.

It is with sadness we hear of Mrs Lee Nottingham's death.

Tom Ray contemplates moving to Taylor's in the near future.

The new store near Wesley Chapel will soon be completed.

Keep your eye on the indicator or passenger train.

J. W. McLaughlin is off to Marlinton on business.

Frank Ashford is undecided which trade will pay the best, shoe making or mechanical.

STAMPING CREEK.

March is bidding us adieu with a snow storm, but we had very pleasant weather all the month.

The auction at Eldrid McClure's went off as expected. Swecker blew his horn to perfection.

Mrs Martha Silva has returned home from visiting her daughter in Virginia.

J. A. Waugh has finished his job of logging and gone into the butcher business.

Mrs Lizzie Ruckman is very poorly with rheumatism.

Moving seems to be the latest fad of this place.

John Waugh has moved to his own farm, known as the Hays Place.

George Grimes and wife have moved to James Grimes' where they expect to live hereafter.

C. B. Grimes contemplates moving to Bikhorn, McDowell County, where he is going into the junk business.

James Johnson has moved to where George Grimes did reside.

Russel Silva has contracted a job of logging of McCune, and has moved to the George McNeil property.

B. Grimes has come into possession of a very valuable real estate, and the indications are that he will be the wealthiest man on Stamping Creek.

We learn the people of this place are preparing to build a church.

N. C. Sharp and W. L. King are going to put up a wholesale house at Seybert.

The correspondent from Lobelia said they had a great number of pretty old maids in that section. We can say to them they need not remain old maids long, as a lady of this place, young country boys for the matrimonial market.

Stamping Creek has gone Democratic; all except Mrs Fair Play, and the last we saw of her she was mounted on her Kentucky racer, on her way to see Mr Kinley about sending troops to shut up that pig's ear at the mouth of Beaver Creek, as she could not make our Prosecuting Attorney obey her.

Mrs Pooh overdid it when she said honest Jeff was crazy. She is always trying to measure other people's corn in her half bushel. In her writings she exhibits symptoms of mental derangement of the brain. Poor old Mrs Pooh has gone mad over fire water.

We are informed that New York capitalists are trying to purchase the marble on Stamping Creek. There is a fine quality of black, grey, and red. Those quarries when opened up will be the largest in the world. The strata varies in height from 50 to 300 feet. Experts say this is the finest marble in the world. George McNeil, Asberry Smith, J. B. Grimes, and N. C. Sharp are the principal owners.

When we get a railway and open up the marble, granite, and cement quarries, Stamping Creek will be the monetary centre of the State.

There is a male Republican on the Creek, and the other day he asked a Democrat why the County Court could not give us Free Silver. I suppose he is one of the many who are howling for good roads.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

POAGE LANE.

We are having beautiful spring days and fine sugar weather.

S. E. Williams, of Highland County, was in this part on business last week.

Mrs Mary Dickison, of Iron Gates, is visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs A. Shinnberry.

J. R. Poage expects to bring his cattle from Virginia soon.

Adam Moore, of Elk, spent Saturday night at Poage's.

Misses Lucy and Emma Poage spent Sunday at Q. W. Poage's.

Miss Myrtle McClung has gotten well of the mumps.

Misses Lula Waugh and Lena Williams was at J. R. Poage's Sunday.

J. W. Poage put on his best smile and went to see his girl last Sunday.

A. P. Gay and family were visiting his father, S. M. Gay.

We learn that Davis Shinnberry went down the road Sunday in his new buggy.

SWEET BUNCH OF DAISIES.

LOUISE.

We have had some nice weather for March.

Sugar making is in full blast. B. F. E. Woodell is making sugar at George Suttons camp.

Snowden Cooper has sold his farm to W. W. Sutton, and is now going to locate on Peter Oliver's farm.

Tom Ray is going to build on Charley Acord's farm.

CASS.

The Edw. P. Allis Co., of Milwaukee, Wis., have secured the contract for the double band-saw and pulpwood mill of the W. Va. Spruce Lumber Co. The building will measure 76 by 192 feet and will be equipped with the latest improved machinery. H. S. Mitchell, the architect for the above company, arrived with the plans.

Mrs Chas. Galford is quite ill at her home.

Frank Mendor arrived from Horton Thursday.

Various rumors are afloat as to when passenger service will be extended to Cass, though the general impression is that this necessity will be supplied by April 15th. It would be a great accommodation to many people who expect to be in Marlinton during the week of Court, if a special passenger train could be run at that time or even passenger coach attached to a freight train.

Bud Brender rode into town the other day at a rapid pace. Looks as if he hadn't long to stay.

The drive passed here Sunday, the 24th. The water was low but did not prevent the moving of the arks, which were tied up some distance below the mouth of Deer Creek Sunday night. Low water stopped the work on Monday and Tuesday. Unless another flood comes shortly the logs may be taken from the river and loaded on cars this side of Ronceverte. Will Siple is now running the arks, having succeeded Jas. Stretch who was called home owing to sickness in his family.

S. E. Slaymaker is in the county, busy looking after the drive.

We are glad to say that Squire Hudson has closed the speakeasies which of late have caused so much drunkenness and disorder in town.

RASTUS.

POAGE LANE.

This leaves us with lots of rain and plenty of mud and not much snow for the young man to get his sleigh home.

Mrs John Beverage is still on the sick list under the care of Dr Ligon.

The Coyner Bros are doing a rushing business in the mercantile line and sawmill business. They are good business men and are doing a great part to get a bridge across the river at Clover Lick having already gotten several subscribers among them are Abraham Shinnberry, A. Page Gay, Walter Allen and several others.

J. O. Mann is on the mend and was able to get about his clearing during the past week.

J. Harper Beverage has ordered a ten dollar banjo and it seems to have cost him only four dollars, as he has promised it to his best girl and what a lovely present.

Ellis Allen has bought the timber on the widow Friel's land and is now hustling the stave business and boards at U. Grimes'.

A. Page Gay has finished hauling his walnut logs and got a five dollar but on a large log as a prize for being the largest log in all the bills of walnut logs.

B. McClung is on the sick list under the care of Dr Cunningham. Mr McClung has had quite a bit of sickness in his home during the past winter but we hope he will soon be out again.

Mr Page Gay had the misfortune of letting one of his horses get away from him and get badly crippled up and did not get him home for several days.

We understand that the depot at Forrest will soon be completed. It is a very nice building 16x80 ft.

John Gay of Marlinton and Miss Daisy Mann were guests at Q. W. Poage's Saturday and Sunday.

John R. Poage and wife took a flying trip to Marlinton last week.

PAUL BENION.

SEEBERT.

Seebert is on a boom.

Isaac McNeil, of Mill Point, has been on our streets every day this week.

George Clendennin has sold quite a number of lots.

Jim Sydenstricker is building a livery stable.

Misses Jessie Kinnison

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Fare ye weel to Johnny O'Grady,
If there's a hole in 'your coat,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faill he'll prent it.—RINGS.

Local Events.

Circuit court begins in Lewisburg this week.

J. C. Price, of Clover Dick, will move to Dunmore in May.

The Holiness people are building a new church near Mountain Grove.

A large number of persons attended the stock sales here last Monday.

L. M. McClintic has qualified as administrator of H. H. McClintic. He left no will.

The snow at some places in the mountains here is about four feet deep, and at other places the drifts are enormous.

E. I. Holt, of Academy, is preparing to light his store and house with acetylene gas and has a 25 light machine ready to put in.

Wanted:—Position as single entry book-keeper or clerk in store. Have good experience in both lines. Address "X", care this office.

The best bed spring at the lowest possible price, those manufactured by M. C. Hogsett, Marlinton, W. Va.

Sheriff E. N. Moore with E. F. McLaughlin as guard started to Moundsville last Monday with John Robinson.

Work has been begun on a siding at Burnside, the point nearest the village of Academy on the new railway. The trains stop there at the request of a passenger and can be signalled by any one wanting to get on.

Winter has been doing some tedious lingering in the lap of spring on Elk and in upper Pocahontas and the amiable virgin seems slow about waking up the flowers and spreading her carpets of green.

A citizen not from way back wanted to know of a Marlinton merchant why he was not as particular to please the men in the way of head finery as he was the ladies.

The Associated Press dispatches say that the postoffice at Gillespie was discontinued April 15th. Mail for that place is to be directed to Durbin. Special mail service has been discontinued to Brady in this county.

The Lord's Supper will be administered in the Presbyterian church at Academy the 4th Sabbath of this month. The preliminary services will begin on Saturday at 11 o'clock. Rev. G. W. Nickell will assist.

The crossing at the temporary court-house is ready for use. It will be a safe and happy convenience for parties who wish to avoid the rush and crowd at the depot crossing when passing through Marlinton.

Emmett Lightner, from lower Elk, was in Marlinton last Friday for a load of goods for L. D. Sharp. He had with him some toothsome table supplies which were readily disposed of at living prices for buyer and seller.

The spring session of the musical association will be held at Buckeye. Leaders and singers are requested and expected to brighten up on music and attend the association ready and willing to work in this grand institution. Due notice of the time will be given.

S. B. Moore, Pres.

The 33 inch Easter snow lay on the mountains so long that the local weather prophets predicted another snow would fall before it disappeared. The same sort of snow came Saturday night and Sunday, melting on the low lands and remaining on the uplands until there is more snow in the country than can generally be seen, even in midwinter.

Last Sabbath was a lively day in Marlinton religious services. Bells were rung for two Sabbath Schools and three preaching services. Rev. Lawson, the new M. E. S. preacher, officiated at 11 a. m. Rev. Crabtree was to preach at 3 p. m. but was prevented from filling his appointment. Pastor Nickell preached at night.

For one or two days last week an exciting fusillade was kept up by sharp shooting from opposite sides of the river just above the bridge, shooting at a dipper with unknown results. Its facility for dodging bullets and going long distances under water was simply marvellous. The Frenchman's flea is under an eclipse for the present in proverbial matters.

The sale of Jno J. Strang & Co's railway outfit took place last Monday by W. A. Bratton, Special Commissioner. The property was put up by piecemeal and brought \$1655. S. J. Payne being the principal purchaser forcing the bidding on the most important articles. The outfit was then offered as a whole. Mr. Coles, of New York City and S. J. Payne ran it up to \$1900 and it was knocked down to the latter at that sum.

Is your sight good? It requires real bargains to catch the eye. Well, here are the bargains, if you have the eye, 20c grade making for 12c, 25c for 15c, 30c for 20c, 35c for 25c, 40c for 30c, 45c for 35c, 50c for 40c, 55c for 45c, 60c for 50c, 65c for 55c, 70c for 60c, 75c for 65c, 80c for 70c, 85c for 75c, 90c for 80c, 95c for 85c, 1.00 for 90c. We have stopped advertising Arbuckle coffee for 12c, guaranteed pure for 6c, California peaches for 10c, 3 cans corn or tomatoes for 25c, 15c plug tobacco for 10c, soda 2 1/2 c per lb, etc as this is an old price with us and a new price with others, so who leads?—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

INTERFERING WITH THE MAILS

Joe Robinson, in Gratifying a Private Spite, Runs up Against the United States.

Joe Robinson, a colored youth has been carrying the mail for the great route contractor, J. H. Buzzard. He was discharged for reason and he seems to have broadened over the matter. Alfred Carter, a youth of the same shade was put on in his place.

Last Monday he picked a fuss out of Carter at the Huntersville postoffice, but was scared off by the great contractor and others. Arriving himself with rocks, Robinson went to the Knapp's Creek bridge and lay in wait for the mail carrier and when he came up assaulted him, and sent him back to Huntersville to report the grievous treatment. When Carter came back and reported he took a body guard and found Robinson waiting for him at the forks of the road. Robinson loosed a few rocks at him but he went on without hurt by galloping his horse.

Robinson came to Marlinton and rode a mule at the mule sale. He went into Tyree & Allen's restaurant and sat down by a white man to eat dinner and came near meeting a violent death.

About sunset W. W. Tyree, postmaster, arrested him and notified the district attorney. He is now in jail awaiting the pleasure of the deputy marshal.

The United States statutes provide that any person who shall knowingly and willfully obstruct or retard the mail or any carriage, horse, driver or carrier carrying the same, shall for every such offense be punished by a fine of not more than \$100.

Seebert.

The town of Seebert has a beautiful location on high land above the Greenbrier River. It is well above all danger of overflow. The Farming Implement Company, composed of some of the best business men of the Levels, is putting up a large ware house there. Nathan Shearer & Co. are building a good store house, and Payne Bros. have a well stocked ware house already built. A neat railway depot, the section foreman's residence and the Clendennin home—stead about completes the enumeration of the coming town of Seebert.

G. E. Patrick is the agent there and reports a busy time handling the freight and express. He has been there several months and in that period has never found time to visit his postoffice on the Levels.

The town is laid off in streets and blocks and in time will make an important village, as it will be the shipping point for a rich section. The county is building a fine road to the depot.

Watson's Body Found.

The body of Arthur Watson, who was drowned March 11th at the second crossing of the Greenbrier by the capsizing of his raft by running into a pier of the bridge, was found by Albert Hannah last Tuesday about a mile above the bridge at Marlinton.

The body had floated some ten miles and had lodged on a stone about twelve feet from the bank. It was badly decayed but could be recognized by the clothes.

There is a report current here that another body floated by Renick last week. This may have been the Hartz whose body has not been found.

PERSONAL.

Col R. S. Turk was in Pocahontas last week.

Miss Georgia Wysong is visiting at Academy.

R. L. Nottingham was in Marlinton Saturday.

Mrs. Willie Harper was in Marlinton last Wednesday.

Mrs. Walter Bird from Browns Mountain was in Marlinton last week. Wm. L. Harper of Sunset took the train last week for Baltimore for medical attention. He has been ailing for a long time.

Mrs. Eveline Amies near Driscoll has been quite unwell but is now convalescing.

Dr. J. B. Lockridge of Driscoll has been seriously ill but is reported better.

Miss Lillian Cleek, we are pleased to hear, is better after her long illness.

Judge McWhorter is still too unwell to hold the Greenbrier court and a special judge was elected.

Our new watchmaker and jeweler, Sander, has been giving great satisfaction to his customers.

About twenty members of the legal profession attended the recent session of the Pocahontas court.

Henry Dawson was in Pocahontas lately. He is going to be a deputy game warden. We understand that Captain Walt Allen may be appointed a deputy for this county.

Marlinton has a new depot agent in place of S. I. Flesman who goes to Anthony. J. W. Thompson, the new agent, arrived Monday. We are sorry to lose Mr. Flesman who has been very accommodating in spite of the great stress of business. We welcome Mr. Thompson to our town.

David G. Cleek, a well known citizen of Mountain Grove, died recently after a brief illness aged about 65 years. He was a Confederate soldier and a good man. For some years he has been a ruling elder in the Presbyterian church.

ROMEO KELLISON.

Was Reported to have been Captured in Roane.

The first day of court a man by the name of Cummings, from Roane County, appeared here and announced that he and some others had captured Romeo Kellison in Roane County, and that a deputy marshal had started through the mountains with him, while he had come around on the train to see how the land lay.

Cummings was here about a week, but Kellison never showed up, and it is supposed that this is but another groundless rumor of his arrest.

Kellison is badly wanted here on account of the unprovoked murder of Mrs. Julia Ann Simmons, whom he killed when she was remonstrating with him about using profane language at her house.

The details of the capture given by Cummings are as follows: He had spotted Kellison and gone into the woods with him, posing as a fugitive from justice. After wandering around for some days they went to a cabin. While they were at dinner a deputy marshal came in and got Kellison's rifle and arrested him. Cummings had the same gun with him here.

After they had captured Kellison they tied him up with a good many knots and other contrivances one night and went to sleep. Kellison escaped and was caught the next day by firing at him when he started to run. After looking in vain for Kellison to show up, personally conducted, Cummings left to find out what had become of him.

MILLPOINT.

Nearly every one in this section is through plowing and will soon be ready to plant.

Frank Moore has a very sick child at this writing.

W. W. Ruckman had the misfortune to lose a fine cow last week.

N. C. Sharp has decided to go into the hotel business. He will import a cook or two from Paris.

T. C. Ware has moved to the Austin Hamrick house near Marvin chapel. He is a typical business man and can do most anything with them he desires without the bees resisting his advances. We are informed that he lost 23 stands of bees this winter at his old home-stand in Randolph county.

Her majesty, the Queen, has so far recovered from her recent illness as to be able to ride to the postoffice.

Since Jim Crow informed Jeff that open saloons did not mean free whiskey, he seems quite reticent on the subject.

Jeff is now in a quandary. He don't know whether to invest his money in a marble or cement plant. We fear a financial panic when he withdraws his money from the bank.

W. L. King is still looking after his matrimonial interests and plowing a little between times.

George Dille, the blacksmith in our little village, has been suffering from a severe attack of muscular rheumatism.

Wm. T. Beard, one of our veteran farmers of this place, is living with his son, C. E. Beard. He has been in delicate health for more than a year. We hope to see him recover his usual health in order that he may enjoy the fruits of his labors in his old days.

John D. Payne and John Sydnistricker have bought a new sawmill which they are running to its full capacity. They will move it to Seebert in the near future.

Now, Mrs. Pooh, I reckon you know what ails you since Jeff so kindly diagnosed your disease. We noticed it that he was particular to specify that it was mental derangement of the brain. Is it possible that Jeff has suffered from mental derangement of some of the other vital organs?

Those "fresh country boys" you heard of are all country born and drug on the market that they should start out on the hunt of an old maid for a wife, neither do they have to serve Laban for his daughters.

J. B. Silva says driving red oak blocks down Stamping Creek is an uphill business and that nothing short of a ten foot tide will turn one over. He only has his drive down as far as Major Ginger's John says unless he has better luck the next tide he will take his men and carry the whole business down to the boom.

The head waters of Stamping Creek are swarming with newspaper reporters ready to catch all the stray bits of news that happen along.

Mrs. Effie Sharp and family were the guests of Mrs. Caroline Rose last week.

Harry Harper, one of our enterprising farmers, has moved to the old Dallas house on Aldridge Mt.

It is reported that one of our young farmers purchased two bushels of potatoes last week that were so large they filled a 44 bushel wagon box.

F. S. Cochran, of Marvin chapel, is going to move to the Geo. McLaughlin property on Stony Creek where he will repair and run the mill. His vacancy in the church will be greatly felt by all. Success to him in his new home.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

Early buying is wisest, but buying here at any time is economical.—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

The money savor is the money maker; buy your goods here and you both at the same time.—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

The unfortunate man is a son of J. Austin Burr, of Greenbrier, and a brother of Rev. H. Q. Burr, of the Baltimore Conference.

EDMUND HAMMOND, ARTIST

The Great Violinist of Williams River.

Edmund Hammond, of Williams River, was in town last Thursday setting the people on fire with his violin. He is a study. He frankly admits that he had no advantages of a musical education with a tinge of regret in his voice that marks the thought of what he might have been the world of music if he had had a better chance. He will tell you that he was never in a school house or a church, cannot read or write, and that Marlinton is the largest town he was ever in. He has the divine fire, however, and he puts his soul into the violin.

Forty odd years ago Jesse Hammond married Nancy Hicks and moved from Kentucky to the three forks of Williams River, a place a day's journey from any man's abode, in the heart of one of the densest forests on this earth. It is doubtful whether they knew that the great Civil War was going on.

A large family has descended from him. Paris, the oldest son, is married and with his wife and five children lives on Laurel Fork.

Pete, with his wife and eight children, lives on Middle Fork.

Neale, with wife and six children, lives on Mill Run.

Jane married Jesse Roberts and with six children lives in Webster.

Edmund, the youngest son, married Betty Shaffer and with one child lives with his father.

The Hammonds are known far and wide as the best fishers and hunters of this section. They are away up in woodcraft and know the woods and streams as few men know them. They can read every sign and have their choice of the game and fish.

Edmund was the dreamer. He is a crack shot, sighting his rifle with both eyes open, and has killed all sorts of game from the bear down, but he has not the ambition to run the big game down that his brothers possess.

His "gift," as he calls it, has been food drink, and work to him. He is twenty-seven years old. The musical talent developed when he was very young, and his first musical instrument was a fiddle made from a large gourd with a ground hog skin stretched across it and three strings. He has several compositions of his own, which seem to be masterpieces. Among them are "Three Forks" and "Biddy."

He makes strangely beautiful music full of expression and which appeals to the hearers of all degrees. The musical world may hear of him yet.

EAST BUCKEYE.

Good morning, Mr. Editor, this is a fine morning for mirth, merriment and business.

Plowing and sowing oats seems to be the order of the day.

East Buckeye is on a boom; the C. & O. railroad is having section houses built at this place and we hope to have a school house and a church in the near future.

C. C. Silva says he will either sell or rent one house and four acres of good poor land to the highest bidder if he bids high enough; for further information address him.

Heads, Rover, I believe we have met at some point; were you ever there?—You take it on yourself to speak for this community. Oh! why in your vain imagination do you wander so far from your little glass hat when rocks are so plentiful? If sharing sympathy is your dying theme, why not keep in loving remembrance your little fair haired friends who naturally desire your warmest feelings?

J. B. Buckley and Lete Young have gone on the drive.

If selling ice water at o'clock on Sunday is lawful, we will apply for a peanut stand here this summer.

JIM CROW.

LOBELIA.

The last days of March closed with rain and plenty of mud and it is time for those who voted for our road law to be looking after them.

Died:—March 26, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Kinnison.

C. C. McCoy gave the young people a party last week which was enjoyed by all present.

W. Dean and son are selling the Life of Queen Victoria. They are hustlers.

D. L. Hill and Allen Tharp caught a 5-pound black squirrel in the Morrison hollow last Sunday.

The last weeks correspondent did not use pencil or cannot count. Mrs. Belle has the handle to her name.

Mrs. A. A. Hamilton has rented her farm to R. W. Hill and will go to Nicholas soon.

Many of our people are attending court this week.

Remus Bruffey was looking after his interest Sunday.

Miss Florence Clutter and Frank were visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Clutter, last week.

Mrs. J. B. Grimes is on the sick list.

Accident at Little Sulphur.

John Burr, a brakeman on the local freight under Conductor Courtney, fell from the top of a car while turning a brake, Tuesday, at Caldwell or Little Sulphur. The wheels of a car passed over him and he received severe injuries about the legs and other parts of the body, which may prove fatal.

The unfortunate man is a son of J. Austin Burr, of Greenbrier, and a brother of Rev. H. Q. Burr, of the Baltimore Conference.

GREENBANK.

News is a little scarce this week.

Gordon Heaver of Back Alley is visiting friends and relatives in this community last week.

Mrs. George Sutton who has been ill for some time is no better.

Jesse Hudson will return from camp and will farm for J. P. Sutton this season. He will turn the soil with a fine yoke of oxen.

Miss Anna Cleek's school at Oak Grove will close in two weeks. This is her first term. She has been very successful and deserves much credit for her good management. She has gained much esteem from the entire community and her many friends will regret very much to see her depart from among them.

The Easter supper at Greenbank was largely attended and enjoyed by all present.

Cam Arbogast of Marlinton was in this part one day last week.

The people of Wesley chapel met at that place last Sunday for the purpose of organizing a Sunday School.

The roads in this part are almost impassable in some places. Blow your horn again, Mr. Pooh: we want better roads.

The Hiner brothers have returned from Green Hill, Va. to this county and have resumed work on the saw mill at Mr. Ashford's on Rosin Run.

Miss Nora Terry who has been staying in this town for quite a while has returned to her home in White for a short stay.

The Presbyterian parsonage at this place is about completed. We are glad to see a new dwelling house added to our little town.

Look out, Mr. Pooh, Mrs. Pooh says she is going to sue you for a divorce at our next buttermilk court.

SONNY POOH.

CASS.

Snow was 33 inches deep on Cheat Mountain during the week of weather that April borrowed from March and the boys at Camp 2 are saying bad things about the author of "Beautiful Snow."

Asa Ballah, postmaster at Horton, and his assistant, Chas. Wilkins, were visitors last week.

Wm. Anderson formerly of Horton is engaged in building houses here.

R. L. Wilson has moved his family from Covington to Cass.

Vice President Astell of the C. & O. arrived on the 9th in his private car accompanied by Gen. Mgr. Boughton, Chief Eng. Pierce, Asst. Eng. Frazier, Chief Eng. Houston, the Contractor Bywaters and Ry Mail Act Davis. A few minutes were spent in town and the party returned leaving Messrs. Pierce, Frazier, Houston and Bywaters who rode horseback over the grade to Durbin.

We were very sorry to learn of the death of Dennis Gum, youngest son of J. N. Gum of this place. He had been sick with pneumonia for several weeks and died about 5 p. m. on April 5th aged about 8 months. The interment took place Sunday, April 7th, at J. W. Oliver's farm.

B. F. McElwee was in town this week.

S. E. Slaymaker arrived this week from the drive and reports the majority of the logs in the boom at Ronceverte.

The Pocahontas Supply Co has just received a large consignment of straw hats.

The ladies of our town were prevented from wearing their Easter bonnets by the unseasonable weather of that day.

RASTUS.

And it snowed again, for it snowed on Cheat the 2nd and 3rd to the depth of 34 inches and that helps going.

Robert Wilson is engineer on the log train. Harry is fireman. Instead of fighting the red skins he is fighting the iron horse.

The camp affords room for 75 men. The camp is 30x60 ft, the barn is the same. The office is 15x30 ft, the blacksmith shop being the same size. E. R. Shaffer is superintendent.

POCAHONTAS WOODSMAN.

The Case of Cunningham v. Pitts.

We wish to correct a misstatement in last week's paper in regard to this case. When before the justice the suit was dismissed in favor of Pitts and was appealed by Cunningham, and resulted in a judgment for Cunningham, reversing the Justice. We were not at home when the case was tried, and were misinformed when we stated that Pitts took the appeal and the judgment was increased. We do make some grand mistakes some times, and nobody knows what trouble we see getting things to stand the scrutiny of thousands of eyes.

E. Pierce, Chief Engineer of the Greenbrier Railway, was in Marlinton last Wednesday.

Passenger trains will run to Cass probably about May 1st. It depends greatly on the weather and the amount of work done as to when traffic will begin.

The spruce drive for the paper mill hung up at Falling Spring, owing to a request of the owners of the boom at Ronceverte who were wishing to get a lot of white pine in the boom to start the sawmill.

Among the many changes that have recently occurred one of the very notable ones is indicated by the fact that one of our oldest and most used proverbial sayings seems to have changed its meaning. This reflection is suggested by the information that a twenty million sky scraper trust has been formed, and so "castles in the air" are no more significant of visionary or unprofitable imaginings.

BUCKEYE.

Rain, mud, and sunshine. Some are sowing oats.

Lee Overholt is able to be out again, we are glad to say.

N. C. Rodgers, J. P., made a business trip to Greenbrier recently.

George Lightner is able to come to town again. He was greatly missed while he was wrestling with the small pox.

Miss Grace McNeil has been visiting relatives in Marlinton for some days.

Reuben Pennell, of Millpoint, is visiting his son Joseph, of this part.

George Sheets went ramp hunting a few days ago and got lost.

Geo. W. McKeever has returned home from an extended visit to Webster and adjoining counties. He has been prospecting for coal and iron.

J. W. Gilmer has gone to Webster on business.

Lanty McNeil, of Mill Point, was here on business recently.

Misses Corn Cloonan and Mattie Dorman, of Mill Point, were visiting relatives here the first of the first of the week.

Misses Myrtle Silva, Nora Overholt, Lucy Kellison, Ella Thomas and Nannie Aldridge took a trip to Ronceverte on the train last week. They say Ronceverte certainly is a large place.

Rev. Crabtree preached a very able sermon to the people Sunday. Owing to the bad day the attendance was not very large.

George Blackman, a well known lumberman, is spending a few days here.

T. M. Aldridge has returned home from an extended visit to Washington. He says Mr. McKinley is a jolly old fellow to be with.

A. W. Rodgers has a contract to dig one thousand post holes. He expects to complete his work by Christmas. Alvin is a hustler.

E. J. Y.

STAMPING CREEK.

We have had a desperate snow storm the past week and also plenty of rain.

M. J. Adkison is hauling oats from Seebert for S. A. J. McCrae.

Martin Boblett started for Smith & Whiting's drive.

Mrs. Lizzie Rodgers has been visiting at Millpoint.

George Grimes is on the sick list.

W. L. Davidson delivered a fine lot of fruit trees at Seebert last week. Judging by the amount of stock delivered, the farmers in the future will devote more time to fruit growing than they have in the past. Fruit growing has always been profitable in this section but since the railroad has given us a market it will be much more so.

Emery Adkison has quit boarding at W. M. Ruckman's and has gone to piling the crosscut saw: he says that it takes the sand to stay. That's right, Emery, but we admire the pluck you have.

W. H. Hoblett has had a very bad attack of grippe.

Henry Ginger expects to go to Oklahoma in July. He will take some one with him. That is right, Henry, in the words of Horace Greely, "go west, young man, and grow up with the country."

W. E. Overholt says that he did not get his whiskers frozen off but they slipped off after eating that mess of ramps.

The Pocahontas Times.

PRICE BROS., EDITORS.
MARLINTON, THURS. APR. 25, 1901

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

CORRESPONDENTS.

An important feature of nearly every country newspaper is the correspondence from different parts of the county written in moments of leisure by persons taking an interest in public affairs.

Our experience with correspondents goes to show that plenty of letters arrive in the winter when the evenings are long and work on the farm not so pressing, and fewer in the summer when there is so much in the way of work and pleasure to take up the correspondents' time.

One difficulty that the country newspaper labors under is that most of the correspondents know little about the art of printing and do not realize that their matter is often crowded out in making up the forms. Reading matter of importance is often left over until the next week even after it is put in type and the letter writer who scans the copy of the paper for his production is often disappointed in not finding it and resolves not to write any more for that paper. If they will remember that the law of supply and demand governs, they will see that the printer has to do the best he can. Some weeks we receive as many as fifteen or twenty letters for publication and other weeks none, and the editor's copy is crowded out oftentimes of all.

We do not print every letter we get by any means. Often they are ill-tempered. We received a letter to print a few days ago calling on the County Superintendent not to give a certain young lady a certificate to teach because she attended dances. Considering that a matter between her and her God, we did not publish it. There are also numerous veiled allusions to disagreeable events which sometimes creep in, in spite of all we can do. The staff of correspondents of the Pocahontas Times are responsible for some new ways of announcing events. An item is sent in: "Mr. A. B. will put another story to his corn-crib" or

"This announces an increase in the family."

"Keep your eye on the indicator" (a gobble fattening in the pen) means a wedding in sight.

"Mr. D. E. is learning the blacksmith trade," means that the young man in question is smitten with the blacksmith's pretty daughter.

Most newspapers are always warning their correspondents to write nothing but news, and boil it down at that. We have never agreed with them for we like to see correspondents expressing some thought or opinion in their letters and always give it publication if we can understand what the writer is driving at.

The editor of this paper commenced his downward career by this sort of gratuitous correspondence. At the early age of ten years he wrote for a paper called "The People"—it has gone the way of all people and is dead now.

Being the only correspondent of our village the letters were noticed. By a coincidence, the writer's father went away one spring when the fishing commenced and we, being busy with the fishing, neglected our correspondence for a few weeks. This caused the storekeeper we ran errands for to remark that it looked very much like the pater familias was the author of those letters. We denied it indignantly and considered that the best way to prove it was to immediately write an extra good one, show it to the storekeeper and send it in and let it appear in print.

We accordingly did this but, alas for human calculations—the correspondent proposed and the editor disposed—the letter never appeared, though we are certain even now that it was the best of the series. We were so put out we wrote no more for The People.

And to this day if the editor ever twines anything his father gets the credit for it, for the latter is a writer familiar with many big words and of long experience.

Two men were looking at the city folks at Hot Springs many of whom are crippled from rheumatism. The observer remarked: "Here are people who spent their health getting wealth and are now spending their wealth to get health."

LIFE (An Allegory.)

By the Author of "Religion in Politics."

It is earliest springtime. The air is warm and the sky clear and blue.

It is morning. The sun is rising over the top of an evergreen-clad hill, from whose base there flows through a beautiful glen a rivulet whose waters are clear as crystal and whose velvety green banks are mottled with the flowers of wild violets.

A woman is by the rivulet. She is in the first flush of mature womanhood; the transcendent beauty of maternity is upon her face. She stoops beside the little stream and guides over its surface a little shell-like boat in which is a little babe. The child looks trusting, into her face, and smiles at the singing of the birds and bleating of lambskins. All nature is rejoicing in the springtime. A rainbow spans the mouth of the glen whose grass covered slopes are all astir with life of nature. The woman looks with a smile upon the bow, which, she says, is a "bow of promise." Her voice joins the voice of nature in thanksgiving to the great Creator for His goodness and mercy, for His wonderful works toward the children of men.

It is Summer. We are beyond the Glen. The little stream has widened and become stronger and deeper. A youth is in a boat; an oar is in his hand; his eye looks forward with hope to the future; ambition is in his countenance. The voice of the woman holds him back, she walks upon the bank. The look of hope has given place to a look of anxiety. She calls to the boy from time to time and guides by her voice his course. She gives him a chart of the whole course he shall have to travel; she begs him consult it when she shall be with him no more.

The scene is becoming wild, the hills are in places precipitous; forests and tangled wildwood in places come to the water's edge. A storm is gathering in the east. The look upon the woman's face wears a more anxious expression. Her face is becoming marked by age. The boy sees not the coming storm; his face is with the stream; he looks not at his chart. He desires to press onward, but the woman—scarcely able—holds him

It is Autumn. The stream is a mighty river whose turbulent waters toss themselves into fury and break in foam upon many rocks and bars. The shore is in places precipitous rock; the surging flood has undermined the banks, which are caving in. The earth is bearing its load of grain and fruit for the use of man.

The woman calls to the man, for the boy is now a man, but he no longer heeds her. She adjures him to examine his chart, but he is deaf to her entreaty.

He plunges along in his boat. There are thousands of others. He rushes by rocks and whirlpools; his boat is tossed as a feather upon the surging, angry surface, often he collides with the boats of his fellows. He strikes them with his oar. Hundreds go down every moment. The look of anxiety upon the face of the woman has become one of terror. Her form is bent and broken. She looks for help, but no earthly help can be found.

I saw her turn then to One whose form was broken. His hands and his feet were lacerated, the life-blood dropped from his side. He was despaired and rejected of men. To him she turned because there was no one else to help. And I marvelled much that there was no eye to pity and no arm to save. I thought this one could not save himself; how then can he save another? But the woman turned to him, and his promise took away the anxiety of care from her. She laid her burden upon him, and he said unto her: "For you was I stricken, smitten of God and afflicted, and by my stripes are ye healed." He promised moreover to hear the woman's cry for her son.

I marvelled that the woman believed him. I said it is well that she should thus beguile herself with her trust in one, though that one be not able to save.

It is Winter. The earth is covered by snow and ice; howling winds pile high the freezing drifts. High, frowning precipices, dark, rough, and jagged, hem in the river on every side. The river is now a frozen glacier which bears slowly but surely the boat of the man, who is now old and feeble. His boat is thin, his frame is quaking with feebleness and cold. His boat is born upon the icy river into a deep, dark, yawning chasm.

I said to one, What is this? He said, This is the Valley of Death.

But a watcher and a holy one stood by me and said, "This is not the valley of death. There is no death. This is but the valley of the shadow of death." Then said I, why looks it so deep and dark, if it be but a shadow.

Then said the watcher, It is but the shadow cast of the glorious sunburst beyond.

Then I looked and low the old man in the boat entered the shadow, and an arm raised him up so that only his feet were in the shadow, while the light of the sunburst shone upon his face.

I looked with great astonishment for the arm that raised the man was that of the despaired and rejected one to whom the woman in her extremity had turned.

I said, "Oh woman, thou wast wiser than thy day and generation. You trusted not in vain. For He who was stricken and afflicted is able to save those who are smitten."

Then fell I upon my face and praised and glorified this mighty and glorious Savior. I said also: O Grave, where is thy victory! O Death, where is thy sting!

I also rejoiced greatly because of the words of the watcher and the Holy One, who said: "There is no mere death; the stricken one has destroyed death so that now it is but a sleep and a shadow."

And then it snowed again. Sugar making is a thing of the past in this neighborhood.

Jesse Hudson has returned from the land of snow. This sick of this community are able to be out again with the exception of Mrs. Geo. Sutton who is no better at this writing.

J. W. McLaughlin has about completed a six year apprenticeship to the carpenter trade.

H. S. Cooper has moved to Peter Oliver's farm.

Ed Hudson has gone back to Cheat to fight gnats.

When, oh, when will we get our roads worked so we can travel over them without endangering our lives? Strange we cannot have the same road law in our county that they have in Virginia.

James P. Ashford of Clinton, Iowa, has been staying with his brother Claiborne the past winter.

Keep your eye on the gobble, something is going to happen pretty soon.

Who said J. B. was looking for a crook? Guess they ain't supposed to know.

Miss Lucy Sutton, who has been staying with friends for the past six weeks, will return to her home in Va. this week.

Died, at Cass April 5th, the infant son of J. N. and Nancy E. Gum after a brief illness of only a few hours. We feel sure that their precious little bud has only been transplanted to bloom perpetually in the heavens.

A FRIEND.

SEWING MACHINES. Remember that you can buy the best Sewing Machine on Earth: One that has been warranted, one that has been tried. When you make up your mind to buy, get the WHITE. For prices on Machines and Attachments, call on or address J. E. BARLOW, Edray, W. Va.

The Hardware Store, To Our Friends and Customers: We have enjoyed quite an increase in our business in the past year. Our motto is Short Profits and Quick Sales. We will offer you for the next 30 days good value for your money invested.

A No. 8 Indianapolis cooking stove for wood at \$12.15.

A No. 8 Escort cooking stove for coal at \$12.15.

Both complete with twenty-seven pieces of ware.

We have a full line of stoves to make your choice from, ranging in price from \$8.50 to \$25.00. We have 8 Thomas Hay Rakes that we will sell at cost for cash. Banner rake, wood wheel and frame, \$15.50.

Western Reliable rake, steel wheel and frame, \$18.00.

A floating harrow 15 teeth at \$15.00.

Single shovel plows \$2.00 and \$2.25.

Double shovel plows \$2.00 and \$2.50.

A good five shovel cultivator with lever for \$3.50.

We have a complete line of doors, windows, paints, leads, oils, varnishes, etc.

We have bottom prices on nails, bars and smooth wire and poultry netting.

It will soon be fly time. Let us supply you with your screen wire cloth windows and doors. Windows 30 to 60 cents. Doors, regular sizes, 65c to \$1.25.

Write for catalogue and prices on American wire fencing, and do not forget that we are agents for McCormick's Binder twine.

Give us a call.

Yours for Business,

SIMMS & CO.,

Ronceverte, W. Va.

POCAHONTAS HISTORY.

The Times has commenced to print the History of Pocahontas County. We are doing this work with new type and machinery, and are printing on very fine paper made from the Pocahontas county spruce, kindly furnished at a greatly reduced price by the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company of Covington. The book will contain about 600 pages, and be a Pocahontas product, with the exception of the binding which will be done in best style in the city.

Advance subscriptions are solicited at \$2.50 per copy, payable on delivery of the book.

Trustee's Sale.

Pursuant to authority vested in me as trustee by a deed of trust executed on the 31st day of March, 1900, by Rudolph T. Waugh, wife and of record in the office of the clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas County in Deed Book No. 1 at page 203, to secure the payment of a certain negotiable note to the Bank of Marlinton, and default having been made in the payment of said note when due to the amount of \$81.00, and requested by said beneficiary so to do, I will on

MONDAY, MAY 27TH, 1901.

at the front door of the court-house of Pocahontas County proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder following described real estate situated in Edray District, Virginia, being a tract of 223 acres of land, more or less, so much thereof as may be necessary, being the same land conveyed to the said Rudolph T. Waugh by deed from Hannah A. Sharp and husband dated October 4th, 1896, and of record in the office of the clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas County in Deed Book 27 at page 262. Said land will be offered in two parcels: First, a portion containing 181 acres more or less alienated by the said Waugh to Dora Malcomb, and if the proceeds are not enough to satisfy the said debt of trust, then the residue alienated at a prior date by said Waugh and wife to A. P. Gay. The 181 acres is in timber and the residue is farming land.

TERMS OF SALE:—Cash. ANDREW PRICE, Trustee.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Commissioners Office Marlinton, W. Va. April 26th, 1901.

Allen Galford's Executor vs. Nancy Galford and others. Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered at the April Term, 1900, of said Court, I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on the 18th day of May, 1901, to sell the following matters of account, to wit:

1st—A settlement of the accounts of S. B. Hannah and C. A. Lightner, Executors of Allen Galford deceased.

2d—An account showing all the valid and subsisting debts against the estate of Allen Galford, deceased, showing their amounts and priorities.

3d—An account showing all the lands owned by Allen Galford deceased at the time of his death.

4th—An account showing the amount of timber cut and removed from the lands of the defendant Bertie L. Galford by the defendant the West Virginia Spruce and Lumber Company and the market value of same.

5th—Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required to be specially stated by any party in interest.

At which time and place you may attend.

T. S. McNEEL, Commissioner in Chancery

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of Allen Galford, deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Allen Galford to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Allen Galford for adjudication to T. S. McNeel, Commissioner, at his office in the said county on or before the 18th day of May, 1901.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 8th day of April, 1901.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

Hotel Harvey,

Marlinton, W. Va.,

Ideal location. Cheerful, comfortable and homelike. Table and Service unsurpassed.

Feed and livery stable under same management. Turnouts of all styles. Your patronage solicited.

C. L. HARVEY, Mgr.

Daisy Hill Poultry Yards.

I have this season the following breeds of poultry, first class stock and well matched:

B. P. Rocks, S. L. Wyandottes, R. C. Brown Leghorns, B. B. Red Games, and Bronze Turkeys.

Chicken eggs \$1.50 per single setting of 15 eggs. Two or more settings in same order, \$1 each.

Bronze Turkey eggs \$2.50 for 13 eggs. If less number is wanted 25c each.

Eggs can be ordered all of one kind or mixed as desired.

Address, J. M. CORRELL, Lewisburg, W. Va.

Phone call, Lewisburg or Frankford

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

WEST VIRGINIA: At a Circuit Court held for the County of Pocahontas on the 2nd day of April 1901.

S. J. Payne, Plaintiff

John J. Strang and William Kinnefick partners trading and doing business as Jno. J. Strang & Co., Defendants. The object of this suit is to collect the plaintiff's account against the defendants for \$67.25 with interest from February 6, 1901 and the costs of this suit and of the attachment sued out therein and to have the railway building outfit, mules, horses, wagons, carts, tools, etc. levied on under order of attachment in this case sold and plaintiff's debt and costs of this suit and said attachment paid out of the proceeds of such sale.

This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and upon his motion and it appearing from affidavit filed that Jno. J. Strang and Wm. Kinnefick partners trading and doing business as Jno. J. Strang & Co. are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste: J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk. Henry Gilmer, Sol.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

WEST VIRGINIA: At a Circuit Court held for the County of Pocahontas on the 2nd day of April 1901.

J. M. Miller & Bro., Plaintiffs

Jno. J. Strang and Wm. Kinnefick partners trading and doing business as Jno. J. Strang & Co., Defendants. The object of this suit is to collect plaintiff's claim against the defendants which is for \$115.65 with interest from February 6, 1901 and the costs of this suit and of the attachment sued out therein and to enforce the sale of the railway building outfit, horse, mules, wagons, carts, tools, etc. levied on under the order of attachment sued out in this cause and have the same sold and plaintiff's debt, with interest and costs, paid out of the proceeds of such sale; this day came the plaintiffs by their attorney and upon his motion and it appearing by affidavit filed that Jno. J. Strang and Wm. Kinnefick partners trading and doing business as Jno. J. Strang & Co. are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month from the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interests in this suit.

Teste: J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk. Henry Gilmer, Sol.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Pursuant to a decree entered in the chancery cause of Lottie R. Hill vs. Geo. Simmons and others in the circuit court of Pocahontas County on the 30th day of December, 1900, the undersigned Special Commissioners will on

Saturday April 27, 1901,

the first day of April Term of said court, at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following described real estate situated on the head waters of Swago Creek in said county:

1144 acres of land, being that portion of the land of Jacob Simmons, deceased, which was devised to his

proceedings. Said land is that on the east or Swago side of a straight line running from the Chestnut corner of Isaac McNeel and James Alkison to the Sugar corner near the head of Downey Run on the Withrow McClinton line. It has on it a house and other buildings. A large portion of this land is improved and in good state of cultivation and a portion is well timbered. It is especially desirable to a farmer wanting a good home.

Terms of Sale: One third of purchase money cash in hand on day of sale and for the residue upon a credit of six and twelve months in equal installments, with interest, purchaser executing his bonds with good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

N. C. McNEIL, ANDREW PRICE, Special Commissioners.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the above named special commissioners have given bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

L. MAKOWICZ Merchant-Tailor

Ronceverte, W. Va.

Will be in Marlinton and vicinity every 60 days with a full line of Foreign and Domestic piece goods, Fancy Vestings and Trousers usually carried by first class tailors. He is also prepared to do repairing, pressing and dyeing on short notice. All work guaranteed.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL, DENTIST, MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

Office and residence opposite C. A. Yeager's Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered. Office over Marlinton Drugstore.

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LAW CARDS.

H. L. VAN SICKLER, Attorney-at-Law, Lewisburg, W. Va.

Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL, Attorney at Law

and Notary Public, ACADEMY, W. Va.

Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE, Attorney, Marlinton, W. Va.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining Counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. S. RUCKER, S. B. SCOTT, JR. RUCKER & SCOTT, Attorneys-at-Law.

Office at Huntersville, W. Va., and in Pocahontas Bank building at Marlinton.

Will practice in Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in Supreme Court of Appeals of W. Va. All legal business entrusted to our care will receive prompt and careful attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED. WALLACE, PRESTON & WALLACE, Attorneys at Law, LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt attention given to collections

T. S. McNEEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

L. M. McCLINTIC, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Ladd o' Cakes and brither Scoos.
Frac Maidenlink to Johnny Greets,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang your t'ikes' nakes,
An' faith he'll prent it. —BURNS.

Local Events.

'Tis now the time of rod and reel,
Of landing nets and flies,
Of wasted piscatorial zeal,
Of long luxurious lies.

Greenbrier Presbytery meets at Frankford this week.

Judge McWhorter is out again and presiding over Lewisburg court this week.

Rev Nickell went to Academy Friday to assist Rev Sydenstricker in sacramental services.

A good many citizens went down on Tuesday's train to take in Buffalo Bill's show at Hinton.

Miss Bessie Edgar has closed her music school at this place and returned to her home in the Levels.

Irvine Wilfong shot a large wild cat that had killed a number of chickens. It measured more than three feet in length.

The Great Rhoda Royal Shows which will exhibit in Marlinton Friday, May 3rd, has many new and novel features this year.

OUR MAIN CLAIM TO YOUR PATRONAGE.—There are other reasons why you should buy here but the principal reason is that our low-down prices.—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

Geo. Duncan left Wednesday for Kingston, N. C. to engage in railroad construction work under Capt Peyton, who had charge of the 6th residency on the Greenbrier Railroad.

Col O'Connell has disposed of his nice Huntersville property. Messrs. Ginger & Kearns get the Beard farm and Johnnie Warren gets the Turk house and the Carter property.

Coming to Marlinton Friday, May 3rd. The Great Rhoda Royal Shows, the first railroad show to visit Marlinton. Performances at 2 and 8 p. m. under their large waterproof tents.

We beg your pardon. We have an apology to make in connection with our goods, but it is only on the score of prices, they are so low that we feel almost ashamed to quote them.—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

J. A. Sharp, W. W. Tyree, Lanty Herold and Horace Lockridge are attending U. S. court at Charleston this week, summoned as witnesses in the case of United States vs Robinson for obstructing mails.

The Rhoda Royal Shows was delayed two days on account of a big wash-out on the railroad in North Carolina, consequently the date is changed to May 3rd. The bill posters arrived Monday and scattered the bills liberally over the face of Nature.

Madame Rhoda Royal and her tandem team of Arabian horses, the Boytons in daring feats in mid air, Capt Sharp and his detachment of Rough Riders, Prof Cook's trained dogs and monkeys are a few of the features this year with the Rhoda Royal Shows which will exhibit at Marlinton Friday, May 3rd., at 2 and 8 p. m.

Lanty Tuke has purchased a thoroughbred Polled-Angus bull from the Argabrite stock farm in Greenbrier. The Clover Creek Cattle Company have purchased a thoroughbred Hereford bull from the Anderson stock farm near Asbury. Blessed be the man who brings good stock into the country and may the man who imports regular Tuckahoe cattle here be confounded.

Married, on Wednesday, April 24, 1901, Gilbert Sharp to Miss Willie Sydenstricker, daughter of the late John Sydenstricker, in the Methodist church at Academy. Rev Whitsett officiating minister. The groom is a prosperous young carpenter and builder. The bride has been making her home with her brother, John H. Sydenstricker at Academy.

Mrs Col A. G. Clegg's residence near Driscoll, occupied by Mr. Hiner, was discovered to be afire on the roof from a fire about noon last Sunday. Mr. Hiner put the fire out as he supposed, but about 2 o'clock the fire broke out in the garret and so far advanced as to render it impossible to save the building and more than a very few of the valuable household goods it contained.

A gentleman who has traveled extensively remarked that he believed Marlinton to be the prettiest place in summer he has ever seen unless it be some places in Japan, and that on the other hand Marlinton is one of the ugliest places in winter. With the coming of spring the debris left from the floods should be gathered up and the rubbish around our business houses should be stacked neatly or burned. It is in the power of the citizens to make this one of the loveliest villages in the country.

Yesterday afternoon, April 30, 1901, a pleasant social event transpired at the Monte Cottage, west of Marlinton, when George Robert Delahunty and Lucy Alice Anderson were united in marriage. Rev W. T. Price officiating minister. The groom is a woodman, a native of Kennebec County, Maine. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David L. Anderson, of Beaver, formerly residents of Marlinton. The bridal party were accompanied by the parents of the bride and a number of mutual friends. All took the afternoon train for Beaver.

REV JOHN H. GRAHAM

Has a Weakness for Other People's Horses.

Three years ago last April Term Rev John H. Graham, re-vivalist was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for stealing J. Millers horse after holding some very edifying meetings in this county. He is a one armed man who claims to have lost his arm in the Civil War. He came by Miller's one night, footsore and weary, and appropriated the horse of his brother-in-law, and rode it a very long chase into Virginia.

Last week he was sentenced to a term of ten years at Keyser in Mineral County.

The New York Sun gives this mixture pity and thieving:

The Rev John H. Graham, a one armed evangelist, stood before a Judge at Keyser, W. Va., in his clerical attire, confessed to being a horse thief and was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. Graham traveled through the State of West Virginia, held revival meetings and hundreds professed conversion, people traveling miles to hear him, so powerful was his eloquence. In most cases a horse would be missing when Graham left for a new field.

A man named Blake is now in the insane asylum, brought about by Graham, who stole Blake's horse. By arrangement with another horse thief Blake was decoyed to a mountain under pretence of finding his horse, and where he was kept bound and gagged at the point of a pistol four days, until Graham could escape with the horse.

Graham said that he had stolen thirteen horses and knew about all the horses stolen in the State for ten years, offering to recover some of them if he could get half the price of each horse for his work. He had one arm shot off at the Battle of the Wilderness while acting as standard bearer under Gen. Fitzhugh Lee. He belongs in Virginia, but has as wife and family living in Marion County, W. Va.

Graham told the Judge that when released from prison he would return to the ministry to which God had called him.

"Clifton Stock Farm."

A. M. McLaughlin of Maxwellton is widely known as an extensive breeder of fine stock. He is a stickler for the short-horned Durham, the standard stock of West Virginia and Kentucky bluegrass land, which are being abandoned by many stockmen because they think a change desirable. He started to his Pocahontas grazing lands last Monday with 139 head of fine cattle.

He has imported some Shropshire and Hampshire sheep to mix with his well known flock of South downs. He has paid considerable attention to breeding for twin lambs, with result that 75 per cent of his ewes give birth to twins. His choice flock of 45 ewes have playing about them 92 lambs. He has a sheep 23 years old, without a sight, hearing, or teeth, but which has wintered strong and well. She has had 22 lambs. He has another ewe 14 years old that has had 13 sets of twins.

Trains to Cass.

The Times will make another prediction as to the extension of the regular trains to Cass. The unprecedented bad April weather has kept the trains back, but it is reported that the schedule will be extended next Monday.

The recent three days' snow has been very disastrous in the west.

I will begin Marlinton on May 4 and will remain 5 days.

O. J. CAMPBELL, Dentist.

The Marlinton Drug Store will get into its new and handsome quarters in the bank building about the middle of this month. Bruback & Co will occupy the room it vacates.

The heavy Spanish migration to Cuba and the increased insurance asked for vessels leaving San Francisco for Chinese and Japanese ports are deemed ominous of impending trouble.

George and Hunter McClintic accompanied by their father, L. M. McClintic, are in Charleston this week seeing the sights and attending Buffalo Bill's show.

Thanks are due W. H. Yeager, of Cheyenne, Wyo. for copies of the Salt Lake Tribune, Ozden Standard and Cheyenne Leader. The sensation of the hour according to these journals is the decease of Geo. G. Cannon, one of the ablest and most influential of Mor-mons.

Dr. R. H. Fleming, of Lynchburg obligingly sends a copy of the Richmond Dispatch containing one of the fullest and most instructive sketches of the battle of Point Pleasant that has yet appeared. The more that is known of this battle, the more important it appears to have been in its results.

A special train came up Sunday from Ronceverte haying on board Col C. N. Simms, depot agent Bray, train dispatcher Dixon, and assistant engineer Frazier with their families. After a stop of an hour at noon the party went on to Cass, passing Marlinton on their return about 6 o'clock.

FISHING BEGINS IN GREENBRIER.

A Young Fox is the First Victim.

Last Sunday, Cavendish Ludington, a famous fox hunter of Greenbrier County, was watching a cave in which foxes make their home each year. The cave is very extensive, and red and gray foxes take refuge in it. This year a family of red foxes and another of grays have their quarters on either side of one of the rooms of the cave.

The little foxes, which are about the size of a half grown cat, came out to play last Sunday, and Mr Ludington watched them from the top of the cliff about eight feet above the mouth of the cave. The foxes would look at the man and stay near the mouth of the cave. The hunter put a bit of bread on a fish hook and let it down, and one of the baby foxes snapped at it and was borne up to the top of the cliff and captured. Last year a whole family of foxes was destroyed at this place by stopping the entrance when the old ones were gone. When they returned they were shot, and the little ones came out as tame as cats.

Rev Joshua Buckley.

Tuesday, April 23, this venerable and widely known citizen of our county died at the home of his son John, near Buckeye, in the 92nd year of his age. The infirmities of age so increased, aggravated by influenza are the apparent reasons for his decease.

Mr Buckley is a lineal descendant of Joshua Buckley, the pioneer of Buckeye, coming there from the lower valley previously to the Revolution, between 1770-75. For more than fifty years Rev Joshua Buckley was a preacher in the pulpit of the M. P. church and a staunch promoter of the same, having been among the original members of the Pocahontas branch of that worthy denomination. He has probably officiated as many if not more marriages than any minister that ever lived in our county. The sincerity of his piety was never questioned, his honesty above suspicion, and his sense of honor very elevated, for he would do what he deemed right at the peril of his life.

John Buckley, Jr., of Buckeye, Mrs. Asa McNeill and Mrs. Clydes McNeill, of Sutton, Mrs. William McNeill and Mrs. Joseph Adkinson of upper Swago, Rev Mrs. Boggs of the M. P. church, Mrs. Lum Silva and Mrs. Thomas, of Buckeye, are his surviving children.

"Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace." The writer honors his memory as an esteemed personal acquaintance and christian brother for more than fifty years. —W. T. P.

KNAPPS CREEK.

J. C. Harper and Miss Icie Hannah have returned from Baltimore where they went to lay in their spring stock.

M. P. Herold is on the sick list. Miss Ada Sharp is making her home at Wise Herold's at present. Mrs. Mary Varner and Mrs. Sallie Burns have been visiting their father, A. W. Moore, who has been very sick.

Frank Dever and H. N. Moore have been improving their farms by making some good fence.

We are glad P. M. Harper is improving from his long sickness. Rev Lawson has arrived and is making many friends.

We hope to see Dr Lockridge able to be out soon. —GOOD LUCK

Building Notes.

E. H. Smith has the lumber on the ground to build a large residence property on some lots recently purchased near the court-house. R. C. McCandlish will put up some improvements to his residence. W. W. Tyree is building an annex.

R. B. Slaven has broken ground for a large two story building for a tin shop and residence combined.

The tasteful cottage for section foreman Hansbarger is completed. Grove & Perry are building an annex to their building to be occupied by G. F. Crummett as a harness shop.

T. C. Chilton has the frame of a large two story building up for a restaurant.

Uriah Bird will build two dwelling houses.

A subscription has been raised to build a manse by the Presbyterian church and a similar movement is on foot to build a manse for the M. E. Church, South.

Geo McCollum is building a tasteful cottage across the river.

The Times is preparing to build a large printing office this spring. L. M. McClintic is completing one of the finest brick and stone law offices to be seen anywhere.

W. A. Bratton has made some extensive improvements at his residence.

Fine Openings.

Marlinton affords fine openings for a tannery, extract works, a large sawmill, a dimension mill, a bone mill, a flouring mill, a pulp mill, a machine shop, a woolen factory.

Look over this list. There is a fortune in anyone of them for the man who will locate here and look after the details of his business. At Marlinton he can find a field that will support any of these industries and anyone willing to take any of them up and push it will find plenty of capital in Pocahontas County seeking development to subscribe enough to put it on its feet.

The destruction of property by the floods last week in the west and south was very considerable, the loss of life comparatively slight.

DURBIN.

All seem to be enjoying good health at the present time and everyone seems to be on the move. C. C. Burner moved to Durbin. Jack Fleener to Grassy Ridge, Less Beard to Travelers Repose.

While engaged in moving Jack Fleener, O. W. S. Beard came near being drowned. In crossing the ford at Lee Burner's, his team was washed some distance down the river and the bed was removed from the wagon by the water with Mr Gann still in it holding to the lines. He made his escape to the bank and was pulled out of the water by John Beverage. His team was still going under the river, part of the time entirely under the water. On gaining their footing they waded out with the running gears still hitched to them with nothing broken. Being somewhat chilled, the horses made a bee line to Mr Beverage's barn, going safely through the open gate. Mr Gann's wagon bed was seen floating past the forks of Greenbrier and also his hat which was lost in the accident.

Mr Sison who was called home the first of the month is taking quite a stay at McDowell, Va.

Mrs Mattie Kincaid has on hands one of the finest assortments of ladies' and children's hats that has ever been brought to Durbin. They are the latest styles and shapes.

Snow and mud seem to be the order of the day. No time for garden and young chickens.

Keep your eye on the gobbler if the mud dries up again.

Hay seems to be a thing of the past.

O. W. S. Gann is adding great improvements to his yard with new palings. When he gets them painted it will not be the palings that will take the McDowell boys eyes.

I will close till it snows again and I will write some more. That will be soon. —HART PIN.

HILLPOINT.

We are having very bad weather and plenty of snow and rain.

J. R. Ruckman is on the sick list but we hope he will soon recover.

G. L. Aldridge expects to run three farms this summer. That's right, Luther, we know you have the grit.

George Dille who has been sick for several weeks is still in bad condition.

Martin Ware has quit attending the mill and invests in property on Stamping Creek where he expects to reside in the future.

Miss Daisy Ruckman is visiting friends at Marlinton, where she expects to remain several days.

Sandy Aldridge is making fine progress in music lessons near Marvin.

Fred Ruckman has purchased a half interest in the high-mountain donkey.

Marvin chapel Sunday School was reorganized April 7th. All are cordially invited to attend.

We are glad to say our worthy correspondent in last week's Times from Valley Head gave us a very interesting letter while he used a point or two of which he is very unwise: let him come again please. —JAY.

POAGE LANE.

There is lots of sickness, several cases of grip.

B. M. McClung was visiting at Page Gay's last week.

Sharp, Johnson, Williams & Co. are doing a fine job of fencing this spring.

W. McClellan is still making sugar. He is a hustler.

John Poage made a flying trip to Yelk last week for a load of grain.

Mr Pooh, when you get through sewing up mud holes near Greenbank, please move near this place and sew up some mud holes here.

Eller Allen is doing a flourishing business in the stove line.

Jim Ware made his appearance among us once more. It seems to be a mistake about his moving; he moved his ears to make room for the mumps.

Adam McClung made a flying trip to Marlinton last week.

We think we need a bridge at Clover Lick as it is a more suitable place.

What has become of the Clover Lick Mountain Boy?

The timber that was bought by Mr Forsythe from Alex Sharp is given up to be the finest in market.

Charles Shinnaberry is working for John Beverage.

Abraham Shinnaberry has finished, sowing out and is now ready to plant corn.

We learn that Warwick Jackson is going to leave us; we hate to lose our working neighbor.

Miss Myrtle McClung has returned from a pleasant trip on Yelk. —UNCLE TOM.

Mrs Sheldon Hanna and son from Lower Elk with a team were in Marlinton Thursday looking for a feed store. The team was stalled and the writer with a number of others had the pleasure of helping this good woman out of her embarrassing trouble in the most public part of Main street. The people have too much to haul from Elk. Load lighter and come oftener while the Marlinton mud is on tap.

Hotel Harvey,

Marlinton, W. Va.,

Ideal location. Cheerful, comfortable and homelike. Table and Service unsurpassed.

Feed and livery stable under same management. Turnouts of all styles. Your patronage solicited.

C. L. HARVEY, Mgr.

MOSS POINT, MISS.

As your readers have not heard from the coast for some time, I will send in a few lines.

To start out, I will say that our mossy town is on a boom. Quite a number of new buildings are going up and more people here than can secure houses to live in, but I think our real estate owners will get a move on them and build more dwellings. Work of all kinds is plentiful and we are looking forward for the best times ever known on the coast. Timber business of all kinds is hustling but prices are weakening. Prime lumber is in big demand and I am told is worth \$30.00 a thousand from the mill.

I hop to the wedding bells, for they are ringing fast and thick. Starting at the marriage of my niece Miss Myrtle Wadsworth who has been with me for over four years. But like all girls things at home become old and they seek a new resting place. Myrtle married a Mr. Graham of this place. His father, W. H. Graham, is one of the best merchants here and young Mr. Graham has a good position as clerk in the Scranton State Bank. So they are all right. Other weddings have followed, while four others are booked for the next few days.

Next I mention the sick. We have had lots of La Grippe or poor man's bad cold, and some other bad cases not expected to live. But now as spring is here and everything looks green and summer-like I hope it will better health.

Two large schooners came in today to be loaded with lumber at Denney & Co's mill and a good large one will carry over three hundred thousand feet of lumber. They go to Cuba, Mexico and South America.

Mr Editor, have you seen the account of the lynching that occurred at Scranton, Miss. only four miles from here on Feb 19th. It is a common thing to lynch a negro doing this way. But on the morning mentioned a white man by the name of Knox while under the influence of liquor shot his little stepson with a .38-calibre Winchester killing him instantly. That night a mob was formed and he was taken out on the 7th of March and hanged on a big oak on Front St. known as Hangman's tree. The result was the arrest of three men who are held without benefit of bail.

Well, my clerk says he is sleepy and he is one of those new married fellows, I guess I better close and let him go home.

—Love to all my friends —Moskey.

BUCKEYE.

The town is quiet except McNeill & Duncan our leading merchants who are always hustling.

Plenty of snow and mud and a bad time generally.

Mrs Annie McNeill is on the sick list and also Mrs Clark Keillon.

Wm Pritt passed through town Wednesday on his way to Edray. Belle March sits in his new rocker and turns his hand organ nowadays.

What is the matter with Rover and Jim Crow as they seem to have a grudge at each other?

Jim Crow referred to selling ice water at church on Sunday. We suppose the proceeds went to pay for a certain bottle of sacramental wine in the neighborhood.

E. B. COX, The PAINTER

MARLINTON, W. VA.

is now doing Painting, Graining, Paper Hanging, Fresco Work, &c. in the latest style and at right prices. All orders promptly attended to. —J. J. O.

Big Auction Sale

....OF....

Personal Property

On Friday, the 3rd day of May 1901, at my residence near Dunmore on the Adam Nottingham farm, I will sell at public auction the following property:

6 head of horses
5 milch cows, fresh
14 2-year old cattle (10 steers)
3 yearlings
5 hogs
1 lot of sheep
1 set of Blacksmith Tools complete.
2 wagons and harness, saddles, bridles, mowing machine and rake, some bacon, plows, harrows, forks, all farming implements, household and kitchen furniture, one lot of white pine lumber, wheat, corn, oats, potatoes and lots of things too tedious to mention. Come and see.

TERMS:—All amounts under \$5 cash. All over \$5 a credit of 6 months.

Swecker auctioneer.

Worth Nottingham,

Dunmore, W. Va.

J. H Ery & Son

JEWELERS,

Ronceverte, W. Va.

Will repair your Watches and Clocks. Rates Reasonable; all work guaranteed 12 months. A full line of Clocks, Watches and Jewels constantly on hand.—Do you want a Musical Instrument—a violin, mandolin, guitar, banjo, or any other kind? If so write to or call on them for prices.

To Pocahontas Patrons

Watches needing repairs can be left with R. A. Kramer at The Times office, Marlinton, W. Va.

J. H. FRY & SON,

Ronceverte, W. Va.

STAMPING CREEK.

Plowing and getting ready to plant corn is the order of the day. Allan McCoy, of Lobelia, has moved to the Smith property near the head of Stamping Creek.

Mrs Eliza Sharp was visiting Mrs Hannah Ginger one day last week.

W. C. McClure was on the creek a few days ago.

What has become of Jeff Davis? we have not heard of him for some time; he must be asleep. Hello, Jeff, have you any free whiskey on hand?

Lying Jake was on the creek one day last week looking after a job of skidding.

Early Ruckman has his eye on a girl in this community.

David Adkinson made a flying trip to Academy last Sunday.

George Grimes is some better at this time.

There was a high tide in the creek Saturday.

John Silva has his boom full of blocks; he says he never will carry blocks as long as they will float.

Homor Boblett is staying at Mr Gingers till he gets over the smallpox.

Henry Payne, of Academy, was at this place settling up with S. A. J. McCrea one day last week.

Emery Adkinson says the chicken pox is nothing more than flea bites. —SHORTHAND.

It is stated in the Richmond Dispatch that the last one of the Point Pleasant veterans to die was Ellis Hughes who passed away at Utica, Ohio, in 1840, over ninety years of age, seventy six years after that memorable conflict. It is believed he lived awhile in the Little Levels in his early manhood. Joseph Mayes, of Bath, was in that battle and received an injury that required amputation after forty-six years of suffering. He died serene and calm in April 1849, in the 86th year of his age. Now, if we knew what month Hughes died in, it would be known who was the last to biveone in the silent tents which glory guards with solemn sound.

Furniture and Undertaking.

The Pocahontas Furniture Company is carrying a large and complete line of Fine Furniture, Sewing Machines, &c. at right prices. We carry a large line of matings.

Wall Paper:

Every week we send out an order for Wall paper. Call and see our samples, and let us include you in our order.

Undertaking Department

Our Undertaking Department is the most complete of any ever in the county. We carry in stock all the time Coffins of all Sizes. We want to call special attention to our Complete Line of Children's Coffins. We make a specialty of Burial Suits and have a nice supply on hand.—All arrangements made for Funerals entrusted to our care.

Respectfully,

Poc

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots, Frae Maidenhead to Johnny Groat, If there's a hole in a' your coats, I'll mend ye to the hilt. A chief's an' a' your takin' notes, An' laith he'll be to the hilt. —BURNS.

Local Events.

Elkins is to have a new bank. Snow-white bridges at Crummetts. W. W. Tyree received a lot of fancy groceries, fresh fish, etc. Are you looking for money? Yes. Then read out "ad."—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

The two banks have greatly improved the sidewalks on their premises and the stores, we hope, will keep up with the procession. The forest fires this year have done a great deal of damage. A fire on Laurel Creek burned up nearly all of Fletcher Dille's fence.

The number of strangers in town last week was something remarkable even for these booming times and timber seems to be all the talk.

A somewhat humorous citizen while promouncing the middle of Main street observed it was about the best sidewalk in Marlinton as long as it keeps dry.

The hog ordinance has been so rigidly enforced by the Marlinton corporation that it looks as if pig's ears might soon be luxuries of the past.

The new log cars, made especially for this division, have begun to arrive. They are flat cars with 19-inch sideboards and are painted red. They are something new in the way of cars.

Major W. W. Byrd died at Clifton Forge May 24th of heart trouble. Had he lived two days longer he would have been 81 years of age. He was the father of Mrs. E. M. McClure, of Academy.

Rev. Stump, superintendent of Home Evangelization in the interest of the Baptist church, was at Marlinton last week. Quite a number of the new citizens of Marlinton are adherents of that worthy denomination.

A new-fashioned hat seems to be coming into frequent use. It bears a striking resemblance to the regulation dough tray used by our pioneer mothers in making their biscuits for a Sunday morning breakfast and hence is suggestive of very pleasing associations.

We hear of a very fine cake which some society girls sent to some girls at a boarding school not a thousand miles from Marlinton. For shortening they used castor oil and in the frosting, Epsom salts. The cake was cut but was not enjoyed very much by the recipients.

John Robinson who got into trouble by stopping the United States mail at Huntersville was fined \$100 and sentenced to 90 days in jail. He pleaded guilty to the indictment. The judge said he wished it had been in his power to sentence him to six years in jail.

A man remarked the other day that if he had an apiece against a man he would wish him a sawmill; if he hated him he would wish him two, and if he had a deadly hate against him he would wish him three sawmills. We say that three sawmills is not as bad as one printing office to ruin a man.

O. P. Stroh, a lumber dealer from Grafton, and W. D. Smith, representing the Lovell Lumber Co. of London, England, were in Marlinton last week. After some inspection of timber land they concluded that the quality of the product on the market did not correspond with the inflated prices prevailing and made no purchases.

Henry Moore, while planting corn in an old field on Stony Creek, found a Spanish silver coin about the size of a quarter. It bears the name of Charles III and is dated 1763. It is remarkably well preserved and instead of the usual mulling on the edge there is a wreath. It was found near the site of one of the pioneer cabins.

A. Harrison, one of our hustling merchants, hoisted a flag over his place of business. The chief of police came around and told him he had better take it down, as the United States laws does not permit the use of the flag for advertising purposes. The District Attorney informs him that the flag may be used for decorating purports but no letters must be placed upon it.

Fire got out on Price hill Monday from a burning brush heap. As this woodland had not been burned over for many years, it burned quite fiercely. Mrs. John Rorke, Mrs. Galford and Mrs. Quintilla Johnson worked industriously fighting against it for a quarter of a mile and prevented much damage. Late in the evening Mrs. Rorke thought of the old yellow hen that stole her nest in the woods, and went out and "raked around" her to prevent her being cremated.

You never saw a farmer wear a stovepipe hat and swallowtail coat with the working pants and shoes, did you? Such a costume would be entirely out of place. So would high prices in a Bargain House.

We are glad to see the cheapest real store in the county, because we are the cheapest and there is a firm who think they can match us in value—style for style and quality for quality—are ready and anxious to submit to a comparison, and we will gladly concede the result, this challenge of ours has gone so long unanswered that we have come to the conclusion that we have met by the good reason for the general silence around us—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

CAPTURE OF KELLISON.

Has Been in West Virginia All the Time.

J. A. McCloud, the secret service officer who spotted Kellison at the coal mines near Bridgeport, first got his clew from another detective who was after a manner a rival of his own. This detective told him that he had heard that Kellison was at Bridgeport and had taken his picture and gone and worked with him and even slept with him, but had decided that he was not the man.

Acting on this plan, McCloud went to Bridgeport and located Kellison at a certain boarding house. He knew some of the other boarders and told them to come around to the saloon last Saturday night as he was to keep bar and there would be some free drinks and bring any of their friends with them.

They came and brought Kellison and after talking with him, McCloud decided that he was the man he was seeking. On Monday he watched him at his work on the outside of the coal mine "riding the rope."

When the miners ceased work, McCloud went to the boarding house and came to Kellison as he was entering the "wash house" where the miners bathe and change clothes. He arrested him there and Kellison came with him. He did not deny his identity but said he had not been in Pocahontas County for ten years.

McCloud will make a very good thing out of the arrest. His mileage etc. in bringing Kellison to Marlinton amounts to over \$100 and the County Court has a standing reward of \$300.

Kellison was seen in the jail where appeared nervous and not disposed to talk very much. He smoked a cigarette and took a little snuff. He was neatly dressed in black clothes and made a very good appearance.

He said in answer to questions that he would be 17 years old the 27th of next June. That he remembers nothing of the events of the evening Mrs. Simmons was killed from sometime before dark when he was sitting under an apple tree eating apples until the next morning when he found himself at his uncle's on Drop Mountain.

He said he stayed there three days until he found out what he was charged with and then went to Elkins, passing through Marlinton in daylight in company with a boy by the name of Scott. He says he has spent most of the time since then working in machine shops in Wheeling and Beewood but came to work in the mines on account of the better pay.

His mother lives at Fairmont and he has a son in a few days. It has been generally reported that he is a son of Jesse James and we asked him if he knew who his father was but he said he did not.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. B. F. Fleishman was in Marlinton Saturday shopping.

Mrs. Geo. Baxter, of Onoto, was in Marlinton inspecting the fresh goods arrivals.

Squire Divers McElwee, of Driscoll, was down last Saturday on business.

Mrs. Lizzie Lockridge, of Huntersville, was in Marlinton Wednesday of last week.

Miss Anderson, of Lobelia, was in Marlinton last week on a shopping expedition.

Miss Emma Warwick is at her home near the Warwick spring and will remain most of the summer.

C. P. Dorris sold his timber on his Clover Lick property to Walter B. Cole, of New York, for \$14,000.

Seminary student J. C. Smith, from North Carolina, arrived Saturday and will be ministerial assistant to pastor Nickell during the vacation.

Asbury Dwyer, of Arbovale, was in Marlinton Saturday and will visit his daughter, Mrs. R. M. Beard, at the Warwick Sulphur Spring.

Mr. Thomas, one of the first agents of the Equitable Life Insurance Company to visit our county, was here Saturday.

Mrs. Lizzie Dwyer has been with her daughter, Mrs. Bessie Beard, for some weeks.

The writer of this paragraph regrets that the name of Mrs. J. B. McNeil does not appear as one of Rev. Joshua Buckley's daughters in the recent tribute to that venerable person's memory.

Misses Belle and Annie Cleek, of Driscoll, were in Marlinton Saturday sampling goods and filling their valises.

Miss Laura Garth closed her home school at Col. Levi Gay's last week under very pleasant auspices for teacher, pupils and visiting guests.

Mrs. L. Simon, of Richwood, Va., sister of Mrs. E. M. Younger, is visiting friends and relatives in Marlinton.

A. V. Barrengrove, of Vandalia, was in town last week looking after the interests of the saddle and harness firm he represents so ably.

Little Bob Kramer uses his cornet with fine effect in the Marlinton choir led by Misses Fannie McLaughlin and Mollie Smith.

Rev. H. W. McLaughlin, coming up on Friday's train on his return from Prebster. His family will remain at Lewisburg for some weeks.

ARBOVALE.

Good morning, Mr. Editor: as I have not seen anything in your valuable paper for some time from this place, I will put on my thinking cap and give you some of the items of our town and community.

It rained, the sun shined, the frogs croak, the birds chirp their beautiful songs and joyous spring is here once more with its fragrance and beauty.

Benj. M. Arbogast has won the gold medal as being the first one to plant corn in the upper end of this county. He planted the 1st and 2nd of May.

Died, May 8, 1901, Mr. William Spencer, of Top of Allegheny, of pneumonia. He was a good, kind christian man, aged about 50 years. The family has our heartfelt sympathy in this their sad bereavement.

The foot of the locomotive can be heard distinctly from our town, but the foot of Mr. Poole's horn we cannot hear because he blew his top valve off at Worth Nottingham's sale and all of the steam escaped.

L. J. R. Dysard and lady have moved to town.

Sam Lambert, of Pendleton, came into our little village last week to work for his son, J. W. Lambert, in the blacksmith shop.

Wilfred Sutton has gone to the bicycle tire business, and has on hand a good supply of bicycle tire "gum."

Will Pugh was down at Marlinton last week on business.

Bud and Carl Arbogast have quit cutting timber for W. D. M. Arbogast & Co. and have gone to farming as a more profitable job. Chas. Simmons and Walter Lambert are working for Mullinex & Co.

Mrs. Rachel Hull, of Greenbank, and Mrs. Grace Yeager, of Travelers Rest, were visiting at Mrs. Mary A. Arbogast's last Friday.

Pearl W. Arbogast, as was stated, has not gone into the nursery stock business, but is salesman for L. J. R. Dysard in the poultry business. He has made several calls on the hill in town and we think ***

There were two Mormon elders around trying to preach.

Tom Jumbo says he thinks he will emigrate to Cass very soon to take up boarding.

Mrs. Rodie Arbogast and family are visiting in this community.

Most of the people are done sowing oats and planting corn.

There was singing at this place last Sunday held by Professors Oliver, Rexford, Arbogast, Sutton and other noted singers.

Her Hannah still thinks of going to Rockville to live. We understand he has about recovered from heart trouble and is able to take his Sunday evening ride.

ONOTO.

We are having some fine weather and farmers are making good use of it when they do not have to fight fire as some are having so do nearly every day. There has been some corn planted and people are still clearing ground for corn.

There is a good prospect for fruit if it does not get killed yet.

J. E. Peck and wife, of Lobelia, are visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Rev. W. D. Sharp of this place has gone to Greenbrier to make arrangements for going to his circuit in a short time.

Forest McComb, of near Frankford, has been spending a few days visiting in this neighborhood.

R. Wash Hill made a flying trip to Frankford last week.

Miss Florence Price who has been spending some time with her grandmother, started to her home in Virginia last Saturday.

The big fire on Stony Creek Mountain Sunday did considerable damage.

Fletcher Dille got his barn and woodshed and a lot of fence burned and had hard work to save his house.

There is considerable sickness in this neighborhood at this time.

MORRISON.

Our grateful acknowledgements are due some kind friend for a copy of the "Parkerburg Sentinel" of May 6th. It contains an article interesting as a historical romance in reference to some newly found relatives of the Washington family and some Washington relics. Col. G. H. Moffett figures prominently in this interesting narrative.

We have no funds to give the roads a general working but if the superintendents would go over the roads and pick up the loose rock and give the mud holes drainage they would do more good than if they filled the road knee deep with mud, stones and other debris.

Capt. Edgar, of the Levie, was in Marlinton Friday and removed home the piano used by Miss Bessie Edgar in her music classes the past winter. She is a very competent and faithful teacher.

Samuel Gay was in from Laurel Run last Saturday and his account of April storms and snows would make romantic reading by leaving out the d-d's.

Auburn Friel was in town Saturday and looks well after his long illness and bereavement of recent occurrence.

Lassoing is the latest fad among the small boys since the rough rider circus visited Marlinton, and the town now finds life a burden evading the boy with the "rope."

DUNMORE.

Then it got hot enough for the jump-up-Johnnies.

Our farmers are very busy sowing oats and planting taters. The next thing will be to knock the hair off the sheep.

The weather has been fine for the woods burners.

Several gentlemen are in our neighborhood looking up a situation for a big tannery. Forrest has the best location for a tannery in the country.

Nine carloads of goods came to Forrest Sunday.

H. A. Vawter, our depot agent, was up Sunday.

J. L. Dysard is building a large store house at east Cass.

Miss Emma Burner will erect a large hotel at east Cass and we understand several other buildings will be put up there soon.

Mr. Dysard is having a wire foot bridge built across the river at Cass. This is a move in the right direction and the County Court should help build this bridge, for it will be a benefit for all.

The Nottingham sale was largely attended.

Mrs. Julia Lockridge is off on a visit.

The High Court of Appeals sat at Cass Monday, the 6th. Stone-wall was one of the representatives.

There are more goods at Dunmore at this time than have been there since the war.

Maj. J. C. Price is moving this week.

M. F. Gam and L. E. Campbell will move this week.

Miss Margie Campbell returned last week from school.

The sick are improving.

All this fine weather has passed and no work on the roads is being done. It is a good idea to let the ground get so hard that no work can be done.

M. F. Gam is going to build at Dunmore this summer.

Ed Steward has moved on the J. C. Price farm near Dunmore. There are two sawmills to every tree in this part. Mr. Poole.

GREENBANK.

Fine weather with signs for a dry season but we hope that sign will fail. Planting corn and oats is the order of the day.

James Moorman has moved into his new store building and is getting in his new goods.

L. J. R. Dysard has moved to Arbovale to his father's.

Dr. J. P. Moorman has returned from Presbytery.

The first quarterly meeting of Greenbank church is billed for June 1st and 2nd, D. V., by Rev. J. S. Hutchinson, P. E. unless changed.

Jose Grador's child is very sick at this writing but little hope of recovery.

Dr. L. H. Moorman and wife have moved to the Yeager property, he having bought the property.

R. C. Oliver has bought the farm of the Oliver Bros and has taken charge of the same. The cage is ready, girls.

W. A. Freeman, of Top Allegheny, was in town Saturday.

B. F. McElwee, of Dunmore, was in town last week and while here put in a phone for Dr. Little.

Mrs. Julia Lockridge, of Bath, and Miss Flora Nottingham, of Dunmore, were shopping in town last Saturday. Mrs. Poole.

Joshua B. McNeil.

J. B. McNeil, of the firm of McNeil & Duncan, of Buckeye, died at Captain Jack Apperson's last Thursday morning on his way home from Marlinton, aged 29 years.

He was buried Friday at the burying ground near his old home by the Odd Fellows to which he belonged.

He leaves surviving him a wife and two children.

The Wheeling Intelligencer says that Jerome Kellison, an alleged son of Jesse James, has been arrested. That he is charged with shooting a former sweetheart and the sheriff of Pocahontas County and escaped, and that since then he has killed a negro in Cumberland. This is a little twisted for such an old and reliable paper.

If your slippers are too tight, get a pair of Oxfords, just received from the best maker. They are comfortable EE width and they look real and shapely, wear guaranteed. I believe I can take better care of your feet than others can. In selecting a suit of clothes four points should be considered: style, fit, quality and price. The line of clothing is larger and more complete than ever before. I have all the latest styles for everybody—tall and slim, short and stout. I can give a slip of good serge for \$5.48, a much better one for \$6.40. If you are in need of a suit, coat or vest I am sure I can please you. My motto is, "Let goods and prices talk." Just received, a new lot of German mill sed, prices the lowest.—Paul Golden.

15000 Lbs. of Wool Wanted.

I am back in my old place of business again. Remember me and bring me your wool and all other good trade. You shall be treated right in prices. If you have no wool, come anyhow. I want to see you. Bring your paper. Thanking you for past favors, I still remain

Yours truly,

S. J. BOGGS.

Come one and all and see what we have for you. Yours for business, S. J. BOGGS & CO., Huntersville, W. Va.

PREFERRED LOCALS.

[There seems to be such a hankering after locals that we decided not to allow ourselves to be handicapped in our efforts to compile the gossip of this neighborhood but will print items of interest as they occur.]

Persons wishing to interview the editor are warned that we do not wholly rely on our choice collection of small arms, such as pistols, bowie knives and brass knucks, but have adopted double-barreled shotguns as giving greater scope and taking a more comprehensive view of the subject.]

B. K. Ogile has opened a fine speakeasy in Pig Tail alley. He serves mixed drinks for a consideration.

Hon. Batchelder Higgs got on a terrible tear last week and used 18 bottles of brown seltzer in getting back in statue gao.

Mr. and Mrs. Deodrick Emerson had a matrimonial tiff last Tuesday and Mrs. Emerson hit her husband on the head with a dishpan. Mr. Emerson's head went through the bottom, badly lacerating his face. They were compelled to send around to the tin shop to get a man to cut the collar off. We are glad to say that the worthy couple are fully reconciled and have agreed to forgive and forget.

Grover Harrington is suing his wife for a divorce. We had always thought the shoe was on the other foot.

Mershon Bowen, one of our young society men, has been calling on Miss Millie Crandall and her parents have always objected to him as a son-in-law. It is rumored that last Saturday night Mr. Crandall ran him off the place with a shotgun.

CASS.

It has just occurred to the writer that the recent reign of bad weather might be traced back to the last visit of our worthy Dunmore citizen, Capt. Sweeney, who hurried into town a few weeks ago gorgeously attired in a pair of felt boots, a straw hat and a pleasant smile.

Ground is being cleared on Cheat Mt. two miles from W. Va. Spruce Lumber Co. camp No. 2, for another camp of the same company.

Wm. Antelison, formerly of Horton, is in charge of the erection of the permanent dwelling houses here. About fifty will be put up at the start. Four are nearing completion.

It is said that a passenger train left Hancock on the 6th inst. bound for Cass but was held up at Marlinton by something resembling a red flag. One of the train crew was sent ahead to locate the trouble and, returned, reporting, "Wash out on the line." This may explain a deep mystery.

Amos Gillespie, of near Durbin, is now in charge of the Cass hotel which was formerly conducted by C. A. Fletcher.

Among the recent arrivals are Arthur McElwee, P. W. Allen and family, Wm. Anderson and family, Geo. D. Oliver and family and J. M. Hannah.

Asst. Eng. Frazier, of the C. & O. Ry., was in town this week and reports that the distributing will be resumed on the 15th inst. and track laying about June 1st. The track is now being surfaced through town.

The W. Va. Spruce Lumber Co. are excavating for the foundation of their large sawmill.

Miss Emma Barner has closed her school near Greenbank for the summer.

Harry Carson has lately shown a decided preference for laurel.

WE WANT YOUR WOOL.

And we know of no better way of getting it than by granting you a saving of from 20 to 40 per cent on each dollar's worth of goods you buy of us in merchandise.

Also a nice line of

MILLINERY GOODS

under the management of Mrs. S. A. Stone.

S. J. BOGGS & CO.

Huntersville, W. Va.

Marlinton Millinery

To Our Many Friends and Customers:

We have enjoyed quite a success in our Millinery business the past 30 days, so we have decided to stay here up stairs over Samuel Cooper & Co's store 30 days longer. Our motto is, "Small Profits and Quick Sales."

We will give you good value for your money invested. Ladies' hats from 25c up. Also nice summer dress goods, embroidered. We have three ladies experienced both in millinery and dress making. All ladies wishing sewing done please give us a call and you shall have our prompt and careful attention.

Yours,

MRS. S. J. BOGGS.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion from our expert inventors. We receive no fee unless we succeed in securing for you a patent. Write for our free book, "How to Obtain a Patent." Address: MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: 30 cents a copy, four months \$1.25, by mail \$1.50. Single copies 5 cents. Write for our free book, "How to Obtain a Patent." Address: MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

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Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.

Is there Anything...

That will bring the fact that "Spring has Sprung" home to every man more forcibly and joyfully than a

Well Fitting, Well Tailored SPRING SUIT?

The Suits that we offer are made from the most stylish beautifully cut and tailored by Messrs

Michaels, Stearn & Co.,

the famous Rochester manufacturers of high-grade Clothing. Note these descriptions and prices:

MEN'S STRICTLY ALL WOOL SUITS,

In black and Oxford Cheviots, and Fancy Cassimeres; such suits you expect

to pay \$13.50, are here at

MEN'S HANDSOME SUITS

Made from superior Cassimeres, Teeds, Worsted and Flannel-finished

Cloths, the dark blue, olive, black and gray grounds with neat check and stripe effects; such suits, for which you expect to pay \$13 to \$16.50, are here at

The Pocahontas Times

Dear, Land of Cakes and Brithers Scots,
You are the only one in your county,
I think a hole in your coat.
I hope you are in it.
A hole in your coat.
An' faith he'll be in it. — Burns.

Local Events.

By sliding in and slipping away.
The Boulevard's now a narrow way.

John Andrew Moore was in town
last week on business affairs.

Mrs. A. Harrison and little Ber-
nette are on a visit to Baltimore.

W. B. Hill of Lohman, has been
appointed a deputy game warden.

B. M. Yeager has returned from
the last of his frequent visits to
Grafton.

George McCollum moved into
his cottage in West Marlinton this
week.

H. J. E. Campbell, of Covington,
is visiting her brother, J. A. Albert
Sharp.

L. W. Herold is cropping the
Board farm now owned by Messrs
Ginger and Korne.

Mr. Hennessey of Franklin, was in
Marlinton Friday representing the
medicine business.

Henry Gilmer came up last Wed-
nesday to take depositions in the
Cochran partition suit.

Harold M. Lockridge moved into
the dwelling near the old court-
house at Huntersville last week.

Joseph Curry has purchased L. M.
McClintic's Huntersville residence.
He was in Marlinton last week.

Mr. Slaughter, of Alderson, was in
Marlinton last week representing
the Clifton Forge Grocery Co.

Howard McElwee was in Mar-
linton Saturday for further par-
ticulars regarding The Times next week.

C. A. Monroe Meadows, of the
Marlinton Messenger, is in Frank-
lin, Pendleton County, on business.

James Brooks was in town Fri-
day and was arranging for a crop
on J. C. Price's farm near Dun-
more.

Col. McGraw contemplates an
European tour accompanied by
his mother and sister, Rose. What
would he be without such a son
and brother?

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Lockridge, of
Driscoll, were in Marlinton Mon-
day. They are preparing to build
a handsome residence to coming
summer and otherwise enhance the
value of their fine property.

Henry Dawson is in Pocahontas.
He has been appointed Deputy
Game Warden for this State by
Captain Smith, and has entered
upon his duties.

Depot agent Thompson has been
sick and unable to attend to
his usual duties. Trainmaster B.
T. Dixon, of Ronceverte, has had
charge of the depot during the past
week.

Darius Moore has closed his
school, and after teaching the
"young idea how to shoot" will
now give his attention to corn
rows for their shooting season,
and to private studies by way of
useful variety.

John and Calvin May, of Antho-
ny Creek, with their wives, family
and Miss Erna Bussard, are visit-
ing at John R. Moore's, near Mar-
linton. They, accompanied by
several friends and relatives, gave
this office a call Monday evening.

The passenger train came up
Thursday as usual, but went on to
Cass, hearing Mr. Slaymaker and a
number of passengers. A few
hopeful spirits were sure passeng-
er service had been opened to Cass
for good, but the time is not yet.

Friday was opening day for Ty-
re's new restaurant and it enjoyed
quite a rush, twenty-one eating
dinner, beside eight or nine regu-
lar boarders. He has opened a
general fruit and grocery store and
will start a delivery wagon next
week.

One of the recent distressing
features of the prevailing sickness
in our county is that entire fam-
ilies have been prostrated at the
same time. One not able to wait
on another. Such was the case
with W. T. Moore's family on
Brown's Creek for several weeks.
Kind neighbors met the needs and
all seem happily convalescent.

The new band, in an open air
concert last Friday evening, played
very sweetly and surprised and
gratified many listeners with their
performance. The writer of this
paragraph for one pronounced this
improvement on the rag-time, hey-
diddle melodies that have been so
much in evidence, I need not say
where or when or make any invidi-
ous comparisons.

John P. Dever, of Ord, Nebra-
skan, is visiting his father, Hugh
Dever, on Knapps Creek. Mr.
Dever went West about nine years
ago, and is now a prosperous farm-
er and stock-raiser. When he left
Pocahontas, Marlinton contained
three houses, and he seemed sur-
prised and pleased when he de-
scended from the train into such a
flourishing town.

Senator McNeil, with his usual
public spiritedness and patriotism,
is engineering a move to have
Knapps, Stony Swags, Beaver and
Thorpe Creeks stocked with rain-
bow or California trout. There is
no reason why the fry should not
be planted as it has been conclu-
sively proven that these trout do
live in eastern waters. They are a
great game and pot fish, growing to
weigh five and six pounds, and
will live in much warmer and still
er water than our native brook
trout. Mr. McNeil believes that
by stocking the tributaries of the
Greenbrier it will be but a few
years before the river itself
will become a trout stream of the
first water.

The Board of Public Works
were here assessing our railroad
last week.

L. W. Herold was among the
many business visitors in Mar-
linton Tuesday.

E. I. Holt was in Marlinton last
week looking after business inter-
ests.

David J. Cochran, of Lanes-
burg, was in Marlinton Wednesday
on business.

Alvin Clark, of the Levies, has
been on a visit to Marlinton the
past week.

E. R. Andrews, salesman for the
Pocahontas Bargain House, has
returned from Covington.

T. Arter, from Hinton, was here
a few days since as the Standard
Oil representative.

Street Commissioner Harvey is
getting in some good work, re-
pairing walks and draining mud
holes.

Utah Bird, located the big stave
mill and the buildings requisite at
Clover Lick for Cole & Co. of New
York.

Miss Susie Price reached home
last Friday after her second ses-
sion at the Baltimore Woman's
Medical College.

Rev. Lawson, the new Methodist
pastor, has secured rooms in the
Turk building at Huntersville and
has moved his family there.

Washington Beverage was in
Marlinton last week with the first
wool of the new century that has
come under our notice.

We have heretofore failed to
mention the decease of David Bur-
ges, an aged citizen of this county
which occurred about two weeks
ago.

Dr. O. J. Campbell was prevent-
ed filling part of his professional
engagements in this county by
sickness. He will give due notice
of his return in this paper.

Postmaster McKeever has pur-
chased L. M. McClintic's law of-
fice at Huntersville and is making
improvements for a residence to
be occupied at once.

Col. Ashbaugh, a prominent
dealer in ornamental woods at
Brownstown, is in our county look-
ing after material in his line.

Rev. G. W. Nickell is absent to
preach at Lowell, Summers County.
Mr. Smith supplies the pulpit of
Marlinton and Huntersville in his
absence.

There will be a lecture at Marvin
chapel the 4th Sabbath of May, at
half past two o'clock in the after-
noon by Rev. Wm. T. Price.

Capt. John K. Thompson, B. L.
Fridie and Geo. W. McClintic were
in Pocahontas on a camping ex-
pedition last week with Marlinton
friends.

Deputy-Marshal Dan Cunningham
was here last week after per-
sons guilty of the hideous crime of
cheating the government out of its
revenue.

G. M. Williams, of Lohman,
was in Marlinton Tuesday, with a
view to renting the sawmill situ-
ated on John Young's place, near
Onoto.

Mrs. Lucy Curry, of Hunters-
ville, and Miss Glenna Hill, of
Academy, are in Baltimore for
medical treatment. They were ac-
companied by R. W. Hill.

Seminarian Calvin Smith was
on Elk last Sunday and preached
in the evening at Mary's Chapel
in the evening. He expresses him-
self delighted with the people and
their beautiful land of the sky.

M. M. Cochran, of Ronceverte,
was in town last week on legal
business. This is his first visit
here for twelve years. He spoke
in high terms of the growth of the
town since then.

Walter Davies, known to many
of our citizens in upper Pocahontas,
was found dead in Pendleton
county near Simmons on the south
branch a few days since. He was
bringing some stock out for
summer keeping.

Information from Harrisonburg,
Va., is to the effect that three or
four hundred hands are at work on
the extension of the Chesapeake
& Western R. R. heading for Po-
caphontas County. The work is to
be pushed as rapidly as good and
safe business methods will permit.

A. J. Livsey has opened a
wagon and repair shop with B. N.
Rayburn at the west end of the
county bridge. Mr. Livsey comes
from Frankford and will move his
family here as soon as he can se-
cure a house.

Miss Mary McLaughlin, who has
been taking a course in a business
college in Huntington, is doing
some very neat typewriting in the
way of legal work. Anyone wish-
ing typewriting done will do well
to secure her services.

Seminarian Asa D. Watkins, of
Prince Edward Co., Va., was in
Marlinton Thursday on his way to
Greenbank and will be Rev. H. W.
McLaughlin's ministerial assistant
for the summer. Mr. Watkins has
a fine record for character and
scholarship.

As one contemplates the scenery
from the "sheep track" road over-
looking Huntersville, and then
views Brown's Creek from C. L.
Moore's veranda, and then goes up
to Sheldon Moore's through the
spruce narrows, he feels that
nothing is so new and fresh as a
new May.

A total eclipse of the sun was
booked for May 17th, visible only
in Sumatra, Borneo and a few of
the small East India Islands. The
path of totality being mainly over
oceans and seas, scientific observa-
tions were but few. The duration
of totality was six and one-half
minutes, which is longer than
usual and must have been very
impressive.

A CASE OF SELF DEFENSE.

James Tacy Shot and Killed by
Brakeman John Hennessey.

Last Sunday evening Rev. J. W.
McNeil held services at the Drift-
wood church. There was consider-
able confusion on account of some
misbehavior on the part of
some young men who had been
drinking and the service came to
a close early in the evening.

The train crew of Conductor
Courtney attended church and
most of them escorted young la-
dies of the vicinity. James Tacy
was under the influence of liquor
to a considerable extent, and he
seemed to take it as a personal af-
front that the train men should go
with the girls of his neighborhood.

He followed on and fired a shot so
near that Captain Courtney's face
was burned.

John Hennessey was with a Miss
Turner, a daughter of James Turn-
er. He was accompanied by
Charles Adams, who was with a
Miss McLaughlin. They parted
from the rest of the party in going
home, and near the residence of
James Turner were overtaken by
James Tacy, who first stopped to
pick a fuss out of Adams. Failing
in this he went on to Hennessey,
who told him very quietly that if
he had anything to settle with him
he would meet him after seeing the
young ladies home.

Thereupon Tacy snapped his
pistol in Hennessey's face twice.
The third time the pistol snapped
Hennessey's jawed it off with his
hand, and drawing his own pistol
shot Tacy three times, the fatal
bullet cutting a large artery in his
left side. He was also wounded in
the breast and arm. He turned to
run, but fell within fifty yards. He
was shot about 9 o'clock and lived
until 2 a. m. We understand that
his dying statement exculpated
Hennessey.

This adds one more to the long
list of horrors due to speakeasy
liquor. Jim Tacy when at him-
self was a good natured, kindly
disposed boy, but mean liquor
would make him quarrelsome. He
is a son of Geo. N. Tacy, a respect-
ed citizen of our county, and a
grandson of Allan Gairdner. The
father and mother and family gen-
erally have the sympathy of the
whole community in the terrible
affair.

John Hennessey is a native of
Greenbrier and is well and favor-
ably known our county, having been
running on the road here from
the time the trains were first put
on. He is not the kind of a man
who would act with undue haste in
a matter of this kind.

The Channel Cat.

A good many large catfish have
been seen and caught lately near
Marlinton. They have been get-
ting scarcer and scarcer since about
1882, when the bass were planted
in the Greenbrier, and it was
thought that they were the cause
of the decrease in size and number
of the catfish. In 1882 the big
dam was put in at Ronceverte, and
has proven a barrier to all kinds of
fish until this year, when an act of
the legislature compelled the com-
pany to put in fish ladders, which,
Henry Dawson says, are so steep
they try to ascend it. Be that
as it may, it is conclusive that
something has broken loose below,
as large catfish can be caught in
goodly numbers in the Greenbrier
just below the dam, and have been
almost extinct in the river above.

The bass have not decreased the
supply of chubs and suckers to any
appreciable extent, as they spawn
here, but the channel cat will not
breed to do any good except in a
muddy stream like the Kanawha
or New Rivers, and who knows,
but that the dam at Ronceverte
has been shutting off our supply
of catfish for these many years.

A Big Reduction Sale

I am having a great reduction
sale. \$15.00 suits for \$10.48; \$10
suits for \$7.50; \$8 suits for \$5.95.
It is a nice lot of this season's pur-
chase in medium dark colors; they
are real bargains. Everybody is
able to wear good shoes for little
cost. Look at my line of patent
leather shoes; they are beauties
and warranted. My line of men's
patent leather Oxfords are the best
for the money in town. They have
the style of a high price slipper
and wear equally as good. I have
just received a new line of W. L.
Donglass shoes made up on the
latest last and toes made of vici
and wax calf in all widths. The
Senator last is a plain toe shoe
wide and roomy for comfort and
service. I have the best and
cheapest line of shoes in the
country. Out of sight is my line
of ladies' trimmed hats just re-
ceived from the best trimmers in New
York. They are way under what
you have to pay for them in other
stores. They were bought cheap
and you get the benefit of the low
price. I am satisfied with a liv-
ing profit. Up stairs there is a
place you know nothing about. I
am keeping a good line of rock-
ers, bureaus, wash stands and
sewing chairs. My profit is only
10 per cent on them. — P. Golden.

If you want to get the top mark-
et price for your wool, if you want
to get more goods for your wool than
you could get elsewhere, bring it to
us. You know we save you from 20
to 40 percent on every dollar you
pay of us. If you have not traded
with us, you don't know it. Just ask
the ones have traded with us. We
are ready to buy all your wool for
cash or trade. Remember, don't
sell your goods before you see us.
The Pocahontas Bargain House.

Porter Boyd was in town Wed-
nesday.

OUR MUSICAL ORGANIZATION

What Our Band Boys Expect to
Do This Summer.

The Pocahontas Concert Band
has been organized but a little
over four months, but during that
time the members of this organiza-
tion have labored earnestly and
faithfully until now the effect of
their efforts can be realized by all
who have heard the band within
the last few weeks. We can ex-
pect great things from our band
this summer. A lot of new music
has been received and the boys are
hard at work on it.

In the course of a few weeks
they propose to institute a series
of concerts which will continue
through the summer, probably one
each week. To avoid the old
method of playing from house to
house so much in vogue by coun-
try bands of several years ago,
they have decided to erect a band
stand at some central point and
give the citizens who wish to do
so a chance to gather near and en-
joy the music uninterrupted, and
where a pleasant hour can be
spent. Through the kindness of
the Pocahontas Development Co.,
the orchard below the McLaughlin
House was secured and the erec-
tion of the stand will probably be
done this week. This is an ideal
spot. No better could be found.
A few seats will also be placed on
the ground and the whole inclosed
by a wire fence to keep out the
stray cattle. This ground will be
known as "The Lawn."

As soon as possible after the
railroad is opened to Cass, the
several towns in the county will
be visited, for the band is not a
Marlinton band but an organiza-
tion that can be referred to by the
whole county as "our band."

As the members have been at
considerable time and expense, it
is no more than right that some
of the expense of buying new
music should be borne by the citi-
zens. If 100 persons in the county
would subscribe 5 cents a month
for five months the sum would amount
to \$5.00 each month. This, with
what the members of the band
would pay, would keep a supply of
new music on hand so that these
concerts would not become
monotonous by the constant use
of the same music.

It is the desire of the leader to
increase the membership to six-
teen by the addition of a few more
instruments as soon as the state of
the treasury will permit.

After this is done Pocahontas
will have the best band in this
section of the state and the citizens
will realize that the organization is
not a luxury but a necessity.

Strange Occurrence in Monroe.

A weird tale comes from Monroe
county which sounds like story of
medieval times, such as we read
about in magazines. Wallace Bal-
lard, Deputy Collector of Internal
Revenue, died last month, and his
wife wished his remains to be bur-
ied in the graveyard where her
people lay interred. His father
interfered and had them interred
in his burying ground. Later the
widow employed a young man by
the name of Shanklin to enter the
graveyard and remove the body of
her late husband to the other grave
yard.

Shanklin and three companions
undertook the task on a dark and
stormy night, and, mistaking the
grave, took the body of Conductor
Fred Wetzel, who was killed at Al-
derson last month, and carried it
away and buried it.

The horrible mistake was dis-
covered the next day. Shanklin
and his associates were arrested on
a charge of felony and held for the
grand jury. The penalty of viola-
tion of sepulture in this State is
two to five years in the peniten-
tiary.

Jerome Kellison.

Detective McCloud reported a
very successful trip to Marlinton
with the murderer, Jerome Kelli-
son, whom he arrested at Ocean
Mines on May 6. Several times
during the trip the prisoner tried
to escape—one desperate effort
was made just before reaching
Marlinton. The fugitive tried to
throw himself out of the car win-
dow, but he was quickly prevent-
ed by the detective. When the
train stopped at Marlinton Mc-
Cloud says the platform was
crowded with people, anxious to
see him, and the cry of "that's
the man, lynch him!" was heard
and great excitement prevailed for
a few moments before order was
restored. McCloud states that a
hundred or more persons recogniz-
ed Kellison as the man wanted for
the murder of Miss Sims. — Har-
rison Herald.

There was no feeling of the
kind evinced here.

Death of Samuel Gay, Sr.

Samuel Gay, Sr., died at the
home of his son, Amos Gay, near
Edray, Tuesday morning, May 21,
1901, aged about 78 years, from
infirmities of age.

He was a son of the late William
Gay, Sr., on Buck's Mountain near
Marlinton. Much of his life was
employed in public service as con-
stable, sheriff and post-master.
For many years he has been a de-
vout adherent of the M. E. church.
The past few years he has suffered
greatly from chronic ailments of a
painful nature, but he endured his
sufferings with marked fortitude
and patience. — W. T. P.

ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING

Robert Henever Takes His Cen-
sura for a Turkey, and Kills
Him.

Joe Henever, son of David He-
never, and Robert Henever,
son of Samuel Henever, of Back
Alleghany, were hunting turkeys
last Saturday near Cass. Robert
saw Joe's coat and thinking that
it was a turkey, fired a charge
of buckshot at him, killing him
instantly. It is another case of
carelessness on the part of hunters
who so often kill their compan-
ions thinking they see the game
they are pursuing.

Miss Hattie Curry.

Miss Hattie Curry, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. Houston Curry, died
on Brown's Creek, May 4th, aged
about fifteen years.

Her ailment was heart trouble
aggravated by a recent attack of
smallpox and bronchial affection.
She was a young person of many
personal attractions and was de-
veloping into a beautiful character.
It is our hope that "the maid is
not dead but sleeping" and in
Christ's own good time and way
she will awake in His likeness.

W. T. P.

County Court.

County Court met in special
term last Saturday, with Amos
Barlow and M. J. McNeil presiding.
J. H. Kramer was allowed \$1000
on his work on the Seebert road.
This road is rapidly nearing com-
pletion and is on a fine grade. The
only objection the court has heard
from a humorous person who
complained that one of the turns
in the road was so short that you
could not turn a long-coupled
horse on it.

Viewers were appointed to locate
a short road connecting the Seebert
road with the main street of
Seebert.

The waterworks at the court-
house were turned over to R. B.
Slaven for repairs.

Shrader-McCarthy.

A very pleasant and quiet social
event transpired May 15th at the
residence of Peter McCarthy on
Brown's Creek, when George Hen-
ry Shrader and Miss Leanna Fran-
cis McCarthy were duly pronounced
man and wife by Rev. Wm. T. Price.

The groom is a son of Robert
Shrader, of the vicinity of Dilley's
Mill, and is a prosperous farmer.
The bride is eldest daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. Peter McCarthy, a
most esteemed young lady.

The parties are lineal descend-
ants of Timothy McCarthy, Alex-
ander Waddell, Richard Hill and
John McNeil, pioneers of our
county and Revolutionary veterans.

A beautiful repast was served
and greatly enjoyed by the guests,
consisting of the nearest neighbors
and relatives. Many friends wish
these young people all that a hap-
py and prosperous married life
implies.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sharp.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sharp, widow of
the late Jacob Sharp, died Tues-
day morning, May 21, 1901, at the
residence of her son, William, at
Edray, aged about 78 years. Her
ailment was influenza, aggravated
by the infirmities of advanced age.

In all the relations of life, Mrs.
Sharp was a very superior person,
reared an excellent family and was
a kind, self-sacrificing neighbor.
She was a daughter of Isaac Mc-
Neil and grand-daughter of John
McNeil, the pioneer of the Little
Levels. William Sharp, Isaac
Sharp, Giles Sharp and Paul
Sharp, well known citizens of Ed-
ray and vicinity, are her sons. Mrs.
John R. Poage, the first Mrs.
Quincy W. Poage and Mrs. Neal
Barlow, and Mrs. S. B. Moore are
her daughters. All these worthy
children revere their mother's mem-
ory with marked affection and
respect.

The writer feels himself bereaved
of the presence and friendship of
a friend whom he has esteemed
ever since their school days in
1842, spent in the old pole school
house at Hillsboro, and would ever
cherish her memory for all her
kindness to him in so many ways.
— W. T. P.

CASS.

The new iron bridge over
Leatherbar Creek is now com-
pleted and the crew is working on
the Cold Run bridge.

Capt. Bywaters has started to
distribute tea and has about
twenty-five teams at work.

Russell McLaughlin met with a
severe accident on Wednesday, the
15th inst., at camp 2. While at
work he was struck by a log drawn
by a team of horses and had his
right leg broken below the knee.
Dr. L. L. Little was summoned and
set the fracture. The patient was
removed to Forest on a hand-car
in the evening and from there in a
wagon to his home near Dunmore.
Geo. Oliver is building in town.

Rev. McLaughlin preached last
Sunday to a large congregation.
A Sunday school was started and
several officers elected. As the
population of Cass is rapidly in-
creasing some steps should be
taken towards the erection of a
church building.

R. M. Scott is the new cook at
camp 2, succeeding Ernest Dol-
linger.

The work on L. J. R. Dwyer's
new store is rapidly progressing.
No passenger train yet.

RASTUS.

GREENBANK.

Weather: warm and cold, dry and
wet, no feed and not much grass.

C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, is
among our people selling moving
machines for the Deering Co.

Mrs. P. D. Arbogast and family
are visiting in this vicinity.

Mrs. J. S. Smith and daughter,
Miss Little, are visiting relatives and
friends here at this time from Mill-
point.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McElwee, of
Beverly, are visiting in the county.

Rev. J. S. Hutcherson, P. E. of
Lewisburg District will hold the
first quarterly meeting for Greenbank,
charge at this place June 8 and 9.
Preaching on Saturday and Sunday
at 11 a. m.

R. S. Fitzgerald has sold his farm
to W. H. Hull.

Joe Henever, son of David He-
never, was accidentally shot and killed
last Saturday by Bob Henever, son
of Sam, while turkey hunting on
Back Alleghany.

C. J. Elliott has finished a Pres-
byterian parsonage and left town.
The painting is not done yet.

Planting taters, shearing sheep
etc. is in full blast.

Mrs. Frazell's son who lives near
Boyer died last week while wrest-
ling with a companion. Boys don't
wrestle, there is danger.

Miss Rosa Cooper has been in
town three days selling ladies' hats.
She has a fine assortment.

Reports from Cass today (Mon-
day) are that James Tacy was shot
and killed by a railroad man last
Sunday near Cass. Particulars can
not be given yet.

We had a fine shower last night
and rain and warm weather is badly
needed for grass and corn and taters
and young chickens.

Capt. Bywaters has a large num-
ber of teams hauling ties up the
grade from Cass toward Durbin.

Mrs. Peon.

O'CONNELL'S CAMP.

J. W. Bird made a business trip
to Ronceverte, Covington, and other
places recently.

Dan O'Connell has returned from
Washington and is at camp re-
cently.

Billy Henever was away on a mat-
rimonial trip a few days ago and re-
ports a successful trip.

James Hawkins is on the sick list
with grippe.

D. B. Bap, the clerk, was called
home last week on account of sick-
ness in his family.

Henry Lynch made a flying trip
to Huntersville Saturday.

James Carpenter, the lightweight,
is here,

The Pocahontas Times.

PRICE BROS., EDITORS.
MARLINTON, THURS. JUNE 6, 1901

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

THE PRINTER'S CONSOLATION.

(By WILLIAM S. LOUGH.)

Tell me, lovely sunbeams, that round my pathway play,
Is there no place on earth where printers get their pay?
A voice borne on the softening air,
In sadness answers, "Nay."

Tell me, ye fleecing storm clouds, boiling in the west,
Is there no place on earth where printers get the best?
The lightning clouds did speak in voices filled with woe,
And unshed tear drops—in thunder tones they answer, "No."

Tell me, gentle nymphs, who bless life's moments through,
Is there no sacred shrine where printers get their due?
A mantling blush her cheek suffused did ten-fold grace impart,
A soft responsive sign replied, "Tis found in woman's heart."

Tell me, angelic hosts, ye messengers of love,
Shall suffering printers here below have no redress above?
The angel band replied: "To us is knowledge given.
Delinquents on the printer's books can never enter heaven."

TILLMAN AND McLAURIN.

South Carolina is doing something spectacular as usual. Senators Tillman and McLaurin decided to resign from the Senate and appeal to the people of the state for endorsement. Tillman bluffed and McLaurin called and they sent in their resignations to the governor. That gentleman refused to accept their resignations and the curtain has been rung down on the farce.

It reminds one of the old man who was about to become involved in a fight when his wife grabbed him. He struggled violently and shouted, "Let me go! Let me go!" But between times he was whispering, "Hold me tight. Hold me tight."

It was either this kind of a case or that the governor held them tight that he saved them from the consequences of their rashness.

RANDOLPH COUNTY.

One of the heavy editorials in last week's Tygart's Valley News starts this way: Randolph County is rapidly getting a reputation over the state and adjacent communities that is not the kind to swell the hearts of its citizens with an overwhelming sense of pride. "We thought the writer referred to the reputation fastened on it by an elderly citizen years ago, that 'what was called smartness in Randolph County was called d-d rasality everywhere else in the world.'"

But the kick was about the increasing lawlessness of the county and inadequate police protection.

We have been asked to look up the law in regard to the listing of stock held by private individuals in corporations as to whether such person should give in such stock to the assessor. For instance, if a man held bank stock whether it should show on his list of property. We answer that it should not. That stock will be charged in the name of the corporation and if it appeared on the individual's tax ticket it would bear double taxes.

The law is found in the 51st section of chapter 29 of the Code: "When the property, stock or capital of any company, whether incorporated or not, is assessed to such company, no person owning any share, portion or interest therein shall be required to list the same or be assessed with the valuation thereof."

A new time table went into effect last Saturday on the Greenbrier Division of the C. & O. It gives us mail 25 minutes earlier in the day. The passenger service was extended to Cass. The stations above Marlinton are Harper, Clover Lick, Forrest and Cass. The sidetrack capacity of the various stations on this division are as follows: Marlinton, 4000 feet; Little Sulphur, 3500; Whitcomb, 3300; Renick, 3000; Anthony, Keister, Buckeye each, 2000; Spring Creek, 1500; Cass, Forrest, Clover Lick, Beard's, Droop Mountain, each 1000; Dan, 700; and Harper, 500. Telegraph stations are Whitcomb, Anthony, Renick, Seebert, Dan, Marlinton, Forrest and Cass.

Joe Buzzard says that he thinks the next legislature will require him to ascertain how many meals every man eats during the year and how many bites he took at each meal. He says he has a notion to resign like Tillman and McLaurin.

"DOCTOR JONES."

One of the most entertaining of things is what may be handed down by tradition of some queer person. Nearly every neighborhood or country village has something of the sort for the grand-parents to talk about when amusing the little people.

Hollis, a village in the state of New Hampshire, furnishes an illustrative instance. One John Jones, an Englishman, came there early in the 18th century, bought four acres of land, built what he called Lone Cottage, and lived therein a solitary life. He was the first to introduce grafting fruit trees and had many kinds of shrubs, flowers and herbs in his garden. He prepared a variety of nostrums from medicinal herbs, and by peddling them became known as "Doctor Jones."

He would attend the courts and the lawyers found much to entertain them in his company.

Upon one occasion a complimentary dinner was tendered the judge and "Dr Jones" had to wait for the second table. This he regarded as insulting and would not be pleased with what was left from the first table. When he was through eating he would not return thanks as he was in the habit of doing, but he left these lines:

"Cursed be the owl
That picked these fowls
And left the bones
For Doctor Jones."

While on one of his peddling trips he called at a house for dinner and told the lady that he would compose a suitable epitaph for her if she would provide a meal, two lines to be written before dinner and two after. She consented to do so and was much pleased with the first two lines,

"Good old Sarah died of late
And just arrived at Heaven's gate"

Good old Sarah's cooking was not to his taste and after eating a little, he went to the door and placed his hand on the latch. When all was ready for skipping he repeated the promised closing lines,

"Old Gabriel met her with a club
And knocked her back to Beelzebub."

He would never tell his age and would always evade questions. A lady customer while buying some tea from him endeavored to find out when he was born. He politely told her that she might ask him as many questions on the subject as she was years old. She was so nettled that she called him "an old cracked fiddle of one doleful tune," and told him to take his tea and return her money. She had no sooner said this than he had his verses ready and blandly repeated them:

"Phebe, my dear, my own sweet honey,
You've got your tea and I've got my money."

WATER WORKS.

On his recent visit here, Col John T. McGraw evolved a good plan for waterworks for this town. His idea is to put in a pumping station and fill a reservoir and furnish water for the town by means of a joint stock company.

With the same power electric light could be generated and aid materially in paying the cost of pumping water. This would give us the healthful supply of water of which we stand so much in need.

There is a man in Alderson— which is a "dry" town—who approached a physician of the place and said, "Doctor, can't you give me a prescription?" "Certainly," said the doctor, and wrote something on a piece of paper. On presenting it at the drug store, the clerk handed him some Aleoc's porous plasters. "Here, I don't want these things; I want a drink," he said. He was informed that he had received what his prescription called for.

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RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

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Glasses accurately fitted by the latest scientific methods.

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Will repair your Watches and Clocks. Rates Reasonable; all work guaranteed 12 months. A full line of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry constantly on hand—Do you want a Musical Instrument—a violin, mandolin, guitar, banjo, or any other kind? If so write to or call on them for prices.

To Pocahontas Patrons
Watches needing repairs can be left with B. A. Kramer at The Times office, Marlinton, W. Va.

J. H. FRY & SON,
Ronceverte, W. Va.

LOUISE.

Good morning, Mr. Editor, as I haven't seen anything in your paper from Louise for awhile I will give you the news.

We had a severe hail storm the 25th which did a great deal of damage. Some people had their corn to re-plant on the hill sides. The storm washed the roads and beat them down so it is quite an improvement. We only have one good ditch to lead the water off and that is in the middle of the road.

Mr Wilfong and wife, from Hillsboro, passed through town last week to visit friends in the upper end of the county.

R. S. Fitzgerald is cutting the Bud Brierly timber on William Akers' place.

Laura Hudson went to Travelers Rest to stay awhile. She is missed by all in this community.

William Galford and boys are working on the railroad.

Roger Williams passed through our town Saturday on his way home in Highland county.

Rev McNeill preached us a good sermon Sunday.

—Homer Hoover—says: "Boys, go to the railroad to work if you want a good place, especially hauling ties."

The Mormon preachers were in our neighborhood last week.

J. L. Hudson expects to have his house completed soon.

Ezra Wooddell had the misfortune to lose a fine cow last week—in a swamp. —Mr FLANIGAN.

GREENBANK.

And it rained Sunday and will rain five more Sundays in succession.

June 1st frost: nothing bit.

The quarterly meeting will be held at this place on next Saturday and Sunday, June 8 and 9.

The installation service at Liberty last Sunday was largely attended and Rev J. Ruff, of Montevray, preached some very fine sermons while here.

Will some one give a remedy for the destruction of caterpillars.

(Lay the caterpillar on a stump and hit him with a club. Repeat until all are destroyed.—OFFICE BOY.)

The Board of Education of Greenbank District will meet on June 10 at 2 p. m. by order of the President.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of J. W. Oliver and Miss Anna Gunn June 5, 1901. May flowers of true happiness line their path through life.

R. C. Oliver still goes east on Sunday: wonder what is in his eye over there, perhaps his shoes need mending.

Miss J. Ann Smith will close her school Friday and return home. Rev W. T. Price made a very pleasant call at the postoffice last Monday: we are always glad to see Uncle Billy.

Mrs POOH.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, M. E. Church;

REV H. LAWSON, Pastor.

1st Sunday,—Mt Vernon 11 a. m.

Sunset 3 p. m.

Huntersville, 8 p. m.

2d Sunday,—Marlinton 11 a. m.

Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.

3d Sunday,—Huntersville 11 a. m.

Bethel 3 p. m.

Mt Vernon 8 p. m.

4th Sunday—Mt Pleasant 11 a. m.

Marlinton 8 p. m.

5th Sunday—Bethel 11 a. m.

Sunset 3 p. m.

The Hardware Store,

To Our Friends and Customers:

We have enjoyed quite an increase in our business in the past year. Our motto is **Short Profits and Quick Sales.** We will offer you for the next 30 days good value for your money invested.

A No. 8 Indianapolis cooking stove for wood at \$12.15.

A No. 8 Escort cooking stove for coal at \$12.15.

Both complete with twenty-seven pieces of ware.

We have a full line of stoves to make your choice from, ranging in price from \$8.50 to \$25.00.

We have 8 Thomas Hay Rakes that we will sell at cost for cash.

Banner rake, wood wheel and frame, \$15.50.

Western Reliable rake, steel wheel and frame, \$18.00.

A floating harrow 15 teeth at \$15.00.

Single shovel plows \$2.00 and \$2.25.

Double shovel plows \$2.00 and \$2.50.

A good five shovel cultivator with lever for \$3.50.

We have a complete line of doors, windows, paints, leads, oils, varnishes, etc.

We have bottom prices on nails, barb and smooth wire and poultry netting.

It will soon be fly time. Let us supply you with your screen wire cloth windows and doors. Windows 30 to 60 cents. Doors, regular sizes, 65c to \$1.25.

Write for catalogue and prices on American wire-fencing, and do not forget that we are agents for McCornick & Blader tools.

Give us a call.

Yours for Business,

SIMMS & CO.,

RESOLUTIONS.

In Respect Bro J. B. McNeill.

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God in his infinite wisdom to remove from our midst our brother, J. B. McNeill, therefore be it

Resolved, that we tender our most sincere sympathy to the bereaved family, and commend them to the care of the almighty father who does all things well. Resolved

2nd, We, as a lodge, in respect to the memory of our deceased brother, wear the usual mourning badge for 30 days, and be it further resolved that our charter be draped in mourning for a like period. Resolved

3rd, that a copy of these resolutions be incorporated in the minutes of this lodge, a copy be sent to the bereaved family and that a copy of said resolutions be published in The Pocahontas Times and The Marlinton Messenger.

J. W. Yeager / Committee
J. A. Sharp / on
W. B. King / Resolutions.

HORSE WANTED.

Good saddle and driving horse, about 1150 pounds; must be sound, quiet and gentle; not afraid of steam; not over 7 years old; price must be low for cash.

JOHN ALEXANDER,
Marlinton, W. Va

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Pursuant to decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, pronounced in the chancery cause of George W. Nottingham, et al., vs. John Grogg, et al., on the 20th day of December, 1900, and the 6th day of April, 1901, the undersigned special commissioner will on

Tuesday, June 18, 1901,

the first day of the June term of said court, at the front door of the courthouse of said county, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the one-fifth interest of the plaintiff in the following described tract of land, situated in Greenbank District of said county, being the same land of which Eliza R. Davis died seized, as follows:

1st—A tract of 9 acres of land, conveyed to John W. Davis by Henry Beverage on the 20th day of October, 1890.

2d—A tract of 210 acres, conveyed to Eliza R. Davis by Henry Beverage, on the 9th day of September, 1874.

3d—A tract of acres conveyed to John W. Davis by W. J. Wooddell, on the 19th day of July 1873.

The one-fifth interest of the plaintiffs in the 40 acre tract deeded to Ida M. Grogg will be sold separate from the interests in the rest of the tracts.

Said land comprises a valuable farm north of the village of Greenbank, and has on it buildings and other improvements.

Note: Said commissioners will not sell the timber on the 210 acre tract, which was sold to Smith & Whiting by W. A. Bratton, Commissioner, on the 25th day of October, 1900.

Terms of Sale: Cash.

W. A. BRATTON,
H. S. RUCKER,
Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, do certify that the above named special commissioners have given bond as required by said decree

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered at the April term, 1901, thereof in the chancery cause therein pending of Barlow & Moore vs Mary M. Cook and others, the undersigned special commissioner will on

TUESDAY, JUNE 18, 1901,
at the front door of the court-house of said Pocahontas County proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following property:

A tract of 2 acres of land situated near Eldray in said county where the Williams River road intersects the Marlins Bottom and Huttons-ville road. There is on said lot a dwelling house. And is the land of which Charles Cook died seized.

TERMS OF SALE:—Cash in hand sufficient to pay costs of suit and expense of sale and as to the residue upon a credit of six months from date of sale, the purchaser executing bond bearing interest from date, with good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that bond has been given as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

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Vol. 34, No. 24, New York
Price 10 Cents, 30 Cents per Month, 3 Dollars per Year in Advance.
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COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Pursuant to decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered at the October term 1900, and at the April term 1901 thereof in the chancery cause therein pending of Wm H. Cleek's Adm. vs Maggie F. Cleek et al., the undersigned special commissioner will on

TUESDAY, JUNE 18, 1901,

at the front door of the court-house of said Pocahontas County proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following described real estate situated in said county as follows:

First will be offered the mountain tracts as follows:
The undivided one-half of a tract of 100 acres of land situated on the east side of Knapps Creek extending from the home lands of Peter L. Cleek and the late W. H. Cleek on the west, to the top of Little Mountain on the east, and from the lands of the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company known as the Seebert lands on the north-east and to what is known as the Lockridge lands on the south-east. The white pine timber on the entire undivided half is owned by Chas E. Steinmeyer and the residue of said undivided half is owned by Peter L. Cleek.

Second will be offered all of the other mountain lands owned jointly by said Wm L. Cleek's estate and Peter L. Cleek. The portion offered being the late William H. Cleek's undivided one-half interest in the following tracts:

100 acres on Knapps Creek.
30 acres on same.
100 acres on same.
120 acres on same.
25 acres on same.
20 acres on same.
12 acres on same.
424 acres on Brown's Mountain.
102 acres on same.
250 acres an Alleghany Mountains. These tracts are valuable timber lands lying contiguous to the home lands of the said Peter L. Cleek and Wm H. Cleek being the lands devised to them jointly by Wm Cleek deceased. And if said lands do not sell for a sum sufficient to satisfy said decrees the following tract will be offered in like manner:

A tract of 126 acres of land on Knapps Creek, constituting the home tract of the late Wm H. Cleek. Much of said land is in a fine state of cultivation, lying on both sides of Knapps Creek.

TERMS OF SALE:—Sufficient cash in hand to pay cost of suit and expense of sale and as for the residue upon a credit of one, two, and three years from day of sale, in equal installments, the purchaser executing bonds bearing interest from date with good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
H. S. RUCKER,
Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, do certify that bond has been given as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, made in a cause No. 100, in the chancery cause of A. Gum vs G. W. Waid et al., the undersigned special commissioner will on

Tuesday, June 18, 1901,

the first day of the circuit court of said county, at the front door of the court house of said county, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the life interest of the said G. W. Waid in a tract of sixty acres, more or less, situated on the North Fork of Anthony's Creek in said county, it being the same land of which Mary Waid died seized and possessed.

The land is that upon which the said G. W. Waid now resides, and comprises a valuable farm having on it good improvable land and suitable buildings.

Terms of Sale:—So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of six months, the purchaser executing his bond with good personal security, bearing interest, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

H. S. RUCKER,
ANDREW PRICE,
Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas County, do certify that Andrew Price, one of the special commissioners named above, has given bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered at the April term, 1901, in the chancery cause therein pending in which the Pocahontas Development Company (a corporation) is plaintiff and Mary A. Freeman and W. B. Freeman are defendants, the undersigned special commissioner will on

TUESDAY, JUNE 18, 1901,

at the front door of the court-house of Pocahontas County proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following real estate:

241 acres and 85 poles situated in said Pocahontas County on Alleghany Mountain on both sides of the Staunton and Parkersburg Turnpike commonly known as the Gillespie land, composed of 7 tracts as follows: 65 acres, 20 acres, 153 acres, 84 acres, 14 acres, 40 acres, and a tract of 85 poles, being the same land conveyed to said Mary A. Freeman by B. M. Beager and wife by deed dated April 6, 1897.

Said land is partly improved and is valuable to anyone desiring to invest in land.

TERMS OF SALE:—Sufficient cash in hand to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and for the residue upon a credit of six months from day of sale, the purchaser executing his bond bearing interest from date with good personal security for the deferred payment, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, do certify that the above named special commissioner has executed bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Seebert Grocery Co.,

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
General Merchandise,

SEEBERT, W. Va.,

We are here to stay and are headquarters for everything carried in an in an Up to Date Store. "LOW PRICES, FAIR TREATMENT, QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS" shall be our MOTTO. To convince you that we do sell cheap, we submit the following prices:

Granulated Sugar 6c
Good Coffee 11 1/2c
3lb Soda 5c
4 pkgs Rolled Oats 25c
3 pkgs of Schnapps 25c
1 gal of Lamp Oil 14c
Shoes from 25c to \$1.20 pr pair
Hats from 10c to \$1 each
Corn 55c per bushel
Oats 38c per bushel

If you will give us a call, we are sure to interest you—Come One and All. Thanking you for your patronage, we hope to be able to save you MONEY, in the near future. Courteous treatment assured to all. We are Yours truly

S. G. CO.,

Seebert, w.va,

Administrator's Sale.

As administrator of the late H. H. McClintic, I will offer for sale at the late residence of H. H. McClintic, on FRIDAY, the 7th day of June, 1901,

1400 Pounds of Wool
A lot of various kinds of Lumber
Two Wagons
One Mowing Machine
One Hay Rake
All the other Farming Machinery and Utensils of the said H. H. McClintic
The Household and Kitchen Furniture.

Terms of Sale: All sums under Five Dollars, Cash. Over that amount, notes, payable six months after date, with interest from date, with good personal security, will be taken.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Adm'r of H. H. McClintic.

Now on At



Crummett's.

I was just thinking that among things demanding your consideration this spring would be Logging, Farm or Single or double Buggy Harness, a Riding Saddle (Ladies or gents) a Snow White Raw-Hide Riding Bridles, Horse collars and Pads, Decorating rings, &c. &c. If any of these things move you, give me first call. There was not a store, business house or shop in town when I came, so all competitors will please stand aside—I claim right of way.

G. F. CRUMMETT,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Notice to

Horse-Breeders:

"MARK," a Denmark saddle stallion will stand at the following places for the season of 1901:

Hour, Land-o' Cakes and brother Scots.
Fraser Maudenkirch to Johnny Groat.
If there's a hole in a coat, it's
a hole in your pocket.
A child's name you take in notes.
An' faith he'll prove it—BURNS.

Local Events.

**CHESAPEAKE AND
OHIO RAILWAY**
In Effect June 4, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily ex Sunday		No 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1:45	Cass	11:45
1:55	Forrest	11:55
2:12	Clover Lick	12:20
2:35	Harper	12:45
2:55	Marlinton	1:05
3:12	Buckeye	1:25
3:30	Dan	1:45
3:50	Seibert	2:05
4:10	Beards	2:25
4:32	Drop Mountain	2:45
4:41	Renick	3:05
4:55	Spring Creek	3:25
5:15	Anthony	3:45
5:35	Kelster	4:05
5:55	Little Sulphur	4:25
6:15	Whitcomb	4:45
6:35	Romeville	4:55

Connection made at Romeville to
and from Washington, Baltimore,
Philadelphia, New York, Richmond,
Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St.
Louis and Chicago.
For further information apply to
nearest ticket agent, or address
H. W. FULLER, G. P. A.
Washington, D. C.

Paul Asbury Smith graduates at
Concord this year.

There will be a lecture the sec-
ond Sabbath of June at 11 o'clock,
by Rev. W. T. Price, at Mt Zion
church.

John Varner and Wm Ayres, of
Linwood, were in Marlinton Wed-
nesday on business.

C. A. Lightner has had good
success in selling Deering rakes
and mowers.

John Malcomb, of Greenbrier,
was in Marlinton Wednesday and
will remain a week or so in the
county.

On Wednesday of last week the
train was delayed fifty minutes by
a slide around Droop Mountain.

Mathews Ruckman, near Marvin,
is illustrating in a quiet way that
there is no place like a home on a
well ordered farm in Pocahontas.

On Thursday the passenger train
was on time to a minute. Were it
not for slides and wash-outs the
sun might vary but the passenger
train would not.

Mrs Lucy Curry has returned
from Baltimore and it gives us to
hear that as yet she has not de-
clined satisfactory benefit.

Hon S. B. Hanns, of Arboreale,
is in Marlinton Thursday to meet
Mrs Summerson and convey her to
his residence.

We are pleased to learn that
David Burgess is still alive. How
the report of his decease should
have started we are unable to
explain.

The case of Meadows & Sharp
vs. County Court, for \$200 for
publishing ballot of the general
election, was decided by Justice
Rodgers in favor of plaintiffs, and
a judgment rendered of \$167.

Mrs Ella Summerson and little
son, Graham, accompanied by Mrs
O'Connor from Bedford County,
Va. were in Marlinton Thursday
on their way to visit relatives near
Greenbank, the families of Messrs
Hevener and Hanna.

A. W. Curry and Miss Lucy An-
derson were married on Wednes-
day, May 29th, at the home of the
bride, near Lobelia. Rev C. M.
Felt officiating minister. The
bride is a daughter of the late
Richard Anderson and is a popular
school teacher. The groom is also
a teacher and is engaged in mer-
chandising at Lobelia.

S. A. J. McCrue, of Mt Jackson,
Va. paid this office a short but
pleasant call last Saturday. He
is now in the sawmill business on
Stamping Creek. He showed us
a large roll of leather with which
he was going to make bridles for
the pens of Hawks Nest, Short-
hand, Jeff Davis and other shining
lights of our staff of correspond-
ents in the vicinity of Stamping
Creek.

The conditions along the
Greenbrier give the canoeist a
chance for a pleasant outing by
floating down the river and coming
back on the train or vice versa.
Norman Price and Miss Anna
Price made a trip to Seibert, 12
miles, last week in a canvas canoe
in an hour and a half and trans-
acted some business and returned
on the morning train.

Antin Lightner attended the
Confederate Reunion at McDowell
May 25th, and reports the occasion
as very interesting. About two
thousand persons were present.
Several addresses delivered. Rev
Dr Finley, from Waynesboro, Capt
Mathewy, of Monterey, Major J.
T. Byrd of Williamsburg, and others
were speakers. The Roanoke
Band discoursed the music. The
place of meeting was at the foot of
the hill where is the battle field.

Near the "two gum trees," two
miles from Huntersville on the
Marlinton road, the boulevard has
uncovered a spring that may be-
come worthy of some attention.
While the writer of this paragraph
disclaims all expert scientific
knowledge of mineral waters, yet
he feels pretty well assured from
his effects that it is a saline mag-
nesia chalybeate spring in copious
volume. In the past few months
large quantities of sea green moss
have appeared in the water, very
similar to the Healing Spring moss
in Bath county in appearance, but
in much greater abundance.

J. W. Dwyer was in Marlinton
May 30th.

John Sydenstricker, of Lewis-
burg, is very sick.

Jerome, Killison's mother was
here to visit him last week.

Miss Glenna Hill is visiting Miss
Kerr, in Staunton.

Mrs. William Curry returned
from the hospital last Saturday.

Memorial Day was observed by
the closing of the banks and post
office.

Preston Moore, of Driftwood, ac-
companied by his wife and sister,
was in Marlinton shopping by the
bagful.

Notice—I will be in Marlinton
June 18th, the first day of court, to
buy horses.—R. R. Price.

Mrs Peterson, of McDowell, Va.,
mother of Mrs James Moomau, of
Greenbank, died May 23, aged 70
years.

Our competitors wont associate
with us because we are too low for
them.—The "Pocahontas Bargain
House."

Judge William H. Shumate died
at his home in Lewisburg last week
aged 71 years. He spent much of
his life in Pocahontas County.

May 29th, by Rev C. C. Arbo-
vale, Harrison Sheets and Miss
Lola Ervine, daughter of Preston
Ervine, were married near Arbo-
vale.

Seminarian Asa D. Watkins
preached last Sunday afternoon at
Buffalo School House and organ-
ized a Sunday school, some miles
east of Greenbank.

A. L. Dilley accompanied Dan
Cunningham to town to answer to
a charge of illicit retailing before
Judge Hudgins last Friday.

Our town hog sales are attended
by prominent stockmen of the
county, who are always on the look
out for a good thing.

The band stand has been com-
pleted and the band boys will give
the first of their series of concerts
on Wednesday evening, June 12th,
at 7:30 o'clock.

The case of C. D. Kincaid vs.
William McLaughlin, for \$25 for a
horse that died in his care, was de-
cided by Justice Rodgers in favor
of the defendant last week.

The new manse and James Moo-
mau's residence add very much to
the attractions of Greenbank, along
with other improvements now be-
ing made on the Methodist church
and dwellings.

The report is that Marlinton
people fared sumptuously on straw-
berries at 50 cents a quart, and the
inference is our people have more
money than they know what to do
with.

The Pocahontas county Musical
association will be held at Buck-
eye at the lower church commencing
on Thursday evening, June 13
at 8 p. m. and continue two days.
—S. B. Moore, President.

If we give you 50c a lb. for your
wool you are getting at least 25c
per lb. taking into consideration
that we sell goods from 20 to 40
per cent lower than any one else.
—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

Dr Cunningham, Cramson and
Yeager performed a skillful surgical
operation on Mrs C. A. Yeager.
The patient has rallied from the
shock and bids fair to make a com-
plete recovery.

Hogs are not safe in the town
commons since lessing became a
fad with the small boys. A reward
of twenty-five cents causes a doz-
en boys to surround an old sow
with lariats, and very soon she is
headed to the common pound.

The old German proverb: "May
cold and June fine make both
bread and wine," seems to be the
order of the present season. The
prospect for bread and fruits, so
far, is more than ordinarily hope-
ful in all upper Pocahontas.

About three weeks since Wm.
Dilley, eldest son of A. J. Dilley,
and Miss Della Weiford one of the
two daughters of Mr and Mrs
Della Weiford, were married at
Frost, by Rev O. Sharp. The par-
ties are staying for the present
with the father of the groom.

Renick Hogsett, on Browns
creek, is preparing to plant fruit
trees on an extended scale. Much
of the fruit will be sweet apples,
that will be useful for different
purposes. Sweet apples are excel-
lent for fattening pork, for there
is nothing better to give the pork-
ers a good start, and will save
much corn thereby.

The public opinion has been
much divided as to whether the
creamery butter sold by Marlinton
merchants was creamery or imita-
tion creamery. Deputy Collector
Dorsey has sent some of it away
for the purpose of testing it. His
interest comes in as a revenue offi-
cer. There are all sorts of fines
and licenses extracted for the man-
ufacture and sale of oleomargarine.

A visit to the home of Henry
Sheets, in the Highlands between
Dunmore and Greenbank, affords
a very pleasant illustration of what
diligent and judicious industry
will produce in what has ever been
regarded an undesirable region for
homes. Much of his two hundred
acres, enclosed by good fences, a
variety of fruit in abundance, and
some of the finest wheat and pas-
ture fields in the county.

Deputy agent Thompson has been
compelled to resign his position
on account of ill health and Henry
A. Vaeter has been appointed
agent in his place. Mr Vaeter has
been here as assistant since last
fall and he is extremely popular.
The news of this appointment has
met with universal approval, and
we are sincerely glad to see this
young gentleman secure what is
probably the best office on this
division.

CAPTURE OF HENRY CASSADY.

Noted Desperado Who Lived in
Pocahontas While a Fugitive.

October 1, 1899, Henry C. or
Bud Cassidy shot and killed the
marshal of Eden, Kentucky. Cas-
sady had been fined for the viola-
tion of a town ordinance and when
the officer approached him to col-
lect the fine Cassidy shot him dead
with a Winchester rifle.

The murder aroused great public
indignation and a reward of \$400
was offered for his arrest. Deputy
Marshal Cunningham and Henry
Dawson have been working on the
case and he was arrested last week
in Clay County and taken to
Kentucky.

Dawson claims to be the original
spotter and to back up his state-
ment with a warrant which he swore
out on the 1st day of May, 1901,
before a justice in Kanawha Coun-
ty in which he stated that Cas-
sady was then in Clay County.

His story of the detection is as
follows: Cassidy wintered in this
county, going by the name of
George Ward, in 1899-1900 and
kept a horse at Ben Doyle's on the
mountain. Dawson had his picture
from the Huntington Detect-
ive Agency and finally located him
at McClintic's camp December last.

He went there to identify him
and as he entered the camp one of
the lumbermen asked: "See here,
Dawson, who are you after now?"
Cassady was in the room and ship-
ped out the back way. He went
to Bath County and worked at
Young's sawmill at the mouth of
Mud Run. His pictures having
been circulated there, he sold his
team and went to the mouth of
Cherry River.

Heenan Flemmings tried to ar-
rest him but was only able to cap-
ture his sorrel horse. He went to
Clay and corresponded with Mr
Bettie John Jones. This lady had
applied for a pension and Dawson
aided her materially. In return
she showed him a letter from Cas-
sady to the effect that he was
working for the Porter Creek State
Company. It was on this infor-
mation Dawson swore out the war-
rant in Kanawha. White, the
justice who issued the warrant,
and Dan Cunningham took him by
getting the drop on him while at
work.

He had over a thousand dollars
in currency on his person. He ex-
pressed his belief that he would be
cleared if he was protected from
mob violence.

Installation Service.

A large and very interesting con-
gregation assembled at Liberty
church last Sabbath morning to be
present at the ordination and in-
stallation of ruling elders and dea-
cons. The officers installed were
C. A. Lightner and John Hevener,
elders; Robert Brown, Robert
Gumm and James Moomau, dea-
cons.

Rev John Ruff preached a ser-
mon of marked ability and pun-
gency from Philippians 1-1. Pas-
tor H. W. McLaughlin propounded
the prescribed questions to the
officers and congregation. Rev Mr
Ruff addressed the elders and dea-
cons as to their duties in an im-
pressive manner and exhorted them
to be steadfast, unmovable, always
abounding in the work of the Lord,
knowing that their labor would not
be in vain in the Lord, who never
requires any service without prom-
ising grace sufficient to all who
ask Him. The writer offered the
ordination prayer; the session
meanwhile laying their hands on
the bowed heads of the candidates.
At the conclusion of the prayer all
arose and sang, "A charge to keep
I have," with impressive manifes-
tation of spirit and understanding.
The right hand of fellowship was
given and the appropriate apos-
tolic benediction pronounced by
Bro Ruff and the services closed.

Horse Case.

The case of Jasper Andridge vs
John A. McLaughlin was tried at
the court-house by Justice McEl-
wee last Friday. It involved the
question of over-driving a horse.

Last November defendant hired
a horse of plaintiff and drove it to
Lincoln Cochran's on Droop
Mountain and sent it back. When
it came home it was sick and died
the following day.

Defendant introduced testimony
to show that the horse had been
driven at moderate speed and the
justice rendered a judgment for
defendant.

In Memoriam.

One of the sad incidents of the
recent past of which the writer was
touchingly reminded was the ab-
sence of Lizzie Dilley from her
home, whose willing service so
cheerfully rendered has made pre-
vious visits to her father's abode
very pleasant. She was the second
daughter of Mr and Mrs A. J. Dil-
ley, near Dilley's Mill.

She died Feb 21, 1901, in the
17th year of her age. Born Nov. 23,
1884. She was an industrious and
dutiful daughter, and her much
lamented death occurred after three
weeks of intense suffering from in-
flamatory rheumatism. There is
consoling reason to believe that
her young and useful life closed in
peace.

W. T. P.

Farmers' Implement & Supply Co.

This company, composed of R.
W. Hill, T. A. Sydenstricker, C.
M. Wallace and J. W. Board, has
opened a warehouse at Seibert and
one at Beards. The one at Seibert
is under the management of C. M.
Wallace, while the one at Beards
is managed by J. W. Board.

They have on hand in carload
lots corn, oats, salt, flour, mill-feed,
and farm implements. They also
have a carload of the celebrated
Birdsell wagons that they are sell-
ing cheap.

UP THE COUNTRY.

Traffic Opened up last Saturday.
Cass and Other Points of
Interest.

It is now easy to go to the head
of the county and back the same
day, and it does not interfere very
seriously with a day's work either.
This seems like a dream of the
night when we remember how far
away the head of the county used
to be.

The track above Marlinton is in
most excellent condition, better in
fact, if anything, than the track
below town.

Last Saturday a special train ran
over the road early in the day, car-
rying some of the officials of the
road. A number of men were
waiting at Cass to go down the line
The special car ran in and stopped
and immediately reversed the en-
gine and began to go back. A
great mob of men charged the train
and attempted to board it. It seem-
ed for a while that the train would
be taken, but the trainmen suc-
ceeded in explaining that only the
quality rode in that train.

By and by the regular train came
in, conductor Gill and brakeman
Boone in brand new summer uni-
forms to celebrate the change of
schedule.

The same general features in
the make-up of the country are to
be noticed above Marlinton which
prevail below—a narrow valley
with here and there a bottom field
which looks like it would produce
well. The people in general live
out of sight on the uplands.

Harper, the first station, has lit-
tle or no country to draw from.
The next point of interest is the
bridge and tunnel. The track runs
across a bridge and enters a tunnel
of 500 feet and comes out just
above the river again. The dis-
tance round by way of the river is
two miles. The famous Indian
Rock just above has been saved by
a few feet. This was a great camp-
ing place for the Indians, and large
quantities of shells of the periw-
inkle which the Indian boiled for
soup may still be found there.

A formidable cliff, called the
John Friel rocks, has been over-
come and a roadbed chisled out.
These rocks are so called from the
fact that John Friel fell over the
precipice one day.

At Clover Lick a very tasteful
station house is being erected.
Coyner Brothers have a large gen-
eral store there and Jack Coyner
is building a residence adjoining.
Just above the firm has a busy
looking sawmill. Dr Ligon's house
on the site of the original house-
stead can be seen in the distance.

Stony Bottom is a beautiful
sugar orchard and just above is
cliff called the "snake den." It
was at the bottom of this cliff that
the county had constructed a road.
The railroad company bought it
for \$1200 and an important artery
of commerce was closed up. There
is an appropriation for a road to
take its place which has been tem-
porarily tied up by land-owners.

This station of Forrest consists
of the depot building and one
house but it is certain to be an im-
portant place, as it will supply a
fine section of country. The
chances are that the Chesapeake
& Western will connect with the
C. & O. at this point. A corps of
engineers started the survey from
this point east last Saturday. The
only pass in the Alleghenies which
this road can use, in our opinion,
is the one beyond Frost. If the
divide between Knappa Creek and
Stillingtons Creek can be crossed
the road will go to Forrest, other-
wise it will come down Knappa
Creek to Marlinton.

Just above Forrest is Mohn &
Braucher's sawmill. They have a
substantial looking tramway across
the river. This is a Pennsylvania
firm which comes here with fine
recommendation. Dr Mohn was
once a partner of Mr Slaymaker,
manager of the West Virginia
Spruce Lumber Company.

At Cass things are just begin-
ning to develop but enough is in
sight to make one believe that in
one year Cass will be the largest
town in the county.

Amos Gillespie occupies the po-
sition of mine host at Cass. He
has the boarding house privilege.
He practically feeds the whole town
and judging from the dinner he
served last Saturday he feeds it
well. Half of the population of
Cass are at present living in tents
and even the store and boarding
house are temporary structures.
Like the typical new town the men
outnumber the women by about
ten to one.

The railroad track turns up
Leatherbark Creek and taps Cheat
Mountain. A "stem-winding" en-
gine and some switchbacks over-
come this steep climb. No track
is laid on the main line above Cass.
Just out of sight up Leatherbark
is a sawmill working out timber
for the big mill. Leatherbark is a
stream about the size of Stony and
Stamping Creeks and is tinged
with yellow or tea color of the
streams of spruce woods.

Exactly at the point it enters
the river is the dam. This dam is
something like twenty feet high
and is completed out to the main
channel of the river. Seventy-five
yards more will close the narrow
valley and furnish an immense
sheet of water, which will be an
ideal place for the black bass to
grow big and husky as well as a
place to handle logs. Within a
few feet of the dam below it work-
men were getting the ground ready
for the foundation for the mill.
We rather necked around a good
deal but could not get the dimen-
sions of the big mill but it will be
something like 300 feet square,
and will certainly be one of the
largest plants in the state. It will
employ about 100 men, and this
number with those employed in
the woods will make this a large
town. The place is laid out in
streets and alleys and sixty tasteful

cottages of a substantial look are
in the process of being erected.
These cottages are on the high
ground, all of the available bottom
land being taken up with the mill
site and lumber yards.

Here will be manufactured all the
lumber on the company's hold-
ings in this region. They own
timber enough to keep them at
work for many years.

It is at this point that Cheat
River could be turned into the
Greenbrier. A foreman working
on the mill gives the estimate that
a force of ten men in one day
could turn the waters of the two
rivers together.

This has been a fine trout fish-
ing section but we judge from what
we heard that day that they are
now destined to a short and merry
life.

One man said that he was
anxious to bring his family to live
there as soon as they secured a
church and a school. One of the
houses has been converted into a
church and Mr Slaymaker has
taken up the question of a school.
This man remarked dubiously that
he did not know what to say about
sending his children to school there
for boys three feet high carried
revolvers in that section.

One thing we wish to say before
we leave off, and that is that it has
been a long time since we saw as
many men together in Pocahontas
County without noticing some sign
of drink among them. At Cass
they can curb the sale very effec-
tively, as the proprietors of all
the land is in the same hands, and
when the speakeasy man starts, his
nefarious trade he can be imme-
diately ejected.

OAK GROVE.

Rain has been the order of the day
for the past week. It rained on
Wed. and Sat. and we suppose it will
rain for seven Sundays. Let it rain.

Miss Laura Hadson who has been
staying at P. D. Yeager's, at Traver-
lers Rest, for some time has re-
turned to her home near Louisa.

Jesse Hadson who has been work-
ing in the Cheat Mountain lumber
camp for the past month made a
flying trip home last Saturday a
week ago to see his home folks, he
said, but we believe otherwise.

Hiner Bros have returned from
Highland and will resume their saw-
ing in a few days; they will saw for
Judge Barner near Wesley chapel.

This section was visited by a
heavy cloud burst last week which
did a lot of damage to the crops in
places, sweeping everything away.

James B. Sutton was delivering
books in this vicinity last week. He
handled the best books ever pub-
lished.

Some of our people have decided
to leave the business.

John R. Gum contemplates build-
ing a very fine dwelling house this
summer.

Old Great Scott! we never
thought to get our roads worked?
There is enough rock in the roads
between Greenbank and Glade Hill
to build a wall around Jerusalem
8 feet high.

How many times and where is
the word "coffin" mentioned in the
Bible? also the word "darning?"
PECK'S BAD BOY.

DUNMORE.

Fine and, showery.

R. S. Tark, of Staunton, and Mr
Jackson, Chief Engineer of the C.
& W. R. R. were in town last week.

A corps of engineers commenced
work at the mouth of Stillingtons
Creek and will survey towards High-
land County by way of Frost and
Galford Creek.

B. F. Jackson and son Ira and
Professor Good, of Rockingham
County, are out on a visit.

Rev John Ruff preached at Bax-
ter Church Sunday night.

Brother W. T. Price is up with
his friends.

J. A. Moore is off to Romeville
for material for his house at Forrest.

There are about as many cut
worms in the Greenbank District
as there are soldiers in the Philip-
pines.

We needed a bridge last week at
Forrest. No wagons could cross for
goods and supplies.

Mrs J. R. Summerson is out on a
visit to see her father, Uriah Hevener,
the cattle king.

Swecker will blow horn on Wil-
liams River Friday the 7th.

K. D. Swecker has just received
the finest line of clothing in the
county for the money.

C. B. Swecker has just received a
car load of furniture and coils.

We will have two new hotels in
town this week, Hillside Hotel and
Hotel Pritchard.

We want say anything about the
roads. There are none anymore.

Mrs Dr Taylor is off to Huttons-
ville.

We see two more new planing ma-
chines come in.

H. F. Herold is in town.

B. F. McElwee is putting in a
big saw mill at Cass to saw a big lot
of timber he has there.

The dogs played the devil with
the sheep, and then the boys played
the devil with the dogs.

In 1872 wool sold for 75c and we
had peace and prosperity. In 1901
wool sells for 15c and we have war
and prosperity.